Gangsta's Paradise by Coolio

Fill in the gaps

As I walk through the valley of the shadow of death	rm 23 now, but will I live to see 24
I take a look at my (1) and realise there's nuthin'	The way things are going I don't know
left	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
'Cuz I've been blasting and laughing so long, 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 (2) (3) a man that	paradise
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	Keep spending most our lives, (8) in the
Or you and your homies might be lined in chalk	gangsta's paradise
I really hate 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	Power and the money, money and the power
I'm the kinda G the little homies wanna be like	Minute after minute, hour after hour
on my knees in the night, saying prayers in the streetlight.	Everybody's running, but half of them ain't looking
Been spending most (4) lives, living in the	What's going on in the kitchen, but I don't (9)
gangsta's paradise	what's cookin'
Been (5) most their lives,	They say I gotta learn, but nobody's here to teach me
(6) in the gangsta's 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 guess 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 (10) their lives, living in the
I can't live a normal life, I was raised by the stripes	gangsta's paradise
So I gotta be down (7) 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. life
- 2. never
- 3. crossed
- 4. their
- 5. spending
- 6. living
- 7. with
- 8. living
- 9. know
- 10. most

Fill in the gaps