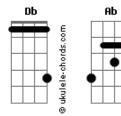
Coolio - Gangsta's Paradise

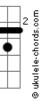
tom: Gb Dh Δh Ab Em As I walk through the valley of the shadow of death Gb Gb Cm I take a look at my life and realize there's nothing left Ab Em 'Coz I've been laughin and blastin' so long, that Ab Δh Gb Cm Gb Even my mama thinks that my mind is gone Ab Em Ab But I ain't never crossed a man that didn't deserve it Gb Cm Me be treated like a punk you know that's unheard of Ab Ab Em You better watch how you're talkin', and where you're walkin' Gb Gb Cm Or you and your homies might be lined in chalk Ab Δh Fm Gb I really hate to trip but I gotta, go Gb Cm As I grow I see myself in the pistol smoke, fool Ab Fm I'm the kinda G the little homies wanna be like Fm Gb On my knees in the night, sayin' prayers in the streetlight Gb Δh Fm Cm Been spendin' most our lives Cm Livin' in the gangsta's paradise Ab Fm Been spendin' most our lives Fm Gh Cm Livin' in the gangsta's paradise Ab Em keep spendin' most our lives Cm Gb Cm Livin' in the gangsta's paradise Δh Em keep spendin' most our lives Gb Cm Em Livin' in the gangsta's paradise Gb They got the situation, they got me facin' Cm Gb Cm I can't live a normal life, I was raised by the stripes Ab Ab So I gotta be down with the hood team Gb Fm Cm Too much television watchin' got me chasin' dreams Gb Ab Em I'm an educated fool with money on my mind Gb Cm Got my 10 in my hand and a gleam in my eye Ab Em Ab I'm a loc'd out gangsta set trippin' banger Gb Cm Gb And my homies is down so don't arouse my anger, fool Ah Em Death ain't nothin' but a heartbeat away Gb Gb Cm I'm livin' life, do or die, what can I say Ab Em Ah I'm twenty-three now, but will I live to see twenty-four Gb Gb Cm The way things are going I don't know Ab "Do just a strum on the chords" Gb Livin' in the gangsta's paradise Ab Em

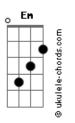
Tell me why are we Cm so blind to see Fm That the one's we hurt Cm are you and me Fm Been spendin' most our lives Cm Livin' in the gangsta's paradise Fm Been spendin' most our lives Livin' in the gangsta's paradise Em keep spendin' most our lives Livin' in the gangsta's paradise Fm keep spendin' most our lives Cm 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 Fm Been spendin' most our lives Cm Livin' in the gangsta's paradise Fm Been spendin' most our lives Cm Livin' in the gangsta's paradise Em keep spendin' most our lives Cm Livin' in the gangsta's paradise Em keep spendin' most our lives

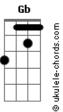
Cm

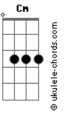
Acordes

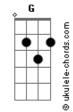












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