

I want that old thing back
I want that old thing back, baby
I want that old thing back
I want that old thing back, mama
I want that old thing back
I want that old thing back, sugar
I want that old thing back
I want that old thing back, baby

That old soul, that old thang, that old song, that old saying
Them old rules, that old school, that old bump, that old thang
My old ways, them old days, riding down four tre
That's Seven Mile if you don't know, cheers with gin and OJ
Them old wheels like Momo's, BBS's on the photos
BMW's catty coupes, hit the strip, drop the roof
My Detroit players, big is the proof, when he said it, it was the truth
That old love, them old hugs, them old hustlers, them old thugs
That uncut, that raw shit, not stepped on, them pure drugs
That real spiel, this real deal, it's real feel, that real love
My old clothes, my old hoes, niggas still stealing my old flows
I'm an old soul, I roll cold, still spending money from '94

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It's all good in my old hood no need to explain what's understood
Cartiers them old frames 'round my way we call them woods
Soul Train old swang nightmares on Dana Danes
Prezy bustin' playin' Jane, Deadboy gave me all the game
My old guns, my old ones, counting this paper by the tons
My old plays is a classic run, spit the wicked shit with a acid tongue
My old grooves for young dudes still be biting my old moves
Always winning and never lose, tell your moms I got nothing to prove
My old grind, these old times made me think of my old rhymes
Esham's dope with no crime, my life in the sunshine
Got old friends, got old foes, highs and lows, rich and poor
Get your dough, stay on go, don't condone no sucker shit, that's on pro
So-called beef with you-know-who, but I'm here to tell you that's old news
I done paid my dues, you can't walk a mile up in my old shoes
That old walk, that old talk, that old hip hop from New York
That old style so wild I'm your stepdad you my stepchild

(Soul) I want that old thing back
(And it makes you feel good) I want that old thing back, baby
(Yes it does) I want that old thing back
(Don't you believe it) I want that old thing back, mama
(Soul) I want that old thing back
(And it makes you feel good) I want that old thing back, sugar
(Yes it does) I want that old thing back
(Don't you believe it) I want that old thing back, baby