Gangsta's Paradise by Coolio

Fill in the gaps

As I (1) 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 never crossed a man that didn't deserve it	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
Me be (2) like a (3) you know	paradise
that's unheard of	Been spending most their lives, (9) in the
You better watch how you're talking, and where you're walking	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	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 (10) hour
on my knees in the night, saying prayers in the streetlight.	Everybody's running, but half 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, (4) in the	If they can't understand it, how can they reach me
gangsta's paradise	I guess they can't, I guess they won't
Keep spending most our lives, (5) 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 (6) most our lives, living in the	paradise
gangsta's paradise	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
The getto situation, they got me facin'	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	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
Too much television (7) got me chasing	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
dreams	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
I'm an educated fool (8) money on my mind	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
Got my tin in my hand and a gleam in my eye	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
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. walk
- 2. treated
- 3. punk
- 4. living
- 5. living
- 6. spending
- 7. watching
- 8. with
- 9. living
- 10. after

Fill in the gaps