## Gangsta's Paradise by Coolio

## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ and realise there's nuthin' The way things are going I don't know 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 their lives, living in the gangsta's But I ain't (2)\_\_\_\_\_ crossed a man that didn't deserve paradise it Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's Me be treated like a punk you know that's unheard of paradise You better watch how you're talking, and (3)\_ Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise you're walking Keep spending most our lives, (9) in the Or you and your homies might be lined in chalk gangsta's paradise I really hate to (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 them ain't looking on my (5)\_\_\_\_\_ in the night, saying prayers in the What's going on in the kitchen, but I don't know what's cookin' streetlight. 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 I guess they can't, I guess they won't paradise Been spending most their lives, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ in the I guess they front, that's why I know my life is out of luck, fool 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 Keep (7)\_ \_\_\_\_ most our lives, living in the Been (10)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ most their lives, living in the gangsta's paradise gangsta's paradise The getto situation, they got me facin' Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise I can't live a normal life, I was raised by the stripes Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise So I gotta be down with the hood team Tell me why are we, so blind to see Too much television watching got me chasing dreams That the one's we hurt, are you and me I'm an educated fool with money on my mind Tell me why are we, so blind to see That the one's we hurt, are you and me Got my tin in my (8) and a gleam in my eye I'm a loc'd out gangsta set trippin' banger And my homies is down so don't arouse my anger, fool Death ain't nothing but a heartbeat away,

I'm living life, do or die, what can I say



- 1. life
- 2. never
- 3. where
- 4. trip
- 5. knees
- 6. living
- 7. spending
- 8. hand
- 9. living
- 10. spending

## Fill in the gaps