Gangsta's Paradise by Coolio

Fill in the gaps

As I (1) 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 (7) are going I don't know
'Cuz I've been blasting and laughing so long, that	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
Even my mama thinks that my mind is gone	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
But I ain't never crossed a man that didn't deserve it	Been spending most their lives, (8) in the
Me be (2) like a punk you know that's	gangsta's paradise
unheard of	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
You better watch how you're talking, and where you're walking	paradise
Or you and your homies might be lined in chalk	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
I really (3) 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 (4) 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 (5) lives, living in the	What's going on in the kitchen, but I don't know what's cookin'
gangsta's paradise	They say I gotta learn, but nobody's here to teach me
Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's	If they can't understand it, how can they reach me
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 (9) is out
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise	of luck, fool
The getto situation, they got me facin'	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
I can't (6) a normal life, I was raised by the 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 (10) most our lives, living in the
I'm a loc'd out gangsta set trippin' banger	gangsta's paradise
And my homies is down so don't arouse my anger, fool	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
Death ain't nothing but a heartbeat away,	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
I'm living life, do or die, what can I say	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
	That the one's we hurt, are you and me



- 1. walk
- 2. treated
- 3. hate
- 4. homies
- 5. their
- 6. live
- 7. things
- 8. living
- 9. life
- 10. spending

Fill in the gaps

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