

Gangsta's Paradise

As I walk through the valley of the shadow of death
I take a look at my life and realize there's nothing left
Cause I've been blastin and laughing 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 talking, and where you walking
Or you and your homies might be lined in chalk

I really hate to trip, but I gotta loc
As they croak 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 street light

They been spending most their lives
Living in the Gangsta's Paradise
They been spending most their lives
Living in the Gangsta's Paradise

We keep spending most our lives
Living in the Gangsta's Paradise
We keep spending most our lives
Living in the Gangsta's Paradise

Look at the situation, they got me facin
I can't live a normal life, I was raised by the
strife
So I gotta be down with the hood team
Too much television watchin' got me chasin
dreams

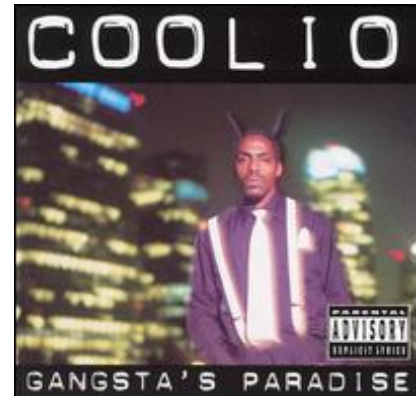
I'm a educated fool wit money on my mind
Got my tin in my hand and a gleam in my
eye
I'm a loc'ed out gangsta, set-trippin banger
And my homies is down, so don't arouse my
anger, fool

Death ain't nuthin but a heart beat away
I'm livin life do-or-die ah, what can I say?
I'm twenty-three now, but will I live to see
twenty-fo'?
The way things is goin I don't know

Tell me why are we -- so blind to see
That the ones we hurt -- are you and me

They been spending most their lives
Living in the Gangsta's Paradise
They been spending most their lives
Living in the Gangsta's Paradise

We keep spending most our lives
Living in the Gangsta's Paradise
We keep spending most our lives
Living in the Gangsta's Paradise



Power and the money, money and the power
Minute after minute, hour after hour
Everybody's runnin, but half of them ain't
lookin
It's goin on in the kitchen, but I dont know
what's cookin

They say I got ta learn, but nobody's here to
teach me
If they cant understand it, how can they
reach me?
I guess they can't -- I guess they won't
I guess they frontin; that's why I know my
life is outta luck, fool

They been spending most their lives
Living in the Gangsta's Paradise
They been spending most their lives
Living in the Gangsta's Paradise
We keep spending most our lives
Living in the Gangsta's Paradise
We keep spending most our lives
Living in the Gangsta's Paradise

Tell me why are we -- so blind to see
That the ones we hurt -- are you and me
Tell me why are we -- so blind to see
That the ones we hurt -- are you and me