

# Nas, Thugz Mansion (Nas Acoustic)

(feat. 2Pac, J. Phoenix)

[Intro: Nas]

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  
Acres of land and swimming pools and all that  
Check it out

[Version One: Nas]

I'm capable of anything, my imagination can give me wings  
To fly like doves over the streets watchin' many things  
Kids walkin' home from school on drug block missionaries  
Pass out papers that read: Love God  
See faces, cases, judges, juries, masons, lawyers and cops  
I watch because every thugs 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 comrad to come and get him to smoke  
He insane, already gone mad  
Blames himself for his setbacks  
Dangerous street corners where his sets at  
Slang from dust to dawn, detectives act like they maniacs  
Chasin' him, his ass was flarin'  
Smokin' like a chimney, on really, of course he not carin'  
He need a place to go to keep his mind expandin'  
I give him a helpin' hand, bring him out to Thugz Mansion

[Chorus: J. Phoenix]

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  
Nothin but peace, love  
And street passion, every ghetto needs a thug mansion

[Verse Two: 2Pac]

Dear mamma 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 thug's mansion

[Chorus]

[Verse Three: 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 heavnly champagne  
What angels saw, with golden wings in thug's mansion

[Chorus]