

Back in the Day

D12

Don't stop!
Good evening, ladies and gentlemen
We comin' to you live from St. Andrew's Hall
Where we got three floors of fun
With special invited guests
Brand Nubian
Das EFX
Craig Mack
Awesome Dre and the Hardcore Committee
And yo mama!

Back in the day, I had the whole fade, Pat Ewings
Right before my homeboys, got the crack movin'
I fell in love with Hip-Hop
Moms cuss me and my brother out, 'cause we were in the back groovin'
She said we act stupid when we heard them verses
Full of curses, racial slurs, snatching purses
My addiction worsened when I got to battling and started servin'
Rappers in high school, it was me and my crew
Just having fun with it, we felt so alive
Everyone was at the Hip-Hop Shop and so was I
I remember battlin' Bugz, the first day we met
Proof called it a tie, so we just gave each other hugs
When me and Em got it on, I was in the zone
And when I lost I was heart-broken ridin' home
I appreciate the past now that I'm grown
I guess you don't know what you got until it's all gone

Back In The Day, we used to fight, we never shoot it up
Back In The Day, then at Belle Isle the moment school is out
Back In The Day, we hit the Hip-Hop Shop on Saturday
Back In The Day, oh, how I love and miss my ass today

KRS-One, My Philosophy
Hit Squad, EPMD
Hip-Hop Shop, I'm tryna get better
So much pressure, I wanna get fresher
Red Levis and a silk shirt
Fresh pair of Troops, girls love to flirt
Lisa Lisa, Electrifying Mojo

River Rouge, swimming in the pool

Junior high, lookin' at the sky
Wishin' Pharcyde would pass me by
Swing Lo the bro and my boy Fuzz
Kuniva, Swift, I'm rollin' with Dirty Doz'
Reminisclin' about back in the day
If it wasn't for Rufus I wouldn't be Bizarre today

Back In The Day, we used to fight, we never shoot it up
Back In The Day, then at Belle Isle the moment school is out Shout out all m
y Detroit pioneers
Back In The Day, we hit the Hip-
Hop Shop on Saturday Shout out to the original Hip-Hop Shop
Back In The Day, oh, how I love and miss my ass today [?] Slum Village, DJ H
ouseshoes, DJ Dez

I'm in Mazda 3-2-3, see me in the mix from 3:00 to 6:00
When rappers gettin' they ass ripped
Laying down cyphers, the cops decided to stay silent
'Cause they understood it was authors and writers
Producers like J.D
Proof would grab the mic and freestyle off a beat that he gave him, that amazed me
He gave me the mic and I went crazy
And e'ery week I'm there like a motherfuckin' dog with rabies
Alcohol and all, I even used to let it fall
On the floor, or whoever I'm battlin', shit is raw
Seven niggas in the car
Park in front, smokin' bongs, let a nigga in, squash it up some more
It's a lot that we explore
And Thanks to Saturdays a nigga was never bored, your lyrics was a sword
Your words was the bullets you're packin' inside your jaw
Then reactin' like an M16 inside a war

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Return of the Dozen Volume Two
Detroit City stand the fuck up!
8 Million records sold!
D12, forever