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
(1) 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 laughing so long, that	Tell me why are we, so (7) 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, living in the gangsta
Me be treated like a punk you know that's unheard of	paradise
ou better (2) how you're talking, and where	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta
ou're walking	paradise
Or you and your homies might be lined in chalk	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
really hate to trip but i gotta loc	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
As I Grow I see (3) in the pistol smoke, fool	Power and the money, money and the power
m the kinda G the little homies wanna be like	Minute (8) minute, hour (9) 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 their lives, (4) 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 (10)
Been spending most their lives, (5) in the	me
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 most their lives, living in the gangstal
can't live 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'
Too much television watching got me chasing dreams	paradise
'm an educated fool with (6) 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
'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
'm living life, do or die, what can I say	That the one's we hurt, are you and me



- 1. take
- 2. watch
- 3. myself
- 4. living
- 5. living
- 6. money
- 7. blind
- 8. after
- 9. after
- 10. teach

Fill in the gaps