Futuristic Sex Robotz
"Back In The Day"

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[Recycle Bin:]
NES at the Shack is how I first got down,
Pops got a job, moved the fam to Sea-town,
Checkin' BBS's for my warez and porn,
Around this time the mafia was born,
Spendin' mad hours getting buff in LORD,
Get with the tavern ho, show off my long sword,
Couple years later, hit the Hotline scene,
Waitin' in queue is where I've never been seen,
Got hooked up with fat accounts,
Get my shit fast and in large amounts,
Use my Cyrix chip to cook my meals,
Laugh all you want, I'll own yo' ass at Whacky Wheels,
Got my emulators and a couple thousand ROMs
And all the F-Kiss from blah blah dot com,
Now we got Torrents and bandwidth up to our necks,
Looking back's crazy, but I wonder what's next.

(CHORUS x2)
[All:]
Back in the day, Shufflepuck Cafe,
Banner ads, gettin' paid, ICQ, gettin' laid,
Back in the day, we knew Sulu was gay,
Munchin' numbers, runnin' lodes, monochrome
displays.

[Coaxke:]
Back in the day, System 7.5,
Had HyperCard stacks on my SyQuest drive,
Once I got a modem I was never fuckin' bored,
Always dialin' up a BBS to play me some LORD,
I stole my school's dial-up to get the internet,
Had a copy of Ircle and no regrets,
Chillin' in #macfilez, leechin' on bots,
It took nine years to get a download spot,
Hours and hours, makin' Marathon maps,
Always on the run 'cuz I set it to caps,
Eventually I got a brand new Power Mac,
So fuckin' fast, I almost had a heart attack,
Ran a Hotline server on my school's T1,
"Win Ben Stein's Warez" was the name of that one,

Quake 3 Test in the computer lab,
Never went to class 'cuz that shit was a drag.

(CHORUS x2)

[Subrandom:]
Back in the day, cruisin' through the DOS prompt,
A litte modem action I got anything I want,
Blake Stone or some Duke 3D,
IPX LAN, don't fuck with me,
Back in the day we had four buttons man,
Gravis GamePad 'til we lost our tan,
ZZT, where I made my first game,
Shit was mad hot 'til Click-n-Play came,
Up in the attic, it's Jumpin Flash,
All day long 'til a PlayStation crash,
Pirated Thrill Kill, what a waste of time,
Now I get why they trashed that crime,
We got nerd history, stories for days,
Spit it how I lived it 'til this shit pays,
So back up off if you question the cred,
OG nerds, we'll cut off your head.

[PC Speaker:]
Yo, back in the day, shit was the best,
I pirated Duke Nukem off a BBS,
A pimp with a 486 dx, deuce,
Double piped to increase my juice,
Halloween Harry and Commander Keen,
Nowadays, it seems like a wonderful dream,
Up in school, I'm on the LC 2s,
Used the backdoor to drop right outta Foolproof,
Then one day, there was the internet,
And anything I wanted, I could easily get,
Anytime I wanted A-double-P-Z,
Just connect to H-O-T-L-I-N-E,
Click the banner, fourth word, seventh line,
Log in and anything I wanted was mine,
I started up a server called "Industrial Strength,"
And got sued by the R-I-double-A,
But I was born into a new world of computers,
And we became a generation of looters,
But I said it before, and I'll say it again,
It's like bein' high just rememberin'.

(Repeat CHORUS x5)
[Motherboard:]
Back in the day
Back in the day, yeah
Back in the day, yeah
Back in the day