

As I walk through the valley of the shadow of death  
I take a look at my life and realize there's nothin' left  
Cause I've been blasting 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'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 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, saying prayers  
in the streetlight

[Hook & Intro] (F Dm E Am x2)

((Been/Keep) spending most (their/our) lives  
Living in the gangsta's paradise x2~2)

Gangsta's  
Paradise

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

Coolio

I'm living life, do or die, what can I say  
I'm 23 now but will I live to see 24 [Coda]  
The way things is going, I don't know Tell me why are we  
So blind to see

Power and the money, [Hook] That the ones we hurt  
money and the power Are you and me

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 cookin'

They say I gotta learn but nobody's here to teach me  
If they can't understand it, how can they reach me  
I guess they (can't/won't/front) (x3), that's [Hook]  
why I know my life is out of luck, fool [Coda] (x2)