



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_

Because I've been blasting and laughing so long

That (2)\_\_\_\_\_ my mama thinks that my mind is gone

But I ain't never crossed a man that didn't deserve it

May be treated like a (3)\_\_\_\_\_

You know that's unheard of

You (4)\_\_\_\_\_ watch how you're talking

And where you're walking

Or you and your homies 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_

On my knees in the night

Saying prayers in the streetlight

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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_

Keep spending most our lives

Living in the gangsta's paradise

(7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ money on my mind

Got my 10 in my (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 nothing but a heartbeat away

I'm living life, do or die, what 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

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Power and the money, money and the (10)\_\_\_\_\_

Minute after minute, hour after hour

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

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Been spending most their lives

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Tell me why are we, so blind to see

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Tell me why are we, so blind to see

That the one's we hurt, are you and me



Answer

1. left
2. even
3. punk
4. better
5. like
6. paradise
7. They
8. with
9. hand
10. power

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