Thugz Mansion (DJ One)

2Pac

Shit, tired of gettin' shot at Tired of gettin' chased by the police and arrested niggas need a spot where we can kick it A spot where we belong, that's just for us niggas ain't gotta get all dressed up and be Hollywood Y'knahmean? Where do niggas 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 mansionA 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 store 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 mansionAin't no place I'd rather be Chil'ren, dead 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 skyWill 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 homeboys 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 mansionAin't no place I'd rather be

Chil'ren, dead 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 skyDear 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 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 mansionAin't no place I'd rather be

Chil'ren, dead homies and family

Sky high, iced out paradise, in the sky

Ain't no place I'd rather be

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Songwriters

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