

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'	Then one night in desperation a (4) man breaks
A poor little baby child is born in the ghetto	away
And his (1) cries 'cause if there's one thing that she	He (5) a gun, steals a car, (6) to run,
don't need	but he don't get far
It's another hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto	And his (7) cries
People, don't you understand the child needs a helping hand?	As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
Or he'll grow to be an angry (2) man some day	Face down on the street with a gun in his hand in the ghetto
Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see?	As her young man dies on a cold and (8) Chicago
Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way?	mornin'
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy with a runny nose	Another little baby (9) is born in the ghetto
Plays in the street as the cold (3) blows in the	And his mama cries
ghetto	

And his hunger burns, so he starts to roam the streets at night And he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight in the ghetto ©SONY/ATV SONGS LLC



- 1. mama
- 2. young
- 3. wind
- 4. young
- 5. buys
- 6. tries
- 7. mama
- 8. gray
- 9. child

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