

Gangbangers (feat. Daz Dillinger & Spade)

Coolio

As I walk thru the valley of the shadow of death
I take a look at my life and realize there's much left
'Cause I've been brassin' and laughin' so long that
 Even my Mama thinks that my mind is gone
 But I never crossed a man that didn't deserve it
Me be treated like a punk, you know that's unheard of
You'd better watch how you talkin', and where you're walkin'
 Or you and your homies might be like a chap
 I really hate to check but I gotta look
 As they croak I see myself in the pistals smoke ... fool
 I'm the kind of cheater little homies wanna be like
On my knees in the night, sayin' prayers in the street light
 Been spending most their lives livin' 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 with no more right, I was raised by the street
 So I gotta be damned with the hood team
 Too much television watchin' got me chasin' dreams
 I'm a educated fool with money on my mind
 Got my 10 in my hand and a gleam in my eye
 I'm a loped out placeto certain trippin' banker
 And my homing is down so don't arouse my anger ... fool
 Dead bay nothin' but a heart beat away
 I'm livin' light, do or die, what can I say
 I'm 23 now but will I live to see 24
 The way things is goin' I don't know
 Tell me why are we so blind to see
That the ones 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
 Keep spending most our lives living in the gangsta's paradise
Keep spending most our lives living in the gangsta's paradise
 The Power and the money, money and the power
 Minute after minute, hour after hour
 Everybody's money, but half of them ain't lookin'
 It's goin' on in the kitchen, but I don't know what's cooking
 They say I've got to learn but nobody's there to teach me
 If they can't understand 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 for
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
 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
 That the ones we hurt are you and me ...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>