

# Tupac, Thugz Mansion

(feat. Anthony Hamilton)

Shit, tired of gettin shot at  
Tired of gettin chased by the police and arrested  
Niggaz need a spot where WE can kick it  
A spot where WE belong, that's just for us  
Niggaz ain't gotta get all dressed up and be Hollywood  
Y'knahmean? Where do niggaz 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

[Verse One]

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 9, all I could see was my momma's 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 thug's mansion

[Chorus: Anthony Hamilton]

Ain't no place I'd rather be  
Chillin' with homies and family  
Sky high, iced out paradise  
In the skyyyyyyyyyyyyy..  
Ain't no place I'd rather be  
Only place that's right for me  
Chromed out mansion in paradise  
In the skyyyyyyyyyyyyy..

[Verse Two]

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 thug's mansion

[Chorus w/ minor ad lib variations]

[Verse Three]

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 liquorstore 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 - repeat 2X (w/ ad libs)]