

Way Back

[Tanya Stephens](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 mikes worth
Wasnt 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
Lets 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 whos best at impersonating Bob
I mean way back to when you sweat blood on every line
To get one good song didnt cost sixteen ninety nine To be considered deep you had to actually say stuff
And if it wasnt good, disc jockeys didnt 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, its ironic that the chronic that I smoke
Got me singing shit thats bionic every note
That its affecting my judgment is what some people would hope
But Im not tripping, Im on a journey, come along now lets 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 Lets take it back to a ballroom, cloudy microphone
Smokey Robinson, Nina Simone
James Brown was still occupying the throne
When the songs werent sold off videos alone Way back to when a star attitude wasnt 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, won't you say that you will
Come with me, let us journey past this melody
Further back than your granddads hairline
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

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