

# Go Back

Lloyd

Yeah, ha  
See right about now  
I wanna talk to you about something that's real  
See baby we been together for a long time now  
And uh, well  
I don't know how to day this but uh  
I watched us go from nothing to something ya know?  
It seems like we forget how to love each other  
And I don't wanna throw that away  
So, let me explain to you how I feel  
Listen

Do you remember  
When I used to call your phone  
That slow song would come on  
And your voice said you ain't home  
Do you remember  
You were proud to tell your friends  
You had a ghetto man and  
And he lived in ghetto land  
Something happened  
And now that we got dough  
You act like you don't know  
How to do it on the floor  
I ain't tryna say we changed  
But it just don't feel the same  
Girl why can't we go back to the old days

I want that ghetto love  
The smell of eggs and balogna when I'm waking up  
When we'd pull over on the highway girl and make some lovin  
In my brother's truck  
Tell me why can't we go back yeah  
Why can't we go back  
To that ghetto love  
Where I sit up on the porch and you'd braid my hair  
Put them old records on and we'd dance right there  
We didn't have a care  
Tell me why can't we go back yeah  
Why can't we go back yeah

Do you remember  
When we would ride through the 'hood on a Saturday  
Open up our trunk inside the park and let our music play  
And we would barbeque even though it ain't no holiday  
Baby that's what I'm saying  
Something happened  
Now I'm doing videos  
And I'm doing all these shows  
And I don't feel this love no more  
I ain't tryna say we changed  
But it just don't feel the same  
Baby let's go back to the old days

I want that ghetto love  
The smell of eggs and balogna when I'm wakin' up  
When we'd pull over on the highway girl and make some lovin

In my brother's truck  
Tell me why can't we go back yeah  
Why can't we go back  
To that ghetto love  
Where I sit up on the porch and you'd braid my hair  
Put them old records on and we'd dance right there  
We didn't have a care  
Tell me why can't we go back yeah  
Why can't we go back yeah

Why can't we just go back girl  
Why can't we just go back girl  
I know you hear me baby  
Tell me you with it lady  
Hey come on come on let's go let's go  
Why can't we just go back girl  
Why can't we just go back girl  
I ain't tryna say we changed  
But it just don't feel the same  
Baby let's go back to the old days

I want that ghetto love  
The smell of eggs and balogna when I'm waking up  
When we'd pull over on the highway girl and make some loving  
In my brother's truck  
Tell me why can't we go back yeah  
Why can't we go back  
To that ghetto love  
Where I sit up on the porch and you'd braid my hair  
Put them old records on and we'd dance right there  
We didn't have a care  
Tell me why can't we go back yeah  
Why can't we go back yeah

Yeahh ooohh  
Ohh alright  
Your my baby  
Be my baby  
'Cause I love you baby