



## Fill in the gaps

### Gangsta's Paradise by Mentes peligrosas BSO (Coolio)

You want to tell me what this is all about?  
As I walk through the valley of the shadow of death  
I take a look at my life  
And realize there's not much left  
Because I've been blasting and laughing so long  
That even my mama thinks that my mind is gone  
But I ain't (1)\_\_\_\_\_ crossed a man that didn't deserve  
it  
May be treated like a punk  
You know that's unheard of  
You better watch how you're talking  
And where you're walking  
Or you and your (2)\_\_\_\_\_ might be lined in chalk  
I really hate to trip  
But I got to, loc  
As I grow I see myself  
In the pistol smoke, fool  
I'm the kinda G the little homies wanna be like  
On my knees in the night  
Saying prayers in the streetlight  
Been (3)\_\_\_\_\_ most their lives  
(4)\_\_\_\_\_ in the gangsta's paradise  
Been spending most their lives  
Living in the gangsta's paradise  
Keep spending most our lives  
Living in the gangsta's (5)\_\_\_\_\_  
Keep spending most our lives  
Living in the gangsta's paradise  
They got the situation  
They got me facing  
I can't live a normal life  
I was raised by the stripes  
So I gotta be down with the hood team  
Too much television watching got me chasing dreams  
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 down so don't arouse my anger, fool  
Death ain't (6)\_\_\_\_\_ but a heartbeat away

I'm living life, do or die, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ can I say?  
I'm 23 now, but will I live to see 24  
The way things are going I don't know  
Tell me why are we, so blind to see  
That the ones we hurt, are you and me  
Been spending most their lives  
Living in the gangsta's paradise  
Been spending most their lives  
Living in the gangsta's paradise  
Keep spending most our lives  
Living in the gangsta's paradise  
Keep spending most our lives  
Living in the gangsta's paradise  
Power and the money, money and the (8)\_\_\_\_\_  
Minute after minute, hour after (9)\_\_\_\_\_  
Everybody's running, but half of them ain't looking  
What's going on in the kitchen  
But I don't know what's cooking  
They say I gotta learn,  
But nobody's here to teach me  
If they can't understand it, how can they reach me  
I guess they can't, I guess they won't  
I guess they front  
That's why I know my life is out of luck, fool  
Been spending most their lives  
Living in the gangsta's paradise  
Been spending most their lives  
Living in the gangsta's paradise  
Keep (10)\_\_\_\_\_ most our lives  
Living in the gangsta's paradise  
Keep spending most our lives  
Living in the gangsta's paradise  
Tell me why are we, so blind to see  
That the ones we hurt, are you and me  
Tell me why are we, so blind to see  
That the one's we hurt, are you and me



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. never
2. homies
3. spending
4. Living
5. paradise
6. nothing
7. what
8. power
9. hour
10. spending