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 blasting and laughing so long, that	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
Even my mama thinks that my (2) 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 (5) most their lives, living 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 (6) hour
on my knees in the night, saying prayers in the streetlight.	Everybody's running, but (7) 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 (8)
paradise	what's cookin'
Been spending most (3) lives, living in the	They say I gotta learn, but nobody's here to teach me
gangsta's paradise	If they can't understand it, how can (9) reach me
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise	I (10) 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
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	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
Too much television (4) got me chasing	paradise
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, what can I say	



- 1. valley
- 2. mind
- 3. their
- 4. watching
- 5. spending
- 6. after
- 7. half
- 8. know
- 9. they
- 10. guess

Fill in the gaps