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 (7) 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 never crossed a man that didn't deserve it	paradise
Me be treated like a punk you know that's unheard of	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
You (2) watch how you're talking, and where	paradise
you're walking	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
Or you and (3) homies might be lined in chalk	Keep spending (8) our lives, living in the gangsta's
I really hate to trip but i gotta loc	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 (4) in the	Everybody's running, but (9) of them ain't looking
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 (10)
paradise	me
Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's	If they can't understand it, how can they reach 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 most our lives, living in the 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	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
So I gotta be down with the (5) team	paradise
Too much television watching got me chasing dreams	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
I'm an educated fool 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, (6) can I say	



- 1. life
- 2. better
- 3. your
- 4. prayers
- 5. hood
- 6. what
- 7. live
- 8. most
- 9. half
- 10. teach

Fill in the gaps