

## 2 Pac "Thug Mansion"

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Intro:

Shit, tired of getting shot at  
Tired of getting 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  
You na'mean?  
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 Mansion

Verse 1:

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 nine all I could see was my mama's  
eyes  
No one knows my struggle, they only see the trouble  
Not knowing it's hard to carry on when no one loves you  
Picture me inside the misery and poverty  
No man alive has ever witnessed struggles I survived  
Praying hard for better days, Promised to hold on  
Me and my dogs don't have a choice but to roll on  
We finally found a spot to kick it  
Where we could drink liquor and no one bickers over  
trick shit  
A spot where we could smoke in peace  
And even though we Gs,  
We still visualize places that we could roll a piece  
And in my minds eye, I see this place the players go  
and pass it  
Got a spot for us all, So we can ball  
At Thug'z Mansion

Chorus:

Ain't no place id rather be  
chillin' with homies and family  
sky high iced out paradise in the sky(thugz Manison.)  
Aint no place id rather be  
only place thats right for me  
chromed out manison in paradise in the sky

Verse 2:

Will I survive all the fights in the darkness? Trouble  
sparks  
They tell me home is where the heart is, dear departed  
I shed tattoo tears and couldn't sleep  
Good for multiple years Witness peers catch gunshots,  
nobody cares see 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 remain  
Cause all the rest dead  
Is there a spot for us to grow? If ya find it, I'll be right  
behind ya,  
show me and I'll go  
How can I be peaceful?  
I'm coming from the bottom Watch my daddy scream  
peace while the other man shot  
em  
I need a house that's full of love when I need to escape  
the deadly places  
slanging drugs  
In Thugz Mansion

Chorus

Verse 3:

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  
Drinking peppermint schnapps with Jackie Wilson and  
Sam Cook  
Then some lady named Billie Holiday sang  
Sittin there kickin it with Malcolm till the day came  
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 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 asking  
Remember this face, save me a place  
In Thugz Mansion

Chorus

