

# The Black Eyed Peas, Yesterday

Yesterday, yesterday, yesterday  
I wanna go back to yesterday  
I wanna go back to yesterday  
I wanna go back to yesterday  
I wanna go back to yesterday  
Yesterday

We going back to the front,  
Give them what they want  
Back to the past, retro glass  
Back to the leader, back to reviews  
Take them back to the future  
Take them to the true school  
Cause we was breaking atoms, live at the barbeque  
Now we reminiscing, pumping Audio Two  
Listening to niggas, niggas with them attitudes  
Apl with some Black Sheep screaming  
"You can get with this or you can get with that"  
Smoke emcees, or you could smoke crack  
You can sell dope, or you can sell raps  
I sell dope raps cause that's where it's at  
Now I'm back on the scene, crispy and clean hip hop fiend  
Source Magazine, World Famous is the Supreme Team  
SP-1200 drum machine, hail to Latifah she be the queen  
DMC and Run be the kings, king of rock  
My nigga Ice-T killed a cop  
And we be to rap what key be to lock

I'm cool like that, I'm cool like that  
I move like that because I'm smooth like that  
I rap like that because I'm phat like that  
I rock like that because I got it like that  
And I'm ill like that, skilled like that  
Phil-i-ppines, cause I feel like that  
I'm real like that, yes, I'm chill like that  
He got the chill

I got pounds and pounds of peas you know  
I'm not Large Professor but I'm an extra pro  
Punks jump up to punk rock'n'roll  
The Master P-nut is a pistachio  
The Peas peak past the pinnacle plateau  
Posses a fresh Porsche, I don't push Peugeot  
Packing out paper in a pass I was pulled  
Get paid to rock mics and used to call the show  
Here we go, yo, here we go, yo  
Check the flow yo, cause this retro  
It's my classic mani-fucking-festo  
Lyrically I'm magic, fucking presto  
Insuring hip-hop like gecko  
Making sure it won't stop, baby, heck no  
That's a what, that's a what, the scenario  
Reminiscing while I listen to the stereo

I reminisce, I reminisce  
I reminisce, I reminisce  
When it's sounding like this

I wanna go back to yesterday  
I wanna go back to yesterday  
I wanna go back to rappable  
Cause oh baby, I like it raw  
Yeah baby, I like it raw

Oh baby I like it raw  
Yeah baby, I like it raw

Shimmy shimmy ya, shimmy yam, shimmy yey  
Comment allez-vous, parlez vous francais?  
Adios motherfuckers, bon voyage  
Home of the liquid flows and Liquid Swords  
Black eyed killer peas on the swarm  
Coming to your college and disco dorm  
Y'all can't touch my skills  
I can switch it up Das Efx and get iggity-iggity-ill  
Yiggity-yes rapper, my style is unique  
Iggity ice on my teeth, so it's cold when I speak  
Word to mom, I'm in my own world  
Galaxy raised, powerful

I wanna go back to yesterday  
I wanna go back to yesterday  
I wanna go back to yesterday

So I can hit you with the bass, how low can you go?  
I get lower than the midget doing limbo  
I got shit that you haven't heard a while ago  
'88-'92 the style'll go, way back, rocking on the A-track  
Memorex, TDK, all of that, throw back before all the [...] rap  
Willy is his name and the boy's coming, Straight Out of L.A  
A crazy motherfucker named Willy  
I'm so cold my flow stay chilly  
I got a laser aimed at them haters  
And I'm cutting motherfuckers with my razor  
You too boy, if you fuck with me  
I'mma dice you up, slice you up quickly  
I signed to Ruthless when Dre dropped Dre Day  
That's why I do this, to bring you back to yesterday  
(Yesterday, yesterday, yesterday) Tiger style  
There's no place to hide as I step inside the room  
Dr. Doom, prepare for the boom, bam, I slam  
Aw, man, you fucking with will.i.am  
Cause I'm torching and scorching, my style is awesome  
Cracking motherfuckers' skulls like it's porcelain  
Ay yo, let's save hip hop from Dr. Kevorkian  
Bring it right here, right back to its origin  
Ay yo, I'mma hop in my motherfucking DeLorean  
So I can go back and fucking perform again  
Ay yo, I [...] some wind mills and some fucking linoleum  
MC mic controlling them, I was like  
I was steady policing them  
Killing emcees, I was straight deceasing them  
Compute-deleting them 'til them niggas don't exist  
Because Black Eyes Peas is hard as hell  
Battle anybody, I don't care if you tell  
I excel, they all fail, I told them motherfuckers I'mma take them...

Back to yesterday  
I'm taking you back to yesterday  
I'm taking you back to yesterday  
I'm taking you back to yesterday  
I took you back to yesterday  
I took you back to yesterday  
I took you back to yesterday  
I took you back to yesterday  
I took you back to yesterday  
And now I'm taking you to the future  
I'm taking you to the future  
I'm taking you to the future

I'm taking you to the future  
I'm taking you to the future  
Taking you to the future  
Take you to the future  
Take you to the future  
Take you to the future  
Take you to the future  
Future, future, future, future, future...