

Where Do We Go From Here

REASON

Oh yeah
Got me trippin'

Got me sick, think I need medicine
And since we split up I been celibate
I got trust issues 'cause these bitches that's irrelevant
Had somethin' special but these hoes just kept on meddlin'
But I can't blame 'em 'cause I don't know what you're tellin' 'em
Don't know why you would lie but these hoes
You don't really give a fuck about me and it shows
But whenever I try exitin' you send me that message and
Now I'm back to stressin' with depression, I'm so stupid
So foolish, so clueless, don't know why the fuck I do this, ah

So where do we go from here? Ah (Can you tell me?)
So where do we go from here? (From here)

But it's evident
If I stay with you I'd be settlin'
Don't have the time for you to straighten out your thoughts and level them
It's always somethin' with these hoes, you claim it's never them
You call me crazy but I'm starin' at the evidence
Don't know why you would lie for these hoes
Fuck that, you don't really give a shit about me
I'm tired of all this stressin' and these questions I keep doubting
If you really want to be here, you'd do it, you'd just prove it
I'm so stupid, so foolish, so stupid, so clueless
Don't know why the fuck I do this, ah

So where do we go from here? Ah (Where do we go?)
So where do we go from here? (Where do we go?)

I don't really know the right age that a man supposed to settle down
I know the game, yeah I been around
I love you and I want you still around
But I don't want you heading for no wedding gowns
And I don't want to give up all these late nights
For a date night with one woman that I been around
I don't know what I'm feeling now, shit
I think I'm caught up in my feelings now, so fuck it
I'm headed out with my fellas now
Tryin' to live for the nights that could kill me
Yeah it's a given that you'll never understand
What it's like to be a man but I know my niggas feel me
A man's goal is to try to get his bodies up
It's obvious and I don't want to be monogamous
But if I ever catch you chillin' like a villain
With another nigga you could best believe that I'm poppin' up
I know it sucks, Dracula
Every time I see you out, I'm with eight hoes
I would tell you it's a double standard, shit
But I know how much you hate those
All your friends turned on me
And it seems like you go wherever they go
When I'm done we should build like Legos
But how to get you back? Only Drake knows
So where we go from here is the question

To be honest I ain't really got a answer
I just know I got to shake like dancers
'Cause I need my space, NASA
Everything's falling into place
And as we move along we'll be quite fine
I want to be the man of your dreams
But I'm just tryin' to do it at the right time