

Way Back

TLC

It's been a long, long time comin'
Ain't seen you around
Time keeps on passin'
But you still my bitch
Can't tell us nothin'
And it's nothin' but a thing, to pick up where we left off (yeah)

Don't you ever think
Back on all that other shit we went through
You know I remember (yeah)
Don't you ever wish
One day we could reminisce
It feels like, we were just together
Cause we go way back

Like Prince and Marvin Gaye
Like South side on Sunday
Some things don't ever change
Yeah, you and me
Cause we go way back
James Brown and Michael J
Like them high school parties
Some things don't ever change
Yeah, you and me
We go way back

Twistin' up a twenty sack
Fishin', listen, reminiscin' bout the days of way back
Aye, where the ladies at?
I need to find one, top designer
Baby can you help me find one?
A real one, not a phony, I want a own me
Never leave me lonely, be my tenderoni
One hour photo together, take a few flicks together, that'll last forever
Whether, we do, you do? me too
See through it all, now creep with the Dogg
Don't let the rain drops stop ya, I got ya
This is so evolutionary proper
Now what the future holds, no one knows
But the past is a blast, game overload
It's like Good Times, my favorite episodes
I'm just the same OG, givin' y'all a little TLC

I'd like to think, when we were growin' (growin')
And shit got tough, we kept it goin' (goin')
Out in the streets, no signs of slowin' (yeah)
It's still nothin' but a thing, to pick up where we left off (yeah)

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We go way back
Way back, way back, way back, way back (yeah)
Cause we go way back
Way back, way back, way back, way back
We go way back

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