Gangsta's Paradise by Coolio

Fill in the gaps

As I walk through the valley of the shadow of death	rm 23 now, but will I live to see 24
(1) a look at my life and realise there's nuthin' left	The way things are going 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 deserve it	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
Me be treated like a punk you know that's unheard of	paradise
You better (2) how you're talking, and where	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
you're walking	paradise
Or you and your homies (3) be lined in chalk	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
really hate to trip but i gotta loc	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
As I Grow I see myself in the pistol smoke, fool	Power and the money, money and the power
'm the kinda G the little homies wanna be like	Minute after minute, hour (6) 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 (7)
Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's	me
paradise	If they can't (8) it, how can they
Keep spending most our lives, (4) in the	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 (9) my life is out of
The getto situation, they got me facin'	luck, fool
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 (5) watching got me	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
chasing dreams	paradise
'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	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
'm a loc'd out gangsta set trippin' banger	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
And my homies is down so don't arouse my anger, fool	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
Death ain't nothing but a heartbeat away,	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
'm living life, do or die, what can I say	That the one's we hurt, are you and me



- 1. take
- 2. watch
- 3. might
- 4. living
- 5. television
- 6. after
- 7. teach
- 8. understand
- 9. know

Fill in the gaps