

2 Pac

"Thugz Mansion (Acoustic)"

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(featuring Nas & J. Phoenix)

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, it'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

[Verse One: 2Pac]

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 triad

But when I held that 9, all I can 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 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
past

I got a spot for us all, so we can ball, at Thugz Mansion

[Chorus: J. Phoenix] + (Nas)

Every corner, every city

There's a place where life's a little easier

Little Hennessy, laid back and cool

Every hour, cause it's all good

Leave all the stress from the world outside

Every wrong done will be alright (I wanna go)

Nothin but peace (I wanna go) love (I wanna go nigga)

And street passion, every ghetto needs a Thug

Mansion

[Verse Two: Nas]

A place where death doesn't reside, just thugs who collide

Not to start beef but 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, gray 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 cried tears of joy, I know she smiles on her boy
I dream of you more, my love goes to Afeni Shakur
Cause like Ann Jones, she raised the 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, sippin heavenly champagne

What angels saw, with golden wings in Thugz Mansion

[Chorus] w/o Nas

[Verse Three: 2Pac]

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 Cook

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 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 Thugz Mansion

