# Thugz Mansion 2Pac (Tupac Shakur)

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(Essa é a versão para um violão só)
Intro:
Eb | -----75-----7-
Bb | ---5--5---5---5/6--6---3--5/7--75--3--5/6--6---3--5--6--
F#|---6--7p6-----6--6--6---2--2--4--4/7---7---2--4--7
G#|-----9---4--4-----
Eb|--5---5----
Amaj-7 Amaj-7
       Dbm
         Dbm
_____
-----
--7p6--4--
-----
-----
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F#|---6--6-6h7p6----6--6--6---2--4--4/7---7---2-4--7--
Eb|--5---5-----
Amaj-7 Amaj-7
       Dbm
         Dbm
-----
_____
--7p6--4--
_____
-----|
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Durante a música é mais ou menos assim:
Eb|----7--|
G#|-----4----4----4-----4------|
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A música toda segue no mesmo riff: A C#m7 Bm7 C#m7 D7M Bm7 C#m7 Gdim

### [Tupac Talking]

Shit, tired of getting shot at
Tired of getting chased by the police and arrested
Niggas need a spot where we can kick it
A spot where we belong, that s just for us
Niggas ain t gotta get all dressed up and be Hollywood
You na mean?
Where do niggas 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 1]

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 mama s eyes No one knows my struggle They only see the trouble Not knowing it s hard to carry on when no one loves you Picture me inside the misery and poverty No man alive has ever witnessed struggles I ve survived Praying hard for better days Promised to hold on Me and my dogs don t have a choice but to roll on We finally found a spot to kick it Where we could drink liquor And no one bickers over trick shit A spot where we could smoke in peace And even though we Gs We still visualize places That we could roll a piece And in my minds eye I see this place the players go and pass it Got a spot for us all So we can ball At Thugs Mansion

#### [Chorus]

(There ain t)
Ain t no place I d rather be
Chillin with homies and family
In a sky high iced out paradise
In the skyyyyy

(There ain t)
Ain t no place I d rather be
Only place that s right for me
All out mansion in Paradise
In the skyyy

#### [Verse 2]

Will I survive all the fights in the darkness? Trouble sparks They tell me home is where the heart is, dear departed I shed tattoo tears and couldn t sleep Good for multiple years Witness peers catch gunshots, nobody cares Seen the politicians vanish 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 remain Cause all the rest dead Is there a spot for us go grow? If ya find it I ll be right behind ya, show me and I ll go How can I be peaceful? I m coming from the bottom Watch my daddy scream peace while the other man shot em I need a house that s full of love when I need to escape the deadly places slanging drugs I m seeing Thugz Mansion

## [Chorus]

### [Verse 3]

Dear mama don t cry

Your baby boy s doing good Tell the homies 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 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 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 asking
Remember this face, save me a place
In Thugz Mansion

[Chorus]