

Intro: |A \flat |Fm |G |Cm |2x

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: A \flat Fm G Cm
Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
A \flat Fm G Cm
Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
A \flat Fm G Cm
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
A \flat Fm G Cm
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise

2. 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 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 are going I don't know

Bridge: A \flat Fm G Cm A \flat Fm G Cm
Tell me why are we so blind to see, that the ones we hurt are you and me

Chorus: [Repeat Chorus]

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

Chorus: [Repeat Chorus]

Outro: A \flat Fm G Cm A \flat Fm G Cm
Tell me why are we so blind to see, that the ones we hurt are you and me
A \flat Fm G Cm A \flat Fm G Cm
Tell me why are we so blind to see, that the ones we hurt are you and me

Outro: |A \flat |Fm |G |Cm |2x
|A \flat |Fm |G |Cm |2x [a capella aahs]