

I Wanna Go Back

Kid Rock

I want to go back
I want to go back
Uh '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
It was a 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 parking 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 life style switched Hoss Puttin' in hours at the 76 car wash
But I could never wait for them weekends to come
Dumb ditty dumb ditty ditty dumb dumb
Boom, 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 Whit 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
Making demos on my old four track Sometimes I can't help but think, I want to Go Back
I want to Go Back...back in the time
I want to Go Back
I want to Go Back...go way back way back y'all
I want to Go Back...back in the time I got kicked out again for bein fly
Got invited to stay with Tony and Eli
And they treated me like brothers
R-I-P to their cool ass mother An my brother din dada
For the homies ain't here I still gotta lot of love
I want to go back, way back
And change things and bring y'all back I'm pourin beer out for y'all
I'm singin I saw the light from my cousin Paul
Life brings a lot of tragedy
I look around at times and its 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
And sometimes I express my love through my anger And I 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 wrong, 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
Many 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 want to Go Back...back in the time
I want to Go Back
I want to Go Back...go way back way back y'all
I want to Go Back...back in the time I remember litte Robert, cause I stayed with him
I used ta go and see Campbell, when I need a trim
And when times got grim and seen 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 running crazy scams Not a black or white thing, a wrong or right thing
Just makin' that money, and pullin them honies
Spandex shorts and the halter tops
Slanging 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 Kracker are down with me
I got a studio record and a taste of fame
But when I roll through the Clem it's 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 tha me life a have now lives for two Yeah, and that's where I'm at
I want to Go Back...back in the time
And that's where I'm at I want to Go Back...go way back way back y'all
I want to Go Back...back in the time
Bring it down
Way
Hey Let it ride, let it ride
Hey... Hey
Way back, way back y'all

Songwriters
RITCHIE, R.J. Published by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>