

## **Mopreme f/ 2Pac, Big Syke, Prince Ital Joe, Natasha Walker**

### **"What's Next"**

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[Intro: 2Pac] Tell me what the fuck am I supposed to do  
Now what's next [Verse 1: 2Pac] Caught up in the  
middle my life's a riddle Don't let it get you I wanna live  
legal, but it's this hustling that get me richer Picture  
one love to my peoples makin' money I could see your  
brother avoid all trouble, beware of devils continue  
strugglin' cause nothings impossible If there's a will  
there's a way To get your mind on official business you  
could get paid And it's been this way from the cradle to  
the grave to get paid My niggas do this every fuckin'  
day we parlay through politics and conversations It's  
information to my thug niggas in the congregation  
Watch and bear witness To the pleasures of  
participation Separation is self-destruction what's  
needed is unification Cause the world is hardly fair If  
not prepared we sure to be buried and be no longer  
there Because of me it will evaporate say your prayers  
And what's next [Chorus: 2Pac & Prince Ital Joe] (The  
struggles continue, I'm strivin' with my crew ) Tell me  
what the fuck am I supposed to do What's next [Verse  
2: Mopreme] I plant one on his block chicken after  
chicken There was a time that if you slip you caught a  
stitchin' And the main position saddition and ghetto  
politician My competition's nail 'em all top of the hill My  
niggas kill for a thrill But my soul brings the real I'm all  
balled out Tryin' to sell the devil a deal I'm facin' forty  
case 'bout to spin a grip And all my fuckin' homies for  
me for the same shit The world is a snake pit your  
homies turn counterfeit How much worser can it get I  
wish I could be legit And turn this whole thing around  
But there's no turnin' back I'm standing sittin' down  
which way do I go [Chorus: Mopreme & Prince Ital Joe]  
(The struggles continue, I'm strivin' with my crew ) Tell  
me what the fuck am I supposed to do What's next  
[Verse 3: Big Syke] I often wonder will the ways of  
today ever change Now it's like the summer days in the  
rain we gain So much it held on through stormy  
weather Just your touch and understandin' kept my shit  
together No need to swear to stay down At any costs  
gave me hugs and pounds When I took that loss you  
the boss Is what you told me and you didn't lie Promise

to never part until we die Don't cry , baby girl, I know  
the world is crashin' on us Plus the thought our  
relationship was built on trust Don't fuss I made  
mistakes you made mistakes too What can we do but  
just think this through Stay true with me don't mess  
with my enemies Breakin' up is drivin' me crazy So I'm  
highly occupied with women and my homies To keep  
me from bein' lonely, so what's next [Chorus: Big Syke  
& Prince Ital Joe] (The struggles continue, I'm strivin'  
with my crew ) Tell me what the fuck am I supposed to  
do What's next [Outro: Prince Ital Joe] What's next  
Some of them livin' in a booty complex Tryin' to make  
the Thug Life crew vex Some hate God and some  
worship checks So tell me what the fuck's comin' in If  
you spit in the sky it gonna drop in your fuckin' eye  
You'll never miss the water 'till the well runs dry Real  
deep punkster then love a lot When I clock me glock  
some heads gonna fly Yeah, in case you never know  
my name is Prince Idol Joe Kickin' it with the Outlaw  
Immortal Them you there is no true Sing, remember If  
you spit in the sky it gonna drop in your fuckin' eye So  
don't disrespect at any aspect Cause you gonna be a  
fuckin' suspect Ribits, Yes need some chill Know what I  
mean love the youth and then them rellove Catch this

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