MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Coolio "Ghetto Square Dance"

Visit "Ghetto Square Dance" on MotoLyrics.com

As I walk thru the valley of the shadow of death I take a look at my life and realize there's much left 'Cause I've been brassin' and laughin' so long that Even my Mama thinks that my mind is gone But I never crossed a man that didn't deserve it Me be treated like a punk, you know that's unheard of You'd better watch how you talkin', and where you're walkin'

Or you and your homies might be like a chap I really hate to check but I gotta look

As they croak I see myself in the pistals smoke ... fool I'm the kind of cheater little homies wanna be like On my knees in the night, sayin' prayers in the street light

Been spending most their lives livin' 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

They got the situation, they got me facin' I can't live with no more right, I was raised by the street So I gotta be damned with the hood team Too much television watchin' got me chasin' dreams I'm a educated fool with money on my mind Got my 10 in my hand and a gleam in my eye I'm a loped out placeto certain trippin' banker And my homing is down so don't arouse my anger ... fool

Dead bay nothin' but a heart beat away I'm livin' light, 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 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 The Power and the money, money and the power Minute after minute, hour after hour Everybody's money, but half of them ain't lookin' It's goin' on in the kitchen, but I don't know what's cooking They say I've got to learn but nobody's there to teach me

If they can't understand 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 for

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

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 ...

Visit <u>Coolio</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.