

Gangsters Paradise (New Version)

Coolio

As I walk through the valley of the shadow of death
I take a look at my life and realize there's nuttin' 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 talkin and where you 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 street light We've been spending most our lives
Living in the Gangsta's Paradise
We've been spending most our lives
Living in the Gangsta's Paradise We keep spending most our lives
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We keep spending most our lives
Living 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 strict
So I gotta be down with the hood team
Too much television watchin got me chasin dreams I'm a educated fool with money on my mind
Got my ten in my hand and a gleam in my eye
I'm a loc'ed out gangsta, set-trippin banger
And my homies is down, so don't arouse my anger, fool Death ain't nuthin but a heartbeat away
I'm livin life do-or-die-a, what can I say?
I'm twenty-three now, but will I live to see twenty-fo'?
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 We've been spending most our lives
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Living 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
It's goin on in the kitchen but I don't know what's cookin They say I got to 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 outta luck, fool We've been spending most our lives
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Songwriters

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