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 live to see 24
I take a look at my life and realise there's nuthin' left	The way (6) 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 (1) 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 treated like a punk you know that's unheard of	paradise
You better watch how you're talking, and where you're walking	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
Or you and your homies might be lined in chalk	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	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
I'm the kinda G the little homies wanna be like	Power and the money, money and the power
on my knees in the night, saying prayers in the streetlight.	Minute after minute, hour after hour
Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's	Everybody's running, but half of them ain't looking
paradise	What's going on in the kitchen, but I don't know what's cookin'
Been spending most their lives, (2) in the	They say I (7) learn, but nobody's here to teach
gangsta's paradise	me
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise	If they can't understand it, how can they reach me
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise	I guess they can't, I guess they won't
The getto situation, they got me facin'	I guess they front, that's why I know my (8) is out
I can't live a normal life, I was raised by the stripes	of luck, fool
So I gotta be down with the (3) team	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
Too (4) television watching got me chasing dreams	paradise
I'm an educated fool with money on my mind	Been spending most their lives, (9) in the
Got my tin in my hand and a gleam in my eye	gangsta's paradise
I'm a loc'd out (5) set trippin' banger	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
And my homies is down so don't arouse my anger, fool	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
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
	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
	That the one's we hurt, are you and me



- 1. mama
- 2. living
- 3. hood
- 4. much
- 5. gangsta
- 6. things
- 7. gotta
- 8. life
- 9. living

Fill in the gaps