

# Gangstas Paradise

## In Fear and Faith

As I walk through the valley of the shaldow of death  
I take a look at my life  
And realize there's nothing left.  
'Cause I've been blasting and laughing so long  
That even my momma thinks that my mind has 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 betta watch how ya talking  
And where ya walking  
Or you and your homies might be lined in chalk.  
I really hate to trip but I gotta lob,  
As they croak, I see myself in the pistol smoke.  
Fool, I'm the kinda g that little homie's wanna be like,  
On my knees in the night  
Saying prayers in the street light.

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Look at the situation, they got me facing,  
I can't live a normal life, I was raised by the state.  
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 ten in my hand and a gleam in my eye.  
I'm a locked out gangsta, set tripping banger  
And my homies are down so don't arouse my anger.  
Fool, death ain't nothing but a heart beat away,  
I'm living life do or die, what can I say?  
I'm twenty-three now, will I ever live to see twenty-four,  
The way things is going I don't know.

Tell me why are we  
So blind to see.  
That the ones we hurt  
Are you and me?  
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Power in the money, money in the power,  
Minute after minute, hour after hour,  
Everybody's running, but half of them ain't looking  
It's going on in the kitchen  
But I don't know what's cooking.  
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, foo!

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