

Coolio - Gangsta's Paradise

Gbm I'm twenty-three now, but will I live to see twenty-four tom: Intro: A Gbm Ab Dbm The way things is going I don't know As I walk through the valley of the shadow of death Tell me why are we, so blind to see Dbm Gbm Ab That the one's we hurt, are you and me I take a look at my life and realize there's not much left Coz I've been blastin and laughin so long, that Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's Dbm Even my mama thinks that my mind is gone paradise But I ain't never crossed a man that didn't deserve it Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's Dbm paradise Me be treated like a punk you know that's unheard of Gbm Keep spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's Gbm You better watch how you're talking, and where you're walking paradise Or you and your homies might be lined in chalk Keep spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's paradise Gbm I really hate to trip but I gotta, loc Gbm As they croak I see myself in the pistol smoke, fool Power and the money, money and the power Dbm I'm the kinda ${\color{red} G}$ the little homies wanna be like Minute after minute, hour after hour Dbm Ghm Everybody's running, but half of them ain't looking On my knees in the night, saying prayers in the streetlight It's going on in the kitchen, but I don't know what's cookin' Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's Gbm They say I gotta learn, but nobody's here to teach me paradise Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's If they can't understand it, how can they reach me paradise Gbm I guess they can't, I guess they won't Ghm Ab Keep spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's I guess they front, that's why I know my life is out of luck, Keep spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's Gbm Ah Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's paradise Look at the situation, they got me facin' Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's paradise Ab I can't live a normal life, I was raised by the streets So I gotta be down with the hood team Keep spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's paradise Ab Too much television watching got me chasing dreams Gbm Keep spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's Gbm I'm an educated fool with money on my mind Dbm Got my ten in my hand and a gleam in my eye Gbm Ab Tell me why are we, so blind to see Gbm I'm a loc'd out gangsta set trippin' banger Gbm That the one's we hurt, are you and me And my homies is down so don't arouse my anger, fool Gbm Ghm Death ain't nothing but a heartbeat away Tell me why are we, so blind to see Gbm Ab I'm living life, do or die, what can I say That the one's we hurt, are you and me Acordes Gbr Ah ıkulele-chords.com 2 E ıkulele-chords.co⊞ 5