

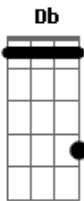
Coolio - Gangsta's Paradise

tom: Db

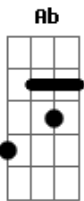
As I walk through the valley of the shadow of death
I take a look at my life and realize there's nothing left
'Coz I've been laughin and blastin' so long, that
Even my mama thinks that my mind is gone
But I ain't never crossed a man that didn't deserve it
Me be treated like a punk you know that's unheard of
You better watch how you're talkin', and where you're walkin'
Or you and your homies might be lined in chalk
I really hate to trip but I gotta, go
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, sayin' prayers in the streetlight
Been spendin' most our lives
Livin' in the gangsta's paradise
Been spendin' most our lives
Livin' in the gangsta's paradise
keep spendin' most our lives
Livin' in the gangsta's paradise
keep spendin' most our lives
Livin' in the gangsta's paradise
They got the situation, they got me facin'
I can't live a normal life, I was raised by the stripes
So I gotta be down with the hood team
Too much television watchin' got me chasin' dreams
I'm an educated fool with money on my mind
Got my 10 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 nothin' but a heartbeat away
I'm livin' 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
"Do just a strum on the chords"
Ab Em

Tell me why are we
Gb Cm
so blind to see
Ab Em
That the one's we hurt
Gb Cm
are you and me
Been spendin' most our lives
Gb Cm
Livin' in the gangsta's paradise
Ab Em
Been spendin' most our lives
Gb Cm
Livin' in the gangsta's paradise
Ab Em
keep spendin' most our lives
Gb Cm
Livin' in the gangsta's paradise
Ab Em
keep spendin' most our lives
Gb Cm
Livin' in the gangsta's paradise
Ab Em
Power and the money
Em
money and the power
Gb
Minute after minute
Cm
hour after hour
Ab
Everybody's runnin'
Em
but half of them ain't lookin'
Gb
What's going on in the kitchen
Cm
but I don't know what's cookin'
Ab
They say I gotta learn
Em
but nobody's here to teach me
Gb
If they can't understand it
Cm
how can they reach me
Ab
I guess they can't
Em
I guess they won't
Gb
I guess they front
Cm
that's why I know my life is out of luck, fool
Ab Em
Been spendin' most our lives
Gb Cm
Livin' in the gangsta's paradise
Ab Em
Been spendin' most our lives
Gb Cm
Livin' in the gangsta's paradise
Ab Em
keep spendin' most our lives
Gb Cm
Livin' in the gangsta's paradise
Ab Em
keep spendin' most our lives
Gb Cm
Livin' in the gangsta's paradise

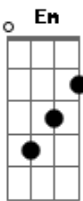
Acordes



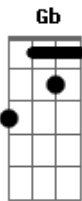
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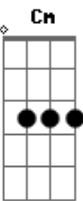
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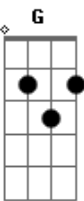
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