Soul Machine

Cee Lo Green

He's bad, he's Cee Lo Green
But you can just call him the soul machine
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But you can just call him the soul machine

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Now I came here for you to love, it's computer love
I make them cut through the rug when I do the club
I can take some mental electric sex, refuting love
But Gunplay will be graphic if I do the thug

The day to day experience is the data that I download
And then remaster onto a rapture
Abracadabra before and after, over and over
Losing account of all the dreams that I sold ya

But then I gave ya, at the speed of light trying to save ya
Then I go and now come back a row, whoa
And oh I'm technic to God in a fashion
But you can just call me Lo Go

Whenever you want some soul
Start him up
Whenever you need some soul
Start him up

See he's been given the power
To take you wherever you want to go
Start him up
And tell him what you want

Once you start up the soul machine
You will see what I mean
Open your eyes and enjoy the dream
He can do anything
He's bad

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