

Missy Elliott Feat. Jay-Z "Back In The Day"

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Brothers an' sisters, soul children
Brothers an' sisters, I don't know what
This world is comin' to, whassup, Missy? Timbo
This is another Missy Elliott exclusive

Yes, 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 an' Missy be the new Tag Team

'Whoop, There It Is'
We like Rae an' Ghost, A.G. an' Showbiz
We 'Public Enemy Number One', our 'Uzi Weighs a Ton'
This is our house, run

What happened to those good old days?
When hip hop was so much fun
House parties in the summer, y'all
An' no one came through with a gun

It was all about good music, y'all
It helped to relieve some stress
We was under one groove, y'all
So much love between North an' West

Go back in the day
British Knights an' gold chains
Do the prep an' cabbage patch
An' wear your laces all fat
Back in the day, hip hop has changed

Remember when we used to battle?
On the block before the lights came on
Mama said we would be straight A kids
If we did our homework like we knew those songs

Salt-N-Pepa, Rakim an' P.E.
D.M.C an' Heavy D
Yes, Daddy Kane, Slick Rick too
MC Lyte opened doors for you an' me, c'mon

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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 an' Bill O'Reilly
If they try to stop hip hop, we all gon' rally, nigga
Post Biggie an' '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

Me an' 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'allin'
C'mon, aw yeah, aw yeah
Okay, me, that nigga Jigga, fresh dressed in the
mornin'
C'mon, aw yeah, aw yeah

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I wanna go back in time
Feels like I
I wanna go back in time
Feels like I

Y'all remember 'Self Destruction'?

Where all the rap artists got on a record together?
I used to love them days, no tension
Let's go

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