

## Where Do We Go From Here (Interlude)

2pac

Power.. pow.. power...

Guess who's back? Hahaha, here we go  
It's ninety-fo', what's next?

Power.. enter my world

I guess this year gonna be a motherfucker for real niggaz  
I swear these playa haters done got a taste of power  
It ain't all good in the hood  
Least not on my side, from where I stand  
And the law? Man, fuck the law!  
Niggaz must outthink, outstep, and continuously outsmart  
the motherfuckin law, in every way  
Key word in ninety-four is 'down low'  
Gots to be struggling  
I see how the rich got theirs  
Nigga I'm legit, shit  
Where do we go from here?  
(Who's afraid, of the punk police?  
To my niggaz run the streets, fuck peace) -- [repeat in background]  
Heyyy niggaz, where your heart at?  
See motherfuckers killin babies, killin mommas  
Killin kids, puttin this in they motherfuckin mark  
Now what type of mixed up trick would kill the future of our race  
before he would he look his enemy dead in the eye, and open fire?  
These crazy motherfuckers got toys with guns  
Jails for guns, but still, no god damn jobs  
And they wonder why we loc'n up  
Where do we go from here?  
Where do we go?  
[singers singing variations of 'Where do we go from here']  
All you niggaz out there  
The clouds shook, the world listened  
We stood together in April of ninety-two  
With duty, and a sense of honor  
There is no limit to what WE can achieve  
That's all on us... us...  
Not my niggaz, not the whites, not the enemies  
or none of them motherfuckers, US  
What can WE do? Shit  
I declare a death sentence to all child molesters  
Fake-ass bitches, male and female  
And all you punk-ass snitches  
We can do without your asshole  
Let no man break, what we set  
Where do we go from here?

Rest in peace, to Cato, I miss you  
All the other real G's that passed away in ninety-three  
In ninety-four, and more  
What do we do? For us?