Where Do We Go From Here

Master P

This goes out to all the soldiers out there
All the fallen soldiers, all my soldiers seeking conviction
Keep your head up and look to the stars for strength
Ya heard me?
Don't let nothing hold you back
Keep your eyes on your enemies
And just remember a wise man learn but a fool never will
It ain't no limit soldiers
Dear brother, or should I say soldiers of all colors
Where we went wrong I wrote this love song for ya
Let me begin to tell ya how I love ya
And if your heart is anything like mine soldier, I die for ya
You never met me but you felt my presence
Your father, your son, your brother that's my essence
I'm only human so I stress like you and I'm just like you
And someday I gotta leave this flesh like you
We all part of a plan that we would never truly understand
In convictions, seeking confessions but confused by the devil's hand
Ain't none of us was born killers and thieves
But it's the evil we instill in the seed
Am I soldier? As ironic as it seems, whoa dere
Don't nothing truly exist but your dreams, whoa dere
And at times I find myself worshiping the moment
But when you catch me off track just put me back on it with ya love
All my soldiers is all I have
(Where do we go from here?)
All the bad times we been through
Everyday our dreams come true
(Where do we go from here?)
You need me and I need you
(Lord, tell me where do we go from here?)
Change your ways while you have time
(Lord, tell me where do we go from here?)
I bought this two tickets to see these No Limit movies
Foolish, I got the hook up
Me and my baby far from a hooker
Good to see young men doing something right with their life
Could be a the next Spielberg, I supported it, I enjoyed it that night
We thug millionaires, everywhere, you look we balling

But there always gotta be somebody stupid to spoil it
I call it, everytime I see it, it gets me heated
This fake thugging, acting like they can't bleed shit
Another coward I gotta bury, I'm hot on you secondary
We vow that you lesser than me, we last forever, mask together
No Limit, Ill Will, Queensbrigde, killers cash forever
You feel this, have my whole projects on an airplane to kill shit
Made nigga before the money, killers taking all this from me
But I learned how to chill, now, I'm rightfully living
'Cause these clowns out here get you life in the prison, man
All my soldiers is all I have
(Where do we go from here?)
All the bad times we been through
Everyday our dreams come true
(Where do we go from here?)
You need me and I need you
(Lord, tell me where do we go from here?)
Change your ways while you have time
(Lord, tell me where do we go from here?)
Now to you living mothers, having hell raising you brothers
'Cause the baby's daddy don't love ya
You still a queen ole' girl, don't let 'em get you down
Just do your thing and if he real, he gonna come around
But if he don't then you don't need him
He's man enough to make 'em but not man enough to feed 'em
And it kills him to see you succeeding
So keep your head in the clouds, bump this love song loud
And every bow with your girls and feel proud, you're heaven sent
And I don't understand how you settle
For these scrubs. it was never meant
You can do better by you're lonely, there's nothing like being free
And it's never to late so baby go get your G.E.D.
If you believe in you like I know you believe in me
Then we can live in peace and no longer this misery
Your world don't stop and ain't no limit to trys
And just remember this dark is just some light in disguise
And my children say, whoa
All my soldiers is all I have
(Where do we go from here?)
All the bad times we been through
Everyday our dreams come true
(Where do we go from here?)
You need me and I need you
(Lord, tell me where do we go from here?)
(Wassup soldiers? Y'all keep ya'll's heads up)

Change your ways while you have time
(Lord, tell me where do we go from here?)
(I know time's hard)
All my soldiers is all I have
(We spread love from ghetto's everywhere)
(Where do we go from here?)
(From the south to the east, to the world)
All the bad times we went through
(Wassup Nas?)
Everyday our dreams come true
(Where do we go from here?)
(Wassup Mac?)
(We got chase our dreams, I'm chasing mines)
You need me and I need you
(Lord, tell me where do we go from here?)
(Picture me in the NBA)
Change your ways while you have time
(Picture me still living)
(Where do we go from here?)
(Picture us all making changes)
(That's where we go from here)

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