

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
I take 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 blind 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 (1) crossed a man that didn't deserve	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
it	paradise
Me be (2) like a punk you know that's	Been spending (7) their lives, living in the
unheard of	gangsta's paradise
You better watch how you're talking, and where you're walking	Keep spending most our lives, (8) in the
Or you and your homies might be lined in chalk	gangsta's paradise
I really (3) to trip but i gotta loc	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
As I Grow I see myself in the pistol smoke, fool	Power and the money, money and the power
I'm the kinda G the little homies wanna be like	Minute after minute, hour after hour
on my knees in the night, saying prayers in the streetlight.	Everybody's running, but (9) of them ain't looking
Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's	What's going on in the kitchen, but I don't know what's cookin'
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 (10) 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 (4) our lives, living in the gangsta's	Been spending most their 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 most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
Too much (5) watching got me	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
chasing dreams	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
I'm an educated fool with money on my mind	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
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	
Death ain't (6) but a heartbeat away,	
I'm living life, do or die, what can I say	



- 1. never
- 2. treated
- 3. hate
- 4. most
- 5. television
- 6. nothing
- 7. most
- 8. living
- 9. half
- 10. reach

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