

Kid Rock

"I Wanna Go Back"

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I wanna go back
I wanna go back

'Cause I remember way back when
Got kicked out the crib and had a place to stay in the
Clem
With some friends George and Jay
We were the funky fresh crew and I'd DJ

What a shock it was to be on the set
Comin' from a nice home, now livin' in the projects
No regrets 'cause I learned a lot
And I earned a lot in the parkin' lot

Doin' dirt for the O.G's slangin' rock
They used to call me that little white kid
Who could rock on the two turntables
And that ain't no fable

Watchin' Eddie Murphy
Instead of Clark Gable
My whole lifestyle switched Hoss
Puttin' in hours at the 76 car wash

But I could never wait for them weekends to come
Dum ditty, dum ditty, ditty dum dum
Boom, chick boom, the bass went
On turntables fuckin' it up in Duke's basement

Groove time productions, we kept the jam jumpin'
Open up your ears I'm tryin' to tell you somethin'
And give some love back to those that loved me
206 Court street and my second mom Tracy

Little Keesha and Cole
My mellow blow and my homegirl Flo
Rock round see, you could find me some
But I kept my tables in the crib when I wasn't in the club

Tom Rich and Mike Shafer used to give me rides
And buy me groceries when I didn't have no paper
And I'm grateful for this, sometimes I look back

And it's these times I miss, makin' demos on my old
four track

Sometimes, I can't help but think
I wanna go back, I wanna go back
(Back in the time)
I wanna go back, I wanna go back
(I wanna go way back, way back ya'll)
I wanna go back, I wanna go back
(Back in the time)

I got kicked out again for bein' fly
Got invited to stay with Tony and Eli
An' they treated me like brothers
R I P to their cool ass mother

An my brother Din Dada
For the homies up here I still gotta lot of love
I wanna go back, way back
To change things and bring ya'll back

I'm pourin' beer out for ya'll
I'm singin' I saw the light from my cousin Paul
Life brings a lot of tragedy
I look around at times and it's so sad to see

A wasted life or a broken home
But all I can do is take care of my own
I feel so alone like a stranger
But sometimes I express my love through my anger

And I've lost a lot of friends for this
Blackman, T-Bone, Ernest KDC and Chris
And the rest of the Beast crew
I ain't sayin' that I'm awe but I still got love for you

'Cause I remember how it used to be
Make way motherfuckers beast crew's in the party
To the right, to the left
Me, black men and Funk Daddy Def Stef

And sometimes I feel blessed for sure
To a been a part of one of raps last great tours
Ice Cube, Too Short, D-Nice, yo yo
Kid Rock and it don't stop

I wanna go back, I wanna go back
(Back in the time)
I wanna go back, I wanna go back
(I wanna go way back, way back ya'll)
I wanna go back, I wanna go back

(Back in the time)

I remember little Robert 'cause I stayed with him
I used ta go and see Campbell, when I needed a trim
And when times got grim and it seemed that I lost my way
I used to get blown of with Reve

Bumpin' shoulders and slappin' hands
Willie Knight had a disco, right in his basement man
Them New Haven jams
Me and Blackman runnin' crazy scams

Not a black or white thing, a wrong or right thing
Just makin' that money and pullin' them honeys
Spandex shorts and the halter tops
Slangin' them rocks and runnin' from the cops

The only white kid walkin' round on the block
Cruisin' in Amp's low ridin' ragtop
Go see Howard for what ya need
Underage buyin' forties and bags of weed

Late night liquor from Bubba Coles
People used to say, Rock you got soul
Vince looked out and so did Lou
Had a studio budget from the cocaine loot

Chuck D and Murph were the original three
And now Richard D and Cracker are down with me
I got a studio records and a taste of fame
But when I roll through the Clem it's still all the same

Even though things change, you know I ain't forgot
'Cause the love from the past gave birth to Kid Rock
But it's hard to go back to the things I knew
'Cause the new life I have now lives for two

Yeah and that's where I'm at, I wanna go back
(Back in the time)
And that's where I'm at, I wanna go back
(I wanna go way back, way back ya'll)
I wanna go back
(Back in the time)

Bring it down
Let it ride, let it ride
Way back, way back ya'll

