

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a (1) and gray Chicago	Then one night in desperation a (7) man breaks
mornin'	away
A poor little 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 crowd gathers 'round an angry (8) man
It's another hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto	Face down on the street with a gun in his hand in the ghetto
People, don't you understand the child needs a helping hand?	As her young man dies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
Or he'll grow to be an (2) young man	Another (9) baby child is born in the ghetto
(3) day	And his mama cries
Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see?	
Do we simply turn our heads and (4) the other	©SONY/ATV SONGS LLC
way?	
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy with a runny nose	
Plays in the street as the cold (5) 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 learns how to	
(6) in the ghetto	



- 1. cold
- 2. angry
- 3. some
- 4. look
- 5. wind
- 6. fight
- 7. young
- 8. young
- 9. little

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