

Missy 'misdemeanor' Elliott "Back In The Day"

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"brothers and sisters!

Brothers and sisters, I don't know what this world is coming to!"

[jigga] whassup missy? timbo!

[missy] this is.. another.. missy

[jigga] hip-hop! yes!

[missy] elliot, exclusive

[jay-z]

Yes, uhh

One for the butters, I came from the gutter

No I came from my mother but y'all know what I mean

Hov' is here to stay like permanent crease in your jeans

Me and missy be the new +tag team+

"whoomp! there it is"

We like, rae & ghost, a.g. and showbiz

We "public enemy #1," our "uzi weighs a ton"

This is our house, run! [laughing]

[missy]

What happened to those good old days? {ha? }

When hip-hop, was so much fun

Ohh, house parties in the summer y'all (c'mon)

And no one, came through with a gun

It was all about the music y'all

It helped.. to relieve some stress {ha? }

Ohh, we was under one groove y'all (y'all)

So much love {ha? } between north and west

[chorus: missy elliot]

Go back in the day

British knights and gold chains

Do the prep and cabbage patch

And wear your laces all fat

Back in the dayyyyyyyyy, hey hey

Hip-hop has chaaaanged

[missy]

Remember when we used to battle? (uh-huh)

On the block {ha? } before the lights came on

Ohh! mama said we would be straight a kids (c'mon)

If we did our homework, like we knew those songs
Salt-n-pepa, rakim, and p.e. {ha? }
D.m.c, and heavy d
Yes! daddy kane, slick rick too (oh-oo!)
Mc lyte ("paper thin") opened, doors for you and me,
c'mon

[chorus]

[jay-z]
Young! j. bizzy, let's do it again nigga
Grew up the way it oughta be
From day krs-one all the way up to "nineteen naughty
three"
To m.o.p., we "cold as ice"
Nigga we rock it from the "dre day" to the suge knight
So fuck chuck phillips and bill o'reilly
If they try to stop hip-hop, we all gon' rally nigga
Post biggie and 'pac I gotta hold down the city
Make a nigga wanna 'holla' like missy, but fuck it
Just let a nigga mc
The best rapper alive, unquestionably
If you rip on your +ep+ you gonna need an +md+
So "you gots to chill" cause I "kill at will"
Like solid water dude; y'all niggaz don't get it
"kill at will," solid water? ice cube
Ha ha, that's how hip-hop has evolved
Jay-z's for president, I'm namin ra as the national god

[missy]
Me and jigga, jigga j-j-jay-hova
I rocks the mic right whether I'm pissy drunk or sober
Misdemeanor fo'-finger ringer I'm stupid fresh
I've been hot since ll rocked the kangol hat
Yes yes, the yes yes, the yes y'alln
C'mon... aw yea, aw yea
Okay, me, that nigga jigga, fresh dressed in the
mornin
C'mon... aw yea, aw yea

[chorus]

[ad libs and whistling]

[missy]
I wanna, go back in, time (let's go)
Feels like i, I wanna, go back in, time
Feels like I (y'all remember "self destruction"?)
I wanna, go back in, time
(where all the rap artists got on a record together?)
Feels like i, I wanna, go back in, time

(I used to love them days, no tension, let's go!!)

[chorus]

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