

Coolio - Gangsta's Paradise

Tom: Eb
Intro: Ab Fm G Cm

Ab Fm
As I walk through the valley of the shadow of death
G Cm
I take a look at my life and realize there's nothin' left
Ab Fm
Cause I've been blasting and laughing so long,
G Cm
That even my mama thinks that my mind is gone
Ab Fm
But I ain't never crossed a man that didn't deserve it
G Cm
Me be treated like a punk you know that's unheard of
Ab Fm
You better watch how you're talking and where you're walking
G Cm
Or you and your homies might be lined in chalk
Ab Fm
I really hate to trip but I gotta loc
G Cm
As they croak, I see myself in the pistol smoke, fool
Ab Fm
I'm the kinda G the little homies wanna be like
G Cm
On my knees in the night saying prayers in the streetlight

Ab Fm G Cm
Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
paradise
Ab Fm G Cm
Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
paradise
Ab Fm G Cm
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
Ab Fm G Cm
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise

Ab Fm
Look at the situation they got me facin'
Gm Cm
I can't live a normal life, I was raised by the streets
Ab Fm
So I gotta be down with the hood team
Gm Cm
Too much television watching got me chasing dreams
Ab Fm
I'm an educated fool with money on my mind
Gm Cm
Got my 10 in my hand and a gleam in my eye
Ab Fm
I'm a loc'd out gangsta set trippin' banger
Gm Cm
And my homies is down so don't arouse my anger, fool
Ab Fm
Death ain't nothing but a heartbeat away,
Gm Cm

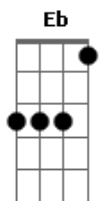
I'm living life, do or die, what can I say
Ab Fm
I'm 23 now, but will I live to see 24
Gm Cm
The way things are going I don't know
Ab Fm Gm Cm
Tell me why are we so blind to see
Ab Fm Gm Cm
That the ones we hurt are you and me
Ab Fm G Cm
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Ab Fm
Power and the money, money and the power
Gm Cm
Minute after minute, hour after hour
Ab Fm
Everybody's running, but half of them ain't looking
Gm Cm
What's going on in the kitchen, but I don't know what's
cookin'
Ab Fm
They say I gotta learn, but nobody's here to teach me
Gm Cm
If they can't understand it, how can they reach me
Ab Fm
I guess they can't, I guess they won't
Gm Cm
I guess they front, that's why I know my life is out of luck,
fool

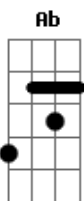
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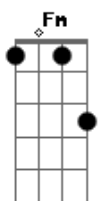
Acordes



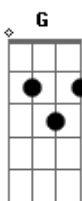
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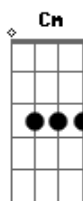
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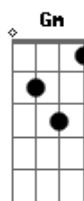
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