

# Nas, Thugz Mansion (N.Y.)

I want you to close ur eyes, n' invision  
the most beautiful place in tha world,  
if you in the hood, the ghetto street corner,  
come on this journey, the best journey, its a mansion  
acres of land, swimmin pools and all that, check it out  
[Verse 1] - Nas

I'm capable of anything, my imagination could 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 we love god.  
I see faces cases, judges n jurors, masons lawyers n cops,  
I watch cuz every thugs face is my mirror,  
but this was one impartial,  
this kid he was the vintage stick em up pro,  
16 years old did his jail since there was no where to go.  
Every mornin' calls his commrad to come n get em' a smoke,  
he insane already gone mad, blames himself for his setbacks,  
dangerous street corners where his sets at,  
sling from dusk till dawn, detectives act like they maniacs,  
chasin him, his ass was flarin,  
smokin' like a chimney on remy of course he not carin,  
he needs a place to go to keep his mind expandin,  
I give em a helpin hand, bring em out to Thugz Mansion.

[Hook]

Every corner, every city theres a place where lifes a lil easy,  
Lil hennese, lay back and cool, every hour cuz its all good.  
Leave all the stress from the world outside, every wrong done  
will be alright, nothin' but peace, love n street passion,  
every ghetto needs a Thugs Mansion

[Verse 2] - Tupac

Dear mama don't cry, your baby boy's doin' good  
Tell the hommies 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'll 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 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 asking  
Remember this face, save me a place  
In Thugz Mansion.

[Hook] (Wanna go...wanna go)

[Verse 3] - Nas

A place where death doesnt reside, jus' thugz who collide  
Not to start beef but to spark trees, no cops rollin by,  
No policemen, no homicide, No chalk on the streets,  
No reason for no bodys momma to cry  
See Im 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 years been crazy, asked the Holy Spirit to save me  
Only difference from me and Ossie Davis grey hair maybe  
Cuz I feel like my eyes saw to much sufferin  
Im just 20 some odd years I done lost my mother  
And I cry tears of joy, I know she smiles on her boy  
I dream of you more, my love goes to Afeni Shakur  
Cause like Anne Jones, she raised a ghetto king in a war  
And just for that alone, she shouldnt feel no pain no more

Cause one day well all be together, sipping heavenly champagne  
With angels songs, with golden rings, in Thugz Mansion.  
[Hook]