

# Thugz Mansion (nas Acoustic)

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 would a tried  
But when I held that 9, all I could see was my mommas 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 G's  
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  
Ain't no place I'd rather be, chillin' with homies and family  
Sky high iced out paradise in the sky  
Ain't no place I'd rather be, only place that's right for me  
Chromed out mansion in paradise in the sky  
Will I survive all the fights and the darkness?  
Trouble sparks, they tell me home is where the heart is, dear departed  
I shed tattooed tears and couldn't sleep good  
For multiple years, witness peers catch gunshots  
Nobody cares, seen the politicians ban us  
They'd rather see us locked in chains, please explain  
Why they can't stand us, is there a way for me to change?  
Or am I just a victim of things I did to maintain?  
I need a place to rest my head with the little bit of home boys  
That remains, 'cause all the rest dead

Is there a spot for us to roll, if you find it  
I'll be right behind ya, show me and I'll go  
How can I be peaceful? I'm comin' from the bottom  
Watch my daddy scream peace while the other man shot him  
I need a house that's full of love when I need to escape  
The deadly places slingin' drugs, in thug's mansion  
Ain't no place I'd rather be, chillin' with homies and family  
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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, till 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 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 thug's mansion  
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