

Fill in the gaps

Gangsta's Paradise by Mentes peligrosas BSO (Coolio)

You want to tell me what this is all about?	I'm living life, do or die, what can I say?
As I walk through the valley of the shadow of (1)	I'm 23 now, but will I live to see 24
	The way things are going I don't know
I take a look at my life	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
And realize there's not much left	That the ones we hurt, are you and me
Because I've been blasting and (2) so	Been spending most their lives
long	Living in the gangsta's paradise
That even my mama (3) that my mind is gone	Been spending most their lives
	Living in the gangsta's paradise
But I ain't never crossed a man that didn't deserve it	Keep spending (9) our lives
May be treated like a punk	Living in the gangsta's paradise
You know that's unheard of	Keep spending most our lives
You better watch how you're talking	Living in the gangsta's paradise
And where you're walking	Power and the money, money and the power
Or you and your homies (4) be lined in chalk	Minute after minute, hour after hour
I really hate to trip	Everybody's running, but half of them ain't looking
But I got to, loc	What's going on in the kitchen
As I grow I see myself	But I don't know what's cooking
In the pistol smoke, fool	They say I gotta learn,
I'm the kinda G the little homies wanna be like	But nobody's here to teach me
On my (5) in the night	If they can't understand it, how can they reach me
Saying prayers in the streetlight	I guess they can't, I guess they won't
Been spending most their lives	I guess they front
Living in the gangsta's paradise	That's why I know my life is out of luck, fool
Been spending most their lives	Been spending most their lives
Living in the gangsta's (6)	Living in the gangsta's paradise
Keep spending most our lives	Been spending most their lives
Living in the gangsta's paradise	Living in the gangsta's paradise
Keep spending most our lives	Keep spending most our lives
Living in the gangsta's paradise	Living in the gangsta's paradise
They got the situation	Keep spending most our lives
They got me facing	Living in the gangsta's paradise
I can't live a normal life	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
I was raised by the stripes	That the ones we hurt, are you and me
So I gotta be (7) with the hood team	(10) me why are we, so blind to see
Too much television watching got me chasing dreams	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
I'm an educated fool with money on my mind	
Got my 10 in my hand and a gleam in my eye	
I'm a loc'd out gangsta	
Set tripping banger	
And my homies is (8) so don't arouse my anger,	
fool	
Death ain't nothing but a heartbeat away	



- 1. death
- 2. laughing
- 3. thinks
- 4. might
- 5. knees
- 6. paradise
- 7. down
- 8. down
- 9. most
- 10. Tell

Fill in the gaps