

## Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a (1) and gray Chicago	Then one (9) in desperation a young man
mornin'	breaks away
A poor little baby child is (2) in the ghetto	He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing that she don't	And his mama cries
need	As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
It's another hungry (3) to feed in the ghetto	Face down on the street with a gun in his hand in the ghetto
People, don't you understand the child needs a	As her young man dies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
(4) hand?	Another little baby child is born in the ghetto
Or he'll (5) to be an angry young man some day	And his mama cries
Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see?	
Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way?	©SONY/ATV (10) LLC
Well the world (6) and a hungry little boy with a	
(7) nose	
Plays in the street as the cold wind blows in the ghetto	
And his hunger burns, so he starts to roam the	
(8) at night	
And he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight in the	
ghetto	



- 1. cold
- 2. born
- 3. mouth
- 4. helping
- 5. grow
- 6. turns
- 7. runny
- 8. streets
- 9. night
- 10. SONGS

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