

# 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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