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 (14) are going I don't know
I take a (2) 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 (3) my mind is gone	Been spending most (15) lives, living in the
But I ain't never (4) a man that didn't	gangsta's paradise
deserve it	Been spending most their lives, (16) in the
Me be treated (5) a (6) you know that's	gangsta's paradise
unheard of	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
You better watch how you're talking, and (7)	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
you're walking	Power and the money, money and the power
Or you and your homies might be lined in chalk	Minute after minute, hour (17) hour
I really hate to trip but i gotta loc	Everybody's running, but half of them ain't looking
As I Grow I see myself in the pistol smoke, fool	What's going on in the kitchen, but I don't know what's cookin'
I'm the kinda G the little homies wanna be like	They say I gotta learn, but nobody's here to teach me
on my knees in the night, saying prayers in the streetlight.	If they can't understand it, how can they reach me
Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's	I guess they can't, I guess they won't
paradise	I guess (18) front, that's why I know my life is ou
Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's	of luck, fool
paradise	Been spending most (19) lives, living in the
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise	gangsta's paradise
Keep (8) most our lives, living in the	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
gangsta's paradise	paradise
The getto situation, they got me facin'	Keep spending most our lives, (20) in the
I can't live a normal life, I was raised by the stripes	gangsta's paradise
So I (9) be down with the hood team	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
Too much television watching got me chasing dreams	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
I'm an educated fool with money on my mind	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
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 (10) set trippin' banger	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
And my homies is (11) so don't	
(12) my anger, fool	
Death ain't nothing but a heartbeat away,	
I'm (13) life, do or die, what can I say	



- 1. valley
- 2. look
- 3. that
- 4. crossed
- 5. like
- 6. punk
- 7. where
- 8. spending
- 9. gotta
- 10. gangsta
- 11. down
- 12. arouse
- 13. living
- 14. things
- 15. their
- 16. living
- 17. after
- 18. they
- 19. their
- 20. living

Fill in the gaps