

# Gangsta's Paradise (Re-Recorded Version)

## Coolio

As I walk through the valley of the shadow of death  
I take a look at my life and realize there's not much left  
coz 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 talking, and where you're walking  
or you and your homies might be lined in chalk  
I really hate to trip but i gotta, loc  
As I Grow 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, saying prayers in the streetlight  
been spending most their lives, living  
in the gangsta's paradise  
been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's paradise  
keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise  
keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise  
They got the situation, they got me facin'  
I can't live a normal life, I was raised by the stripes  
so I gotta be down with the hood team  
too much television watching got me chasing dreams  
I'm an educated fool with money on my mind  
got my 10 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 nothing but a heartbeat 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 are going I don't know  
Tell me why are we, so blind to see  
That the one's we hurt, are you and me  
been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's  
paradise  
been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's paradise  
spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise  
spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise  
Power and the money, money and the power  
minute after minute, hour after hour  
everybody's running, but half of them ain't looking  
what's going on in the kitchen, but I don't know what's kickin'  
they say I gotta learn, but nobody's here to teach me  
if they can't undersstand 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  
been spending most their lives,  
living in the gangsta's paradise

been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's paradise  
spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>