Gangsta's Paradise by Coolio

Fill in the gaps

As I walk through the valley of the shadow of death	I'm 23 now, but (6) I live to see 24
I take a look at my life and realise there's nuthin' left	The way things are (7) I don't know
Cuz I've been blasting and laughing so long, that	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
Even my mama thinks that my mind is gone	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
But I ain't never crossed a man that didn't	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
(1) 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 most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
I (2) hate to trip but i gotta loc	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
As I (3) I see myself in the pistol smoke, fool	Power and the money, money and the power
I'm the kinda G the little homies wanna be like	Minute after minute, hour after hour
on my knees in the night, saying prayers in the 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 most their lives, (4) in the	If they can't understand it, how can they reach me
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 (8) is out
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise	of luck, fool
The getto situation, they got me facin'	Been spending most their lives, (9) in the
I can't live a normal life, I was raised by the	gangsta's paradise
(5)	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 blind 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. deserve

- 2. really
- 3. Grow
- 4. living
- 5. stripes
- 6. will
- 7. going
- 8. life
- 9. living

Fill in the gaps