

Death ain't nothing but a heartbeat away

Fill in the gaps

Gangsta's Paradise by Mentes peligrosas BSO (Coolio)

You want to tell me what this is all about?	I'm (5) life, do or die, what can I say?
As I walk through the valley of the shadow of death	I'm 23 now, but will I live to see 24
I take a look at my life	The way things are going I don't know
And realize there's not much left	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
Because I've been blasting and laughing so long	That the ones we hurt, are you and me
That even my mama thinks that my mind is gone	Been spending most their lives
But I ain't never crossed a man that didn't deserve it	Living in the gangsta's paradise
May be treated like a punk	Been spending (6) their (7)
You know that's unheard of	(8) in the gangsta's paradise
You better watch how you're talking	Keep spending most our lives
And where you're walking	Living in the gangsta's paradise
Or you and (1) homies might be lined in chalk	Keep spending most our lives
I really hate to trip	(9) in the gangsta's paradise
But I got to, loc	Power and the money, money and the power
As I grow I see myself	Minute after minute, hour after hour
In the pistol smoke, fool	Everybody's running, but half of them ain't looking
I'm the (2) G the little homies wanna be like	What's going on in the kitchen
On my knees in the night	But I don't know what's cooking
Saying prayers in the streetlight	They say I gotta learn,
Been spending most their lives	But nobody's here to teach me
Living in the gangsta's paradise	If they can't understand it, how can they reach me
Been spending most their lives	I guess they can't, I guess they won't
Living in the gangsta's paradise	I guess they front
Keep spending most our lives	That's why I know my life is out of luck, fool
Living in the gangsta's paradise	Been spending most their lives
Keep spending most our lives	Living in the gangsta's paradise
Living in the gangsta's paradise	Been spending most their lives
They got the situation	Living in the gangsta's paradise
They got me facing	Keep spending most our lives
I can't live a normal life	Living in the gangsta's paradise
I was raised by the stripes	Keep spending most our lives
So I (3) be down with the hood team	Living in the gangsta's paradise
Too much television watching got me chasing	Tell me why are we, so (10) to see
(4)	That the ones we hurt, are you and me
I'm an educated fool with money on my mind	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
Got my 10 in my hand and a gleam in my eye	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
I'm a loc'd out gangsta	
Set tripping banger	
And my homies is down so don't arouse my anger, fool	



- 1. your
- 2. kinda
- 3. gotta
- 4. dreams
- 5. living
- 6. most
- 7. lives
- 8. Living
- 9. Living
- 10. blind

Fill in the gaps

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