Gangsta's Paradise Coolio, Rico Bernasconi, ...



As I	through the valley of the shadow of
death	
1	a look at my life and realize there's
	left
'Cause I'v	ve been blasting and laughing so
that	
Even my	momma that my mind is
But I ain't	never crossed a that didn't
deserve i	t
Me be tre	ated like a punk, you know that's unheard of
You	watch how you talking and where
you	
Or you ar	nd your homies might be lined in chalk
I really ha	ate to trip, but I gotta loc
As they c	roak, I see in the pistol smoke
Fool, I'm	the kinda G the little homies wanna be like
On my kn	nees in the night, prayers
in the stre	eetlight
(CHORU	S)
Been spe	endin' most their lives
erecon see	a gangsta's paradise (x4)
	3g p ()
Look at th	ne they got me facing
I can't live	e a normal life, I was raised by the
So I gotta	be down with the hood team
Too much	n watching, got me
chasing o	Ireams
I'm a edu	cated fool with money on my mind
Got my te	en in my hand and a gleam in my
I'm a loc'd	d out gangsta, set tripping banger
And my h	nomies is down, so don't arouse my anger

Fool, death ain't nothing but a heart beat away I'm living 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
Tell me why are we so blind to see
That the ones we hurt are you and me?
That the ones we nutt are you and me?
(CHORUS x4)
Power and the money,
Minute after minute,
Everybody's running, but half of them ain't
It's going on in the kitchen, but I don't know what's
They say I gotta learn, but nobody's here tome
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
, fool
(CHORUS x4)
Tell me why are we so blind to see
That the ones we hurt are you and me?
Tell me why are we so blind to see
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