

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'	Then one (3) in desperation a young ma
A poor little baby child is born in the ghetto	breaks away
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing that she don't	He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far
need	And his mama cries
It's another hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto	As a crowd gathers 'round an angry (4) man
People, don't you understand the child needs a helping hand?	Face down on the (5) with a gun in his hand
Or he'll grow to be an angry (1) man some day	in the ghetto
Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see?	As her (6) man dies on a (7) and
Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way?	gray (8) mornin'
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy with a runny nose	Another (9) baby child is born in the ghetto
Plays in the street as the cold wind blows in the ghetto	And his mama cries
And his hunger burns, so he starts to roam the streets at night	
And he (2) how to steal and he learns how to	©SONY/ATV SONGS LLC
fight in the ghetto	



- 1. young
- 2. learns
- 3. night
- 4. young
- 5. street
- 6. young
- 7. cold
- 8. Chicago
- 9. little

Fill in the gaps