

Thugz Mansion (nas Acoustic)

[Nas](#)

I want you to close your eyes
And vision the most beautiful place in the world
If you in the hood on the ghetto street corner
Come on this journey, the best journey
Some mansion, acres of land and swimming pools
And all that, check it out
I'm capable of anythin', my imagination can give me wings
To fly like doves over the streets watchin' many things
Kids walkin' home from school on drug blocks
Missionaries pass out papers that read, "Love God"
I see faces, cases, judges and jurors
Masons, lawyers and cops
I watch because every thug's face is my mirror
But this was one in particular
This kid, he was the vintage stick em up pro
16 years old, did his jail sentence, nowhere to go
Every mornin' calls his comrade
To come and get him to smoke
He's insane, already gone mad
Blames himself for his setbacks
Dangerous street corners where his sets at
Sling from dust to dawn
Detectives act like they maniacs
Chasin' him, his ass was flarin'
Smokin' like a chimney on Remy
Of course he's not carin'
He need a place to go
To keep his mind expandin'
I give him a helpin' hand
And, bring him out to Thugz Mansion
Every corner, every city there's a place where life's a little easy
Little Hennessey, laid back and cool every hour, 'cause it's all good
Leave all the stress from the world outside
Every wrong done will be alright, nothin' but peace, love
And street passion, every ghetto needs a Thugz Mansion
Dear Momma, don't cry, your baby boy's doin' good
Tell the homies, I'm in heaven and they ain't got hoods
Seen a show with Marvin Gaye last night, it had me shook
Drippin peppermint schnapps with Jackie Wilson, and Sam Cooke

Then some lady named Billie Holiday sang
Sittin' there kickin' it with Malcolm, 'til the day came
Little Latasha, sho' grown, tell the lady in the liquor store
That she's forgiven, so come home
Maybe in time you'll understand, only God can save us
When Miles Davis' cuttin' lose with the band
Just think all the people that you knew in the past
That passed on, they in heaven, found peace that last
Picture a place that they exist, together
There has to be a place better than this, in heaven
So right before I sleep, dear God, what I'm askin'
Remember this face save me a place, in Thugz Mansion
Every corner, every city there's a place where life's a little easy
Little Hennessey, laid back and cool every hour, 'cause it's all good
Leave all the stress from the world outside
Every wrong done will be alright, nothin' but peace, love
And street passion, every ghetto needs a Thugz Mansion
A place where death doesn't reside, just thugs who collide
Not to start beef but spark trees, no cops rollin' by
No policemen, no homicide, no chalk on the streets
No reason, for nobody's momma to cry
See I'm a good guy, I'm tryin' to stick around for my daughter
But if I should die, I know all of my albums support her
This whole year's been crazy, asked the Holy Spirit to save me
Only difference from me and Ossie Davis, gray hair maybe
'Cause I feel like my eyes saw too much sufferin'
I'm just twenty-some-odd years, I done lost my mother
And I cried tears of joy, I know she smiles on her boy
I dream of you more, my love goes to Afeni Shakur
'Cause like Ann Jones, she raised a ghetto king in a war
And just for that alone she shouldn't feel no pain no more
'Cause one day we'll all be together, sippin heavenly champagne
What angels saw, with golden wings in Thugz Mansion
Every corner, every city there's a place where life's a little easy
Little Hennessey, laid back and cool, every hour, 'cause it's all good
Leave all the stress from the world outside
Every wrong done will be alright, nothin' but peace, love
And street passion, every ghetto needs a Thugz Mansion

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