

Ankle Biters

Thundamentals

Lemme bring you back, I bring you back right now
I bring you back, sit your ass right down
I bring you back, lemme bring you back right now
For you

No one could [?] in my terrible twos
To tell the truth I wouldn't even level witchu
Indeed, me, me, me was a general rule
Mum was like, "Please, I need sleep, I'm beggin' you, dude"
She'd do anything to get me to snooze
Fed me alphabet soup, bought vegetable stew
Inedible goop, you can bet I refused
'Cause the spew was inevitable, yeah
And while dad was watchin' Rocky films
Picture me wit' a box of buildin' blocks, slobberin' on orange peels
Schemin', what's the deal? Need my bottle filled, speak to Dr. Phil
But I couldn't reach the hospital till chickenpox got me, ew
And you can bet I got lots of thrills
Popsicles, lollipops all up in this toddlers grills
Redskins were rocket fuel, Milko's were optional
You could buy a Python for less than a dollar bill

Back in the day I was happy to say
That I loved getting carried away
Back in the day (Back, back, back in the day)
Back in the day (Doo-wop) (Back in the days y'all)
Back in the day I was happy to say
That I loved getting carried away
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Before your internet bandwidth, I was on the block
Tryna be the best baddest BMX bandit
Ridin' no handed, tryna chuck a wheelie
Vibin', hopin' that the fuzz didn't see me
Mum's was a genie, whippin' up the illest food (Ye-huh)
But she would never let us eat it in the living room
We spent summers in the next door swimmin' pool
Dive bombers, suckers like, "Move [?] gimme room"
Playin' cricket in the driveway
But if you scratched dad's whip you were bound to catch a tirade (Ah shit)
Me and my mates flippin' off the neighbourhood jocks
We had it locked like the Neighbourhood Watch
But nowadays the neighbourhood's hot, kids [?] pills

Shit, I was trill with a Bubble O' Bill
A bag of marbles, fans of the monkey magic
You couldn't imagine all the fun we had, we take it

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Ninja Turtles was the bomb and Shredder was the shit
Little Athletics [?] hundred-meter sprint
Scooby was the dude, and we were droppin' Bomberman
Mortal Kombat, FIFA Soccer was the jam, Shaq
Was the man in the picture sittin' on my mantelpiece (yeah, yeah)
With a couple 411 magazines, yo
Kickies in the cardboard, ollies over Coke cans
Ridin' 'round the block mad stoked to have no plan

As a kid after school, this is how we might do (Tell 'em)
Buzzin' with my cousin playin' Street Fighter 2 (Yeah)
With the shell suits and undercut, some sported mullets (Suckers)
Basketball trading cards, Jordan was wanted
[?] was blunted, but we never watched M*A*S*H
Mike Jack's "Thriller" clip had the city on smash
Bill Murray Ghostbustin', Indiana Jones and
WWF reppin' Hulk Hogan

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"I remember I was just-just like you"
"Back in the days"
"I remember I was just-just like you"
"Smoke a blunt [?]"
"Back in-
Back in-
Back in-
Back in the days"