

# Master P, Where Do We Go From Here

(feat. Mac, Nas, Sons of Funk)

[Master P talking:]

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? (Hoody Hoo)  
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 aint no limit soldiers

[Verse 1: (Master P)]

Dear Brother, I 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  
and no of us was born killers and thieves,  
but its the evil we instill in the seed  
Am I soldier cause I run against the seed wodie?  
Don't nothing truly exist but your dreams wodie  
and any times I find myself worshiping the morning  
But when you catch me off track just put me back on it  
with ya love....

[Chorus: Sons of Funk, (Master P)]

All my soldiers is all I have  
(Where do we go from here)  
All the bad times we went 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 you have time  
(Lord tell me where do we go from here)

[Verse 2: (Nas)]

Check it out  
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  
It's 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 ballin'  
but there always gotta be somebody stupid to spoil it  
I call it, everytime I see it, it gets me heated  
this fake thugging, actin like they can't bleep 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 the clowns out here get you life in the prison.....Man

[Chorus:]

All my soldiers is all I have  
(Where do we go from here)  
All the bad times we went 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 why you have time  
(Lord tell me where do we go from here)

[Verse 3: (Mac)]

Now to you living mothers, havin' hell raising you brothers  
cause the baby's daddy don't love ya  
You still a queen ole' girl, don't let him get you down  
Just do your thing if he real he gonna come around  
but if he don't then you don't need him,  
he 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 feeling proud  
your heaven-sent,  
and I don't understand how you settle for the scrubs it was never meant  
You can do better by your 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 childern say Woah...

[Chours:]

All my soldiers is all I have  
(Where do we go from here)  
All the bad times we went 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 why you have time  
(Lord tell me where do we go from here)

All my soldiers is all I have  
(Where do we go from here)  
All the bad times we went 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 why you have time  
(Lord tell me where do we go from here)

[Master P talking]

Wassup soldiers yall keep ya'll's heads up  
It's hard times, we spread love  
from ghetto's everywhere  
from the south, to the east. to the world  
wassup Nas, wassup Mac  
we got chase our dreams, I'm chasing mines  
Picture me in tha NBA

Picture me still living  
Picture us all making changes  
That's where we go from here