

# Gangsta's Paradise

Kina Grannis

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 laughin so long that  
Even my ma'ma thinks that my mind is gone  
But I ain't never crossed a man that didn't deserve it  
He be treated like a punk, you know that's unheard of  
You better watch how you talkin', and where you walkin'  
Or you and your homies might be lined in chalk  
But I really hate to trip, but I gotta loc'  
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 street light  
Been spending most our lives living in the Gangsta's Paradise  
Been spending most our lives living in the Gangsta's Paradise  
And now why are we, so blind to see  
That the ones we've hurt, are you and me  
They got 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 watchin' got me chasin' dreams  
I'm an educated fool with money on my mind  
Got my ten 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 nothin' but a heartbeat away  
I'm livin' life do-or-die-a, what can I say?  
I'm twenty-three now, but will I live to see twenty-four?  
The way things are goin' I don't know  
Tell me why are we, so blind to see  
That the ones we've hurt, are you and me  
Now why are we, so blind to see  
That the ones we've hurt, are you and me  
Power and the money, money and the power  
Minute after minute, hour after hour  
Everybody's runnin', but we don't even know  
What's goin' on in the kitchen, but I don't know what's cookin'  
They say I got to 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 my life is outta luck, fool  
Been spending most our lives living in the Gangsta's  
Paradise  
Been spending most our lives living in the Gangsta's Paradise  
Now why are we, so blind to see  
That the ones we hurt, are you and me  
And now why are we, so blind to see

That the ones we hurt, are you and me

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>