

# I Wanna Go Back

## Kid Rock

I wanna go back  
I wanna go back '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  
We were the 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 parkin' 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 lifestyle switched Hoss  
Puttin' in hours at the 76 car wash But I could never wait for them weekends to come  
Dum ditty, dum ditty, ditty dum dum  
Boom, chick 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 Rich 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, makin' demos on my old four track Sometimes, I can't help but think  
I wanna go back, I wanna go back  
(Back in the time)  
I wanna go back, I wanna go back  
(I wanna go way back, way back ya'll)  
I wanna go back, I wanna go back  
(Back in the time) I got kicked out again for bein' fly  
Got invited to stay with Tony and Eli  
An' they treated me like brothers  
R I P to their cool ass mother An my brother Din Dada  
For the homies up here I still gotta lot of love  
I wanna go back, way back  
To change things and bring ya'll back I'm pourin' beer out for ya'll  
I'm singin' I saw the light from my cousin Paul

Life brings a lot of tragedy  
I look around at times and it's 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  
But sometimes I express my love through my anger And I've 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 awe 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  
Me, 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 wanna go back, I wanna go back  
(Back in the time)  
I wanna go back, I wanna go back  
(I wanna go way back, way back ya'll)  
I wanna go back, I wanna go back  
(Back in the time) I remember little Robert 'cause I stayed with him  
I used ta go and see Campbell, when I needed a trim  
And when times got grim and it seemed 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 runnin' crazy scams Not a black or white thing, a wrong or right thing  
Just makin' that money and pullin' them honeys  
Spandex shorts and the halter tops  
Slangin' 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 Cracker are down with me  
I got a studio records and a taste of fame  
But when I roll through the Clem it's still 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 the new life I have now lives for two Yeah and that's where I'm at, I wanna go back  
(Back in the time)  
And that's where I'm at, I wanna go back  
(I wanna go way back, way back ya'll)  
I wanna go back  
(Back in the time) Bring it down

Let it ride, let it ride  
Way back, way back ya'll

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