

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Gangsta's Paradise

Par Coolio Featuring LV

Album : 1996 Grammy Nominees

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 blastin' and laughin' so long
That even my momma 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 talkin' and where you walkin'
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 streetlight

Been spendin' most their lives livin' in the gangsta's paradise

Been spendin' most their lives livin' in the gangsta's paradise

Keep spendin' most our lives livin' in the gangsta's paradise

Keep spendin' most our lives livin' 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 street

So I gotta be down with the hood team

Too much television watchin' got me chasin' 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 nothin' but a heart beat away

I'm livin' life do or die, what can I say?

I'm 23 now, but will I live to see 24?

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?

Been spendin' most their lives livin' in the gangsta's paradise

Been spendin' most their lives livin' in the gangsta's paradise

Keep spendin' most our lives livin' in the gangsta's paradise

Keep spendin' most our lives livin' 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 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 frontin', that's why I know my life is out of luck, fool!

Been spendin' most their lives livin' in the gangsta's paradise

Been spendin' most their lives livin' in the gangsta's paradise

Keep spendin' most our lives livin' in the gangsta's paradise

Keep spendin' most our lives livin' 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?