

# I Wanna Go Back

Kid Rock

Cause I remember way back when  
Got kicked out the crib and had a place to stay in the Clem  
With some friends George and Jay  
It was a funky fresh crew and I'd DJ  
What a shock it was to be on the steps  
Comin from a nice home now livin in the projects  
No regrets cause I learned alot  
And I earned alot in the parking lot  
Doin dirt for the O.Gs slangin rock  
They used to call me that little white kid  
Who could rock on the two turntables  
And that aint no fable  
Watchin' Eddie Murphy instead of Clark Gable  
My whole life style switched Hoss  
Puttin in hours at the 76 car wash  
But I could never wait for them weekends to come  
Dum ditty dum ditty ditty dum dum  
Boom, chick boom, the bass went  
On turntables fuckin it up in Duke's basement  
Groove time productions, we kept the jam jumpin  
Open up your ears Im tryin to tell you somethin  
And give some love back to those who loved me  
206 Court street and my second mom Tracy  
Little Keesha and Cole  
My mellow blow, and my homegirl Flo  
Rock round see, you could find me some  
But I kept my tables in the crib when I wasnt in the club  
Tom Rich and Mike Shafer used to give me rides  
And buy me groceries when I didn't have no paper  
And Im grateful for this  
Sometimes I look back and it's these times I miss  
Making demos on my old four track

Sometimes I cant help but think, I Wanna Go Back I Wanna Go Back [x2]

Got kicked out again for bein fly  
Got invited to stay with Tony and Eli  
An' they treated me like brothers  
R-I-P to their cool ass mother  
An my brother din dada  
For the homies up here I still gotta lot of love  
I wanna go back, way back  
To change things and bring y'all back  
Im pourin beer out for y'all  
Im singin I saw the light from my cousin Paul  
Life brings alot of tragedy  
I look around at times and its so sad to see  
A wasted life, or a broken home  
But all I can do is take care of my own  
I feel so alone like a stranger  
But sometimes I express my love through my anger  
And I lost alot of friends for this  
Blackman, T-Bone, Ernest KDC, and Chris  
And the rest of the Beast crew  
I aint sayin that Im awe, but I still got love for you  
Cause I remember how it used to be  
Make way motherfuckers beast crew's in the party

To the right and to the left  
Many black men and Funk Daddy Def Stef  
Cause sometimes I feel blessed for sure  
To a been a part of one of raps last great tours  
Ice Cube, Too Short, D-Nice, yo yo  
Kid Rock and it don't stop

I Wanna Go Back [x3]

I remember litte Robert, cause I stayed with him  
I used ta go and see Campbell, when I need a trim  
And when times got grim and I lost my way,  
I used to get blown of with Reve  
Bumpin' shoulders and slappin' hands  
Willie Knight had a disco, right in his basement man  
Them New Haven jams  
Me and Blackman running crazy scams,  
Not a black or white thing, a wrong or right thing  
Just makin' that money, and pullin them honies  
Spandex shorts and the halter tops  
Slanging them rocks, runnin' from the cops  
The only white kid walkin' round on the block,  
Cruisin' in Amp's low ridin' ragtop  
Go see Howard for what ya need  
Underage buyin' forties and bags of weed  
Late night liquor from Bubba Coles  
People used to say, Rock you got soul  
Had a studio budget from the cocaine loot  
Chuck D and Murph were the original three  
Now Richard D and Cracker are down with me  
I got a studio record and a taste of fame  
But when I roll throught the Clem it's all the same  
Even though things change, you know I ain't forgot  
Cause the love from the past gave birth to Kid Rock  
But it's hard to go back to the things I knew  
Cause ta me life a have now lives for two

Yeah, and that's where I'm at  
I wanna go back [x3]

Let it ride, let it ride  
way back, uh-huh