Gangsta's Paradise by Coolio

Fill in the gaps

As I walk through the (1) of the shadow of	I'm 23 now, but will I live to see 24
death	The way (7) are going I don't know
I take a look at my life and realise there's nuthin' 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 (8) lives, living in the
But I ain't never crossed a man that didn't deserve it	gangsta's paradise
Me be treated like a punk you know that's 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 (2) homies might be lined in chalk	Keep (9) most our lives, living in the
I really hate to trip but i gotta loc	gangsta's paradise
As I Grow I see myself in the (3) 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 (4) in the	Minute after minute, hour after hour
streetlight.	Everybody's running, but half of them ain't looking
Been spending most their lives, (5) 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 life is out of luck, fool
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
The (6) situation, they got me facin'	paradise
I can't live a normal life, I was raised by the stripes	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
So I gotta be down with the hood team	paradise
Too much television watching got me chasing dreams	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
I'm an educated fool with money on my mind	Keep spending (10) our lives, living in the
Got my tin in my hand and a gleam in my eye	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. valley
- 2. your
- 3. pistol
- 4. prayers
- 5. living
- 6. getto
- 7. things
- 8. their
- 9. spending
- 10. most

Fill in the gaps