

# Soul Machine

## Cee Lo Green

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