

# Thugz Mansion

## 2Pac

Shit, tired of gettin' shot at  
Tired of gettin' chased by the police and arrested  
Niggaz need a spot where we can kick it  
A spot where we belong, that's just for us  
Niggaz ain't gotta get all dressed up and be Hollywood  
Y'knahmean? Where do niggaz go when we die?  
Ain't no Heaven for a thug nigga  
That's why we go to Thug Mansion  
That's the only place where thugs get in free  
And you gotta be a G at Thug Mansion

A place to spend my quiet nights, time to unwind  
So much pressure in this life of mine  
I cry at times  
I once contemplated suicide  
And woulda tried  
But when I held that 9, all I could see was my momma's eyes  
No one knows my struggle, they only see the trouble  
Not knowin' it's hard to carry on when no one loves you  
Picture me inside the misery of poverty  
No man alive has ever witnessed struggles I survived

Prayin' hard for better days, promise to hold on  
Me and my dawgs ain't have a choice but to roll on  
We found a family spot to kick it  
Where we can drink liquor and no one bickers over trick shit  
A spot where we can smoke in peace  
And even though we Gs, we still visualize places  
That we can roll in peace  
And in my mind's eye I see this place  
The players go in fast  
I got a spot for us all, so we can ball at Thug's 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 Thug 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 mama 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 Jose Davis, gray hair maybe

'Cause I feel that my eyes saw too much sufferin'  
I'm just twenty some odd years and I already 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 where angels soar  
With golden wings at Thugs Mansion

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Dear mama don't cry, your baby boy's doin' good  
Tell the homies I'm in heaven and it ain't got hoods  
Seen a show with Marvin Gaye last night, it had me shook  
Drinkin' peppermint schnapps  
With Jackie Wilson and Sam Cook  
Then some lady named Billie Holiday sang  
Sittin' there kickin' it with Malcolm 'til the day came  
Little Latasha sure grown  
Tell the lady in the liquor store that she's forgiven  
So come home

Maybe in time you understand  
Only God can save us  
When Miles Davis cuttin' lose with the band  
Just think of all the people that you knew in the past  
That passed on, they in Heaven found peace at 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

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Lyrics submitted by Tray Sevin.

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