

## Nas "Thugz Mansion"

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I want you to close your eyes  
And vision the most beautiful place in the world  
If you in the hood on the ghetto street corner  
Come on this journey, the best journey  
Some mansion, acres of land and swimming pools  
And all that, check it out

I'm capable of anythin', my imagination can give me wings  
To fly like doves over the streets watchin' many things  
Kids walkin' home from school on drug blocks  
Missionaries pass out papers that read, "Love God"  
I see faces, cases, judges and jurors  
Masons, lawyers and cops  
I watch because every thug's face is my mirror  
But this was one in particular

This kid, he was the vintage stick em up pro  
16 years old, did his jail sentence, nowhere to go  
Every mornin' calls his comrade  
To come and get him to smoke  
He's insane, already gone mad  
Blames himself for his setbacks  
Dangerous street corners where his sets at  
Sling from dust to dawn

Detectives act like they maniacs  
Chasin' him, his ass was flarin'  
Smokin' like a chimney on Remy  
Of course he's not carin'  
He need a place to go  
To keep his mind expandin'  
I give him a helpin' hand  
And, bring him out to Thugz Mansion

Every corner, every city there's a place where life's a little easy  
Little Hennessey, 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, nothin' but peace, love

And street passion, every ghetto needs a Thugz  
Mansion

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 all the people that you knew in the past  
That passed on, they in heaven, found peace that 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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Little Hennessy, laid back and cool every hour, 'cause  
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love  
And street passion, every ghetto needs a Thugz  
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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 Thugz Mansion

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