

## 2Pac

### "Thugz Mansion (feat. J. Phoenix, Nas)"

Visit "[Thugz Mansion \(feat. J. Phoenix, Nas\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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, that'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 tried  
But when I held that 9, all I could 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  
fast  
I got a spot for us all, so we can ball, at thug's mansion

[Chorus: J. Phoenix + (Nas)]

Every corner, every city  
There's a place where life's a little easy  
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 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, sippin heavenly champagne  
What angels saw, with golden wings in thug's 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 Cooke  
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 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 thug's mansion

[Chorus] [Thanks to jsmith@greenhills.net for  
correcting these lyrics]

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

---

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