

# Gangsta's Paradise

E.M.D.

As I walk through the valley of the shadow of death  
I take a look at my life and realize there's nothing 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 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 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, 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  
Keep spendin' most our lives, livin' in the gangsta's paradise  
Keep spendin' most our lives, livin' 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 watchin' got me chasin' 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 nothin' but a heartbeat away  
I'm livin' life, do or die, what can I say  
I'm twenty-three now, but will I live to see twenty-four  
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 spendin' most their lives, livin' in the gangsta's paradise  
Been spendin' most their lives, livin' in the gangsta's paradise  
Keep spendin' most our lives, livin' in the gangsta's paradise  
Keep spendin' most our lives, livin' in the gangsta's paradise Power and the money, money and the power  
Minute after minute, hour after hour  
Everybody's runnin', but half of them ain't lookin'  
What's going 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 Been spendin' most their lives, livin' in the  
gangsta's paradise  
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