

## 2 Pac "Thugz Mansion"

Visit "[Thugz Mansion](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Tupac Talking]

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've  
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 Thugs Mansion

[Chorus]

(There ain't)  
Ain't no place I'd rather be  
Chillin with homies and family  
In a sky high iced out paradise  
In the skyyyyy  
(There ain't)  
Ain't no place I'd rather be  
Only place that's right for me  
Chromed out mansion in Paradise  
In the skyyy

[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  
Seen the politicians vanish  
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 go 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  
I'm seeing  
Thugz Mansion

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Dear mama don't cry  
Your baby boy's home again  
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 game  
Lil' Latasha sure grown  
Tell the lady in the liquor store that she's forgiven  
So come home  
Maybe in time you 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]

Visit [2 Pac](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.