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 things 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 (2) and laughing so long,	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
that	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
Even my mama thinks that my mind is gone	paradise
But I ain't never crossed a man that didn't deserve it	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
Me be treated like a (3) you know that's unheard of	paradise
You (4) watch how you're talking, and	Keep (7) most our lives,
(5) you're walking	(8) in the gangsta's paradise
Or you and your homies might be lined in chalk	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
I really hate to trip but i gotta loc	Power and the money, money and the power
As I Grow I see myself in the pistol smoke, fool	Minute after minute, hour after hour
I'm the kinda G the little homies wanna be like	Everybody's running, but half of (9) ain't looking
on my knees in the night, saying prayers in the streetlight.	What's going on in the kitchen, but I don't know what's cookin'
Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's	They say I gotta learn, but nobody's here to teach me
paradise	If they can't understand it, how can they reach me
Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's	I guess they can't, I guess they won't
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
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise	paradise
The getto situation, they got me facin'	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
I can't live a normal life, I was raised by the stripes	paradise
So I gotta be down with the hood team	Keep spending (10) our lives, living in the
Too much television watching got me chasing dreams	gangsta's paradise
I'm an educated (6) 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	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
I'm a loc'd out gangsta set trippin' banger	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
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	



- 1. valley
- 2. blasting
- 3. punk
- 4. better
- 5. where
- 6. fool
- 7. spending
- 8. living
- 9. them
- 10. most

Fill in the gaps