

Fill in the gaps

a young

As the snow flies on a cold and (1) Chicago	Then one night in (8) a young
mornin'	man breaks away
A poor (2) baby child is born in the ghetto	He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing that she don't	And his mama cries
need	As a (9) gathers 'round an angry young man
It's another (3) mouth to feed in the ghetto	Face (10) on the street with a gun in his hand in
People, don't you understand the (4) needs a	the ghetto
helping hand?	As her young man dies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day	Another little baby child is born in the ghetto
Take a look at you and me, are we too (5) to	And his mama cries
see?	
Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way?	©SONY/ATV SONGS LLC
Well the world (6) and a hungry little boy with a	
runny nose	
Plays in the street as the cold wind blows in the ghetto	
And his hunger burns, so he starts to roam the streets at night	
And he learns how to steal and he (7) how to	
fight in the ghetto	



- 1. gray
- 2. little
- 3. hungry
- 4. child
- 5. blind
- 6. turns
- 7. learns
- 8. desperation
- 9. crowd
- 10. down

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