## Gangsta's Paradise by Coolio

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. shadow
- 2. life
- 3. mind
- 4. pistol
- 5. homies
- 6. knees
- 7. most
- 8. living
- 9. most
- 10. blind

## Fill in the gaps

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