

Where Do We Go (featuring Twista)

Yung Berg

Where do we go from here
Now that all of the children are grown up
And I will re-spend my time
Knowing nobody gives us a hand Aye (Aye)
If yall niggas don't get ya money right
This time you know what sayin'
I'm giving niggas till the end of 07 bout 08
(Where we going)
My bank account goin' have 8 digits that is
Lets go (Lets go) Nobody gave me nothing
I made 50 of a pack
When I made 100
I ran straight to the block
Bounced back with the work like
(Take it all you need me)
Yes sir
Niggas better get wit the program
I'm fast on a track
But I kill a slow jam
Oh man, god damn
(Take it all you need me)
YB gang thats the new thing
Brand new chain is straight from Hussein
Mo shoes mo cars
(Take it all you need me)
Mo clothes mo brain
Oh yeah
You done seen a few niggas
Wit a yang like me
Never really had dough
And shorty like my
Never rolled around in a drop top V
Like me, like we, YB, thats us
Too fast, too hard
(Take it all you need me)
Young buck, catch up
Yep,
I'ma prime time player
Shorty don't smoke weed

She a high time hater and
Why date her hand
My paper is,
(Take it all you need me)
Few taller than, a skyscraper
Niggas better know how to ride the 101
Big shotgun and I buy another one
And another (and another)
And another (and another)
(Take it all you need me)
Keep going, is you wit it
You ain't got shit to say less you did it
You ain't never came from nothin' and blew wit it
(But) who did it
(Yep) I did it
YB, thats the new[Chorus: x4]
Where do we go from here
Where do we go from here
(Take it all you need me)Where we going from here niggas
I know where we going
But where you going
Don't miss the train nigga
Headed straight to the young boss mansion
Southside stand up
Location top of the world
Westside get up K-Town
Twista get em,Now now
I'm a old g in the city and ya knew one day
A nigga was goin' come along and spit that real shit
Wanna bet, what
(Take it all you need me)
That he too much of a thug for you
Wanna be ballers out here to deal with,
Make it competition go sit on the couch for him
If he need work I'ma hand it out for him
If he need a pistol I'ma hand it out for him
(Take it all you need me)
Yung Berg and the Twista and I'll vouch for him
Thats me,
Could spit it just so I could spit it
Flow a just so could flow a
Fuck her like I could fuck her
(Take it all you need me)
Do her like I could do her
Get it how you got to get it

Me and my boy came up on the block
Hustling by the building
Just stacking the money up to the ceilin'
Ain't no penicillin finna hit em
When I'm dealing wit em ask Yung Berg
Where we go after we kill 'em
Cause we gettin' money and the roof goin' be so wicked
Is the reason we can kick it how we kick and
Its the reason why we pull up on the 30's
(Take it all you need me)
And the hummers and
We don't give a fuck if we get a ticket and
Why I pay a hundred dollars for a watch
Five Fifty for a ounce a Kush
Three Fifty for a pair of jeans
And thirty thousand for a charger
(Take it all you need me)
Two Hundred for all cops on the first look
Got money on the books
And we got the dollars for Impalas
And the thumpers and the hummers
And I'm throwing out the other figgas
Yung B E R to the G wit the TB some killers
And we never taking shit from off another nigga
Every time I had mo of to dank
Niggas think I be finish
But I got mo in the tank
I'ma score about 80 on em
And go in the paint
(Take it all you need me)
I'ma take a chunk of ya chip
And then go to the bank so uh[Chorus: x4]Yes sir
Niggas said Dr. Wine wasn't nothing
3 years later Dr. Wine got a budget
4 years later now everybody love it
(Take it all you need me)
God fucking damn!
Niggas said June wasn't that hot
JB sitting back and I was goin' flop
Now we on top like dog I told ya,
(Take it all you need me)
M holla whats good miss ride out
Let these motherfuckers
Know what we talk about
Left lane, young boss

Get ya money we bout to turn the lights out
We about to take it straight to the white house
Cook crack clean it up then I write down
Everything that I see we I come around
(Take it all you need me)
Every state every hood that I've been around
84th just seen to the buggie down
Niggas know I blow weed when I put it down
Niggas know I got love niggas know I been plugged
(Take it all you need me)
Thats right I'ma a prince of the shy town
So where my Southside niggas at right now
We goin' all line up in a single file
And give the whole world something they can sing about
(Take it all you need me)
Rule 1 better live what you speak bout
Rule 2 don't slip when you creep out
Rule 3 grab heat when you leave out
Rule 4 don't rush nigga ease out
(Take it all you need me)
And Rule 5 fall or die
Cop that shit that the ballers buy
Ride that whip that the ballers drive
Big GT Royce Chevy thats ridin' high
Swing on em when you ridin' by and I'm gone[Chorus: x4]Yea
Its the boss baby
Look what you made me
Where we going from here
So you ridin' wit us so good luck
You could be with this or thatYea
So there you have it
Eat your fucking heart out on this one
Yung Berg, Twista

Songwriters

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