

## **Coolio - Gangsta's Paradise**

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I'm living life, do or die, what can I say
Intro: Ab Fm G Cm
                                                              I'm 23 now, but will I live to see 24
As I walk through the valley of the shadow of death
                                                              The way things are going I don't know
                                                                  Ab Fm Gm Cm
I take a look at my life and realize there's nothin' left
                                                              Tell me why are we so blind to see
                                                                    Ab
                                                                            Fm
                                                                                     Gm
Cause I've been blasting and laughing so long,
                                                              That the ones we hurt are you and me
That even my mama thinks that my mind is gone
                                                              Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
           Ab
But I ain't never crossed a man that didn't deserve it
                                                              paradise
Me be treated like a punk you know that's unheard of
                                                              Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
                                Fm
                                                              paradise
You better watch how you're talking and where you're walking
                                                              Ab
                                                              Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
Or you and your homies might be lined in chalk
                                                              Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
I really hate to trip but I gotta loc
                                                                                  Fm
As they croak, I see myself in the pistol smoke, fool
                                                              Power and the money, money and the power
I'm the kinda G the little homies wanna be like
                                                              Minute after minute, hour after hour
 G
                             \mathsf{Cm}
On my knees in the night saying prayers in the streetlight
                                                              Everybody's running, but half of them ain't looking
                                                              What's going on in the kitchen, but I don't know what's
Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
                                                              They say I gotta learn, but nobody's here to teach me
Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
                                                              If they can't understand it, how can they reach me
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise I guess they can't, I guess they won't
            Fm
                                                 Cm
                                                                Gm
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise I guess they front, that's why I know my life is out of luck,
Look at the situation they got me facin'
                                                              Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
I can't live a normal life, I was raised by the streets
                                                              paradise
So I gotta be down with the hood team
                                                              Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
                                                              paradise
Too much television watching got me chasing dreams
                                                              Ah
                                                              Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
I'm an educated fool with money on my mind
                                                              Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
                           Cm
Got my 10 in my hand and a gleam in my eye
      Αb
                                                                             Fm
                                                                                    Gm
I'm a loc'd out gangsta set trippin' banger
                                                              Tell me why are we so blind to see
                                                                              Fm
                                                                     Ab
                                                                                     Gm
And my homies is down so don't arouse my anger, fool
                                                              That the ones we hurt are you and me
                                                                    Ab Fm Gm
Death ain't nothing but a heartbeat away,
                                                              Tell me why are we so blind to see
                                                                     Ab Fm Gm
                                                              That the ones we hurt are you and me
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## **Acordes**

