2Pac Feat. Anthony Hamilton "Thugz Mansion"

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Shit, tired of gettin' shot at
Tired of gettin' 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 know what I 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 would've tried But when I held that 9, all I could see was my mommas 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 Thugz Mansion

Ain't no place I'd rather be, children, dead homies and family

Sky high, iced out paradise in the sky
Ain't no place I'd rather be, only place that's right for
me

Chromed out mansion in paradise in the sky

Will I survive all the fights and the darkness?
Trouble sparks, they tell me home is where the heart is, dear departed
I shed tattooed tears and couldn't sleep good

For multiple years, witness peers catch gunshots

Nobody cares, seen 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 remains 'cause all the rest dead
Is there a spot for us to roll? If you find it
I'll be right behind ya, show me and I'll go

How can I be peaceful? I'm comin' from the bottom Watch my daddy scream peace while the other man shot him

I need a house that's full of love when I need to escape The deadly places slingin' drugs in Thugz Mansion

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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 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

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