

## Coolio - Gangsta's Paradise

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Tom: Eb
            { O lance dessa música é tocar os acordes em
pestana, na 8º e 7º casas }
Intro: (Fm7 Fm Em7 Cm7)
(Fm7 Fm Fm7 Cm7)
As I walk through the valley of the shadow of death
I take a look at my life and realize there's not much 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 talking, and where you're walking
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, saying prayers in the streetlight
REFRÃO:
(Fm7 Fm Em7 Cm7)
Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
paradise (2X)
Keep spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
paradise (2x)
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too much television watching got me chasing dreams I'm an educated fool with money on my mind got my ten 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 nothing but a heartbeat away, I'm living 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 REFRÃO 2: (Fm7 Fm Em7 Cm7) Tell me why are we, so blind to see That the one's we hurt, are you and me (Fm7 Fm Em7 Cm7) Power in the money, money in the power

minute after minute, hour after hour everybody's running, but half of them ain't looking what's going on in the kitchen, but I don't know what's kickin'

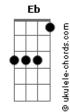
they say I gotta learn, but nobody's here to teach me if they can't undersstand it, how can they reach me I guess they can't, I guess they won't I guess they front, that's why I know my life is out of luck, fool

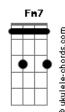
RFFRA0

REFRÃO 2 (2x)

## Acordes

(Fm7 Fm Em7

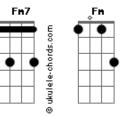




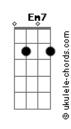
Cm7 )

so I gotta be down with the hood team

They got the situation, they got me facin'



I can't live a normal life, I was raised by the stripes



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