

## **Makaveli**

# **"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 thats just for us  
Niggas aint gotta get all dressed up and be hollywood  
Nawmean?  
Where do niggas go when we die?  
Aint no heaven for a thug nigga  
Thats why we go to thug mansion  
Thats 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 mamas eyes  
No ones knows my struggle  
They only see the trouble  
Not knowin its hard to carry on when no one loves you  
Picture me inside the misery and poverty  
No man alive has ever witnessed struggles I survived  
Prayin hard for better days promise to hold on  
Me and my dogs aint have a choice but to roll on  
We finally found a 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  
Thats we can roll in peace  
And in my minds I see this place on players gettin past  
And gotta spot for us all  
So we can ball  
At thugz mansion

(Chorus)

Aint no place Id rather be  
Chillin wit homies and family

Sky high iced out paradise  
In the skyyyyy  
Aint no place Id rather be  
Only place thats right for me  
All out mansion in paradise  
In the skyyyyy

Will I survive all the fights in the darkness  
Trouble sparks  
They tell me home is where the heart is  
Get departed  
I shed tattoo tears  
And couldnt sleep good for multiple years  
Witness peers catch gunshots  
Nobody cares  
Seen the politicians ban us  
They rather see us locked in chains  
Please explain why they cant stand us  
Is there a way for me to change  
Or am I just a victim of things I didnt maintain  
I need a place to rest my head with the little bit of  
homeboyz that remain  
Cuz all the rest dead  
Is there a spot for us to roll? If ya find it  
Ill be right behind ya  
Show me and Ill go  
How can I be peaceful?  
Im comin from the bottom, watch my daddy scream  
peace while the other man shot em  
I need a house thats full of love  
When I need to escape the deadly place of sellin drugs  
At thugz mansion

(Chorus)

Dear mama dont cry your baby boys doin good  
Tell the homies Im in heaven and they aint got hoods  
Seen a show wit Marvin Gaye last night  
It had me shook  
Drinkin peppermint schnapps  
Wit Jackie Wilson and Sam Cooke  
Then some lady named Billie Holliday sang  
Sittin there kickin it wit Malcolm till the day came  
Lil Latasha sure grown  
Tell the lady in the liquor store that shes forgiven  
So come home  
Maybe in time youll understand only God can save us  
Where Miles Davis cuttin loose wit the band  
Just think of all the people that you knew in the past  
That passed on they in heaven found peace atlast  
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 im askin  
Remember this face save me a place at thugz mansion

(Chorus till end)

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