## Gangsta's Paradise by Coolio

## Fill in the gaps

As I walk through the (1) of the	I'm 23 now, but will I live to see 24
(2) of death	The way things are going I don't know
I take a look at my life and realise there's nuthin' left	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
'Cuz I've been blasting and laughing so long, that	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
Even my mama thinks that my mind is gone	Been spending most (8) lives, living in the
But I ain't never crossed a man that didn't deserve it	gangsta's paradise
Me be treated (3) a punk you know that's unheard	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
of	paradise
You better watch how you're talking, and where you're walking	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
Or you and (4) (5) might be lined	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
in chalk	Power and the money, money and the power
I really hate to trip but i gotta loc	Minute after minute, hour (9) hour
As I Grow I see myself in the pistol smoke, fool	Everybody's running, but half of them ain't looking
I'm the kinda G the little homies wanna be like	What's going on in the kitchen, but I don't know what's cookin'
on my knees in the night, saying prayers in the streetlight.	They say I gotta learn, but nobody's here to teach me
Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's	If they can't understand it, how can they reach me
paradise	I guess they can't, I guess they won't
Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's	I guess they front, that's why I know my life is out of luck, fool
paradise	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise	paradise
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
The getto situation, they got me facin'	paradise
I can't live a normal life, I was (6) by the	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
stripes	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
So I gotta be down with the hood team	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
Too much television watching got me chasing dreams	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
I'm an educated fool with money on my mind	Tell me why are we, so (10) to see
Got my tin in my (7) and a gleam in my eye	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
I'm a loc'd out gangsta set trippin' banger	
And my homies is down so don't arouse my anger, fool	
Death ain't nothing but a heartbeat away,	
I'm living life, do or die, what can I say	



- 1. valley
- 2. shadow
- 3. like
- 4. your
- 5. homies
- 6. raised
- 7. hand
- 8. their
- 9. after
- 10. blind

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