Gangsta's Paradise by Coolio

Fill in the gaps

As I walk (1) the valley 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 mind is gone	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
But I ain't never crossed a man that didn't	paradise
(2) 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 where you're walking	Keep spending most our lives, living in the 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	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 knees in the night, saying prayers in the streetlight.	What's going on in the kitchen, but I don't (7)
Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's	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 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 (8) 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 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 (3) team	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
Too much television watching got me chasing dreams	paradise
I'm an educated (4) 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	Keep (9) most our lives, living in the
I'm a loc'd out gangsta set trippin' banger	gangsta's paradise
And my (5) is down so don't arouse my anger,	Tell me why are we, so (10) to see
fool	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
Death ain't nothing but a (6) 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. through
- 2. deserve
- 3. hood
- 4. fool
- 5. homies
- 6. heartbeat
- 7. know
- 8. know
- 9. spending
- 10. blind

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