

Uh, yeah,
Get out your memory hats,
We're going back,
Uh, yeah,
Get out them brain photos,
Try and think back,
It might be different to you but this is my old school,
It's 360, with M-Phazes,
Reminiscein' shit,
Check it out.

Yo, with the video games,
Playin' Golden Eye on '64,
I swear I could've played that game till I was 64,
Or Double Dragon or maybe playin' Ninja,
Turtles workin' the whole time,
On savin' Splinter,
Young discos, it's funny when you have a dance,
And not afraid to leave your house rockin' happy pants,
Yo, I love to make my family proud,
That's why I rock free dress days in hand me downs,
And watchin', T.V., hated A Country Practice,
I chilled by myself watching Monkey Magic,
Or maybe Super 10, Eric The Banana Man,
Rockin' down to Granny May's and checkin' out the lava lamps,
"Smells Like Teen Spirit", I was a Nirvana fan,
Ridin' down to the milk bar in my pyjama pants,
For Bubble-O Bills and a stack of Warheads,
Or maybe meetin' with mates to throw a Vortex,
And Transformers was classic with Optimus Prime,
When Megatron killed him, yo I honestly cried,
It's my old school, hell yeah them times were good,
If I could spend one week back in time I would.

I sit imaginin', if I had a time machine,
So I could go back in time when ya life's a dream,
The happiest days, remember the past,
When you were young, remember how your energy lasts.

I was a fiend for the basketball,
Preachin' that I had a dream,
Every month I'd buy a 1 on 1 magazine,
Dreams of meetin' Michael Jordan in 3D,
The closest I came was Come Fly With Me in Three-Peat,
And with the hip-hop, it happened in grade 6,
Me and mates writin' down the credits from skate vids,
Method Man to Smith And Wesson Crew, the stages,
My first hip-hop CD was 36 Chambers,
And Michael Jackson, my definite best age,
Obsessin' to press play and wreckin' cassette tapes, like,
Smooth Criminal and Thriller and Bad,
I watched his movie, I was glad I didn't live with his dad,
And with any type of music you're forever learnin',
And a Midnight Oil fan, yo my head would turn for Beds Are Burnin',
And when it come to Slim Shady I'm a real addict,
Big up to Nas 'cause Illmatic is still classic,
Every item of clothing was bought at K-mart,

But it would always get ripped down at the skatepark,
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If I could spend one week back in time I would.

I sit imaginin', if I had a time machine,
So I could go back in time when ya life's a dream,
The happiest days, remember the past,
When you were young, remember how your energy lasts.

Hahaha, yeah,
That's my old school,
It's 360.