

Fill in the gaps

As I walk through the valley of the shadow of death	I'm 23 now, but will I live to see 24
take a look at my life and realise there's nuthin' left	The way (8) 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 (1) thinks that my (2) 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 watch how you're talking, and where you're walking	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
Or you and your homies might be lined in chalk	paradise
(3) 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	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
'm the kinda G the little homies wanna be like	Power and the money, money and the power
on my knees in the night, (5) prayers in the	Minute after minute, hour after hour
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 (9) learn, but nobody's here to teach
Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's	me
paradise	If they can't understand it, how can they reach me
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise	I guess they can't, I (10) they won't
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise	I guess they front, that's why I know my life is out of luck, fool
The getto situation, they got me facin'	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
can't live a normal life, I was raised by the stripes	paradise
So I gotta be down with the hood team	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
Too (6) television watching got me 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, (7) can I say	That the one's we hurt, are you and me



1. mama

- 2. mind
- 3. really
- 4. hate
- 5. saying
- 6. much
- 7. what
- 8. things
- 9. gotta
- 10. guess

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