Gangsta's Paradise by Coolio

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
I take a look at my life and realise there's nuthin' left	The way things are going I don't know
'Cuz I've been blasting and (1) so long,	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
that	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
Even my mama thinks that my mind is gone	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
But I ain't never crossed a man (2) didn't deserve it	paradise
Me be treated like a punk you know that's unheard of	Been spending most their lives, (7) in the
You better watch how you're talking, and where you're walking	gangsta's paradise
Or you and your homies might be lined in chalk	Keep spending most our lives, (8) in the
I (3) hate to trip but i gotta loc	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
I'm the kinda G the little homies wanna be like	Power and the money, money and the power
on my knees in the night, saying prayers in the streetlight.	Minute after minute, hour after hour
Been (4) most their lives, living in the	Everybody's running, but half of them ain't looking
gangsta's paradise	What's going on in the kitchen, but I don't know what's cookin'
Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's	They say I gotta learn, but nobody's here to teach me
paradise	If they can't (9) it, how can they
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise	reach me
Keep spending most our lives, (5) in the	I guess they can't, I guess they won't
gangsta's paradise	I guess (10) front, that's why I know my life is out
The getto situation, they got me facin'	of luck, fool
I can't live a normal life, I was (6) by the	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
stripes	paradise
So I gotta be down with the hood team	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
Too much television watching got me chasing dreams	paradise
I'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
I'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
I'm living life, do or die, what can I say	That the one's we hurt, are you and me



- 1. laughing
- 2. that
- 3. really
- 4. spending
- 5. living
- 6. raised
- 7. living
- 8. living
- 9. understand
- 10. they

Fill in the gaps