

Tanya Stephens

"Way Back"

Visit "[Way Back](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ladies and gentlemen, I want to invite you on a journey
I sincerely hope you are in a mood to travel right now
'Cause we're going back in time
Are you ready?

I wanna take you way back
To when a girl on a mike's worth
Wasn't determined by the length of her skirt
I mean way back to creativity before MTV, before BET

I mean way back before recycling shit
When the props that you got was for your writing and
shit
Let's rewind before the hype when you used to be low
key
To be a singer you had to actually know key

I mean way back to before people made a job
Of seeing who's best at impersonating Bob
I mean way back to when you sweat blood on every line
To get one good song didn't cost sixteen ninety nine

To be considered deep you had to actually say stuff
And if it wasn't good, disc jockeys didn't play stuff
I mean way way, Marvin Gaye way back and I pray that
you will

Come with me, let us journey past this melody
Give us room to exercise our minds
Take me to another place, another time, better hooks,
better rhymes
Stronger lyrics every line, you could even press rewind

Come with me, let us journey past this fallacy
Give us room to exercise our minds
Take you to another place, another time, better hooks,
better rhymes
Stronger lyrics every line, you could even press rewind

Well, it's ironic that the chronic that I smoke
Got me singing shit that's bionic every note
That it's affecting my judgment is what some people

would hope
But I'm not tripping, I'm on a journey, come along now
let's float

I used to be excited going to the record store
But these days I stay pacing the floor
Somebody please take me back to when the artistes
were poor
'Cause when they made less they gave us so much
more

Let's take it back to a ballroom, cloudy microphone
Smokey Robinson, Nina Simone
James Brown was still occupying the throne
When the songs weren't sold off videos alone

Way back to when a star attitude wasn't defined
By somebody being rude
To when it was a pleasure definitely not a task
To greet a fan with a smile and sign a damn autograph

I mean way back to before you used to drive the
Maybach
You dreamt about a mil but never made that
When you made some shit that we could play back

I mean way back to a whole 'nother time
Further back than your granddad's hairline
I mean way back, won't you say that you will

Come with me, let us journey past this melody
Give us room to exercise our minds
Take me to another place, another time, better hooks,
better rhymes
Stronger lyrics every line, you could even press rewind

Come with me, let us journey past this fallacy
Give us room to exercise our minds
Take you to another place, another time, better hooks,
better rhymes
Stronger lyrics every line, you could even press rewind

And it came to pass in the glorious days of charts
That the music hailed and we danced to it
And threw a party but in our hearts we knew the
musicians failed

And then came along brothers, Napster and Aimster
And though they were definitely wrong I think it's worse
To be forced to buy a whole bullshit album
Just to get that one good song , can I get an Amen

Come with me, let us journey past this melody
Give us room to exercise our minds
Take it to another place, another time, better hooks,
better rhymes
Stronger lyrics every line, you could even press rewind

Come with me, let us journey past this fallacy
Give us room to exercise our minds
Take it to another place, another time, better hooks,
better rhymes
Stronger lyrics every line, you could even press rewind

Visit [Tanya Stephens](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.