Gangsta's Paradise by Coolio

Fill in the gaps

As I walk through the valley of the shadow of death	rm 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 (1) so long,	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
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 spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
You better watch how you're talking, and where you're walking	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 after 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, living in the gangsta's	If they can't understand it, how can they reach me
paradise	I guess (4) can't, I (5) they won't
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise	I guess they front, that's why I (6) my life is out of
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise	luck, fool
The getto situation, they got me facin'	Been (7) most their lives, living in the
I can't live a normal life, I was raised by the stripes	gangsta's paradise
So I gotta be down with the hood team	Been spending most (8) lives, living in the
Too much television watching got me (3)	gangsta's paradise
dreams	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
I'm an educated fool with money on my mind	Keep (9) most our lives, living in the
Got my tin in my hand and a gleam in my eye	gangsta's paradise
I'm a loc'd out gangsta set trippin' banger	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
And my homies is down so don't arouse my anger, fool	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
Death ain't nothing but a heartbeat away,	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
I'm living life, do or die, what can I say	That the one's we hurt, are you and me



- 1. laughing
- 2. mind
- 3. chasing
- 4. they
- 5. guess
- 6. know
- 7. spending
- 8. their
- 9. spending

Fill in the gaps