

Tanya Stephens, Way Back

[Verse 1:]

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

[Chorus:]

Come with me, let us journey past this melody
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
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

[Verse 2:]

Well its ironic that the chronic that I smoke got me singing shit thats bionic every note
That its affecting my judgement 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 to a whole nother time, further back than your grandads hairline
I mean way back, wont you say that you will

[chorus]