

# Gangsta's Paradise - Coolio Lyrics

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## "Gangsta's Paradise"

As I walk through the valley of the shadow of death  
I take a look at my life and realize there's nothin' left  
'Cause I've been blastin' and laughin' so long, that  
Even my mama thinks that my mind is gone

But I ain't never crossed a man that didn't deserve it  
Me be treated like a punk, you know that's unheard of  
You better watch how you're talkin', and where you're walkin'  
Or you and your homies might be lined in chalk

I really hate to trip but I gotta loc  
As they croak, I see myself in the pistol smoke, fool  
I'm the kinda G the little homies wanna be like  
On my knees in the night, sayin' prayers in the streetlight

Been spendin' most their lives, livin' in the gangsta's paradise

Been spendin' most their lives, livin' in the gangsta's paradise  
We keep spendin' most our lives, livin' in the gangsta's paradise  
We keep spendin' most our lives, livin' in the gangsta's paradise

Look at the situation they got me facin'  
I can't live a normal life, I was raised by the street  
So I gotta be down with the hood team  
Too much television watchin' got me chasin' dreams

I'm an educated fool with money on my mind  
Got my ten in my hand and a gleam in my eye  
I'm a loc'd out gangsta, set trippin' banger  
And my homies is down so don't arouse my anger, fool

Death ain't nothin' but a heartbeat away  
I'm livin' life, do or die, what can I say?  
I'm 23 now, but will I live to see 24?  
The way things is going, I don't know

Tell me why are we so blind to see  
That the ones we hurt are you and me?

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Power and the money, money and the power

Minute after minute, hour after hour

Everybody's runnin', but half of them ain't lookin'

It's goin' on in the kitchen, but I don't know what's cookin'

They say I gotta learn, but nobody's here to teach me

If they can't understand it, how can they reach me

I guess they can't, I guess they won't

I guess they front, that's why I know my life is out of luck, fool

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