

## Coolio "Island Hop"

Visit "[Island Hop](#)" 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 [Coolio](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.