

# Back in the Day

Missy Elliott

"Brothers and sisters!  
Brothers and sisters, I don't know what this world is coming to!"

Whassup Missy? Timbo!  
This is.. another.. Missy  
Hip-Hop! Yes!  
Elliott, exclusive

Yes, uhh  
One for the butters, I came from the gutter  
No I came from my mother but y'all know what I mean  
Hov' is here to stay like permanent crease in your jeans  
Me and Missy be the new +Tag Team+  
"Whoomp! There It Is"  
We like, Rae & Ghost, A.G. and Showbiz  
We "Public Enemy #1," our "Uzi Weighs a Ton"  
This is our house, RUN!  
What happened to those good old days? {HA?}  
When hip-hop, was so much fun  
Ohh, house parties in the summer y'all (c'mon)  
And no one, came through with a gun  
It was all about the music y'all  
It helped.. to relieve some stress {HA?}  
Ohh, we was under one groove y'all (y'all)  
So much love {HA?} between North and West

Go back in the day  
British Knights and gold chains  
Do the prep and cabbage patch  
And wear your laces all fat  
Back in the dayyyyyyyyy, hey hey  
Hip-Hop has chaaaanged

Remember when we used to battle? (uh-huh)  
On the block {HA?} before the lights came on  
Ohh! Mama said we would be straight A kids (c'mon)  
If we did our homework, like we knew those songs  
Salt-N-Pepa, Rakim, and P.E. {HA?}  
D.M.C, and Heavy D  
Yes! Daddy Kane, Slick Rick too (oh-OOH!)  
MC Lyte ("Paper Thin") opened, doors for you and me, c'mon

Young! J. Bizzy, let's do it again nigga  
Grew up the way it oughta be  
From day KRS-One all the way up to "Nineteen Naughty Three"  
To M.O.P., we "Cold as Ice"  
Nigga we rock it from the "Dre Day" to the Suge Knight  
So fuck Chuck Phillips and Bill O'Reilly  
If they try to stop hip-hop, we all gon' rally nigga  
Post Biggie and 'Pac I gotta hold down the city  
Make a nigga wanna 'holla' like Missy, but fuck it  
Just let a nigga MC  
The best rapper alive, unquestionably  
If you rip on your +EP+ you gonna need an +MD+  
So "You Gots to Chill" cause I "Kill at Will"  
like solid water dude; y'all niggaz don't get it  
"Kill at Will," solid water? Ice Cube

Ha ha, that's how hip-hop has evolved  
Jay-Z's for President, I'm namin Ra as the National God

Me and Jigga, Jigga J-J-Jay-Hova  
I rocks the mic right whether I'm pissy drunk or sober  
Misdemeanor fo'-finger ringer I'm stupid FRESH  
I've been hot since LL rocked the Kangol HAT  
Yes yes, the yes yes, the yes y'alln  
C'mon... AW YEA, AW YEA  
Okay, me, that nigga Jigga, fresh dressed in the mornin  
C'mon... AW YEA, AW YEA

I wanna, go back in, time (let's go)  
Feels like I, I wanna, go back in, time  
Feels like I (Y'all remember "Self Destruction"?)  
I wanna, go back in, time  
(Where all the rap artists got on a record together?)  
Feels like I, I wanna, go back in, time  
(I used to love them days, no tension, let's go!!)

[Chorus]