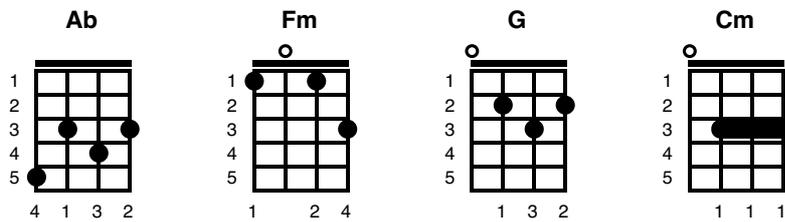


# Gangsta Paradise

Key of Ab

Coolio

Intro:



(start with string hits and chords)

Ab Fm G Cm

(chords)

C C C C B B C G

(string hits)

C Ab B C

(choral ahs)

## Verse 1:

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

## Chorus:

(with choral ahs)

Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's paradise  
Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's paradise  
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise  
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise

## Verse 2:

(chords only)

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  
(plus strings)  
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 nothing but a heartbeat away,  
I'm living life, do or die, what can I say  
I'm 23 now, but will I live to see 24  
The way things is going I don't know  
Tell me why are we so blind to see  
That the ones we hurt are you and me

**Verse 3:**

Power and the money, money and the power  
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, I guess they won't  
I guess they front, that's why I know my life is out of luck, fool

**Outro:**

(with choral ahs)

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