

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
A poor little baby child is born in the ghetto
And his (1) (2) 'cause if there's one
thing that she don't need
It's another hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto
People, don't you understand the child needs a helping hand?
Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day
Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see?
Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way?
Well the (3) turns and a (4)
(5) boy with a runny nose
Plays in the street as the (6) wind blows in the
ghetto
And his (7) burns, so he starts to roam the
streets at night
And he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight in the
ghetto

Then one night in desperation a young man breaks away
He buys a gun, steals a car, (8) to run, but he
don't get far
And his mama cries
As a crowd gathers 'round an (9) young man
Face down on the street with a gun in his hand in the ghetto
As her young man dies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
Another (10) baby child is born in the ghetto
And his mama cries
©SONY/ATV SONGS LLC



- 1. mama
- 2. cries
- 3. world
- 4. hungry
- 5. little
- 6. cold
- 7. hunger
- 8. tries
- 9. angry
- 10. little

Fill in the gaps