

# Thugz Mansion (N.Y.)[feat. 2Pac and J. Phoenix]

Nas

I want you to close you're eyes, n' envision  
The most beautiful place in tha world  
If you in the hood, the ghetto street corner  
Come on this journey, the best journey, its a mansion  
Acres of land, swimmin' pools and all that, check it out I'm capable of anything, my imagination could 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 n jurors, masons lawyers n cops  
I watch 'cause every thugs face is my mirror  
But this was one in particular  
This kid he was the vintage stick em up pro  
Sixteen years old did his jail since there was no where to go  
Every mornin' calls his commrad to come n get em' a smoke  
He insane already gone mad, blames himself for his setbacks  
Dangerous street corners where his sets at  
Sling from dusk till dawn, detectives act like they maniacs  
Chasin' him, his ass was flarin  
Smokin' like a chimney on remy of course he not carin'  
He needs a place to go to keep his mind expandin  
I give em a helpin hand, bring em out to Thugz mansion Every corner, every city there's a place where lifes a lil  
easy  
Lil henneseey, lay back and cool, every hour 'cause its all good  
Leave all the stress from the world outside, every wrong done  
Will be alright, nothin' but peace, love n street passion  
Every ghetto needs a Thugs Mansion Dear mama don't cry, your baby boy's doin' good  
Tell the hommies I'm in heaven and it ain't got hoods  
Seen a show with Marvin Gaye last night  
It had me shook drinking  
Peppermint schnapps with Jackie Wilson and Sam Cooke  
Then some lady named Billie Holiday sang  
Sittin' there kickin' it with Malcolm till the day game  
Lil' Latasha sure 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  
Where Miles Davis cutting lose with the band  
Just think of 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 asking  
Remember this face, save me a place  
In Thugz mansion Every corner, every city there's a place where life's a lil' easy  
Lil' henneseey, lay 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 n' street passion  
Every ghetto needs a Thugs Mansion A place where death doesn't reside, jus' thugz who collide  
Not to start beef but to 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 grey 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 cry tears of joy, I know she smiles on her boy  
I dream of you more, my love goes to Afeni Shakur  
'Cause like Anne 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, sipping heavenly champagne  
With angels songs, with golden rings, in Thugz Mansion Every corner, every city there's a place where life's a lil'  
easy  
Lil' henneseey, lay 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 n' street passion  
Every ghetto needs a Thugs Mansion

Songwriters

7 MARCUS AURELIUS, ANTHONY HAMILTON, JOHNNY LEE JACKSON, TUPAC SHAKUR Published

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