

2 Pac

"Thugs Mansion"

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Shit tired of getting shot at
Tired of getting chased by the police and arrested
Nigga's 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.....

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 of poverty
No man alive has ever witnessed struggles I survive

Praying hard for better days promise to hold on
Me and my dogs ain't got a choice but to role on
We found a far spot to kick it
Where we could drink liquor and no one pickers over
trick shit
A spot where we could smoke in peace
And even though we G's we still visualize places that
we can roll on pieces
And in my mind's eyes I can see this place where
players go and pass
And got a spot for us all so we can ball in thug mansion

(Chorus)

There ain't no place I'd better be

Chillin' with homies and family
sky high mansion in paradise
In the sky

(Thug mansion) Ain't no place I'd better be
The only place that's right for me
sky high mansion in paradise
In the sky

Will I survive all the fights and the darkness troubled
spots?
Tell my homies where the heart is here to party
I shed

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