

Time Machine (feat. Chamillionaire)

Big K.R.I.T.

In my time machine, yeah, I ride clean
Marinate the scene with my high beams
Candy coated dreams whenever I lean
Take me forward far, this ain't just my car This my time machine
(Take me way back)
This my time machine
(Take me way back) This my time machine
(Take me way back)
Take me forward far, this ain't just my car
This is my time machine Take me way back, Scarface and a tapedeck
Ridin' with my poppa, rockin' a starter and some gray sweats
Gave me game as we roll down the 8th street
Niggas out here flexin', don't be stressin' what you can't be
And don't be dodgin', don't believe in what you can't see
Unless it's borrowed, don't be borrowin' 'cause ain't shit free
You got your family and your friends when you need relief
There'll come a time when I can't be there when you need me He lean at my seat back
(Way, way, back)
When it come to music, yeah, you need that
Forever in the cut where you be at
Forgive and forget your anger, leave that Don't be wastin' time 'cause time is all you have
Don't be chasin' hoes, boy, go chase this cash
I can't say no more, you'll learn it on your own
I couldn't understand it then but you know that I'm grown In my time machine, yeah, I ride clean
Marinate the scene with my high beams
Candy coated dreams whenever I lean
Take me forward far, this ain't just my car
This my time machine
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Take me forward far, this ain't just my car
This is my time machine Take me way back fitted with a wave cap
Rushin' in the hallway tryin' to keep these waves flat
Broads come and go, rarely would they fuck with me
My brother was a player, I was favorite off many streets Learnin' who's paying dudes made
myself a name
Laughin' at these cape crusaders
Save us 'cause these niggas lame
Handcuffin', claim they lovin' on a freaky thing
She a bopper, I got partners that done ran a train We play the game

Even as a youngster knew I'd be a king
Told them non-believers I would never changed
Mississippi is where I am from and that the shit I claimIt's funny how they flock
When they heard you got that knot
Wouldn't bust it open now they dyin' to set it, high
Down to hit my couch, get off in their mind
Like I'ma fall in love, take 'em back in timeIn my time machine, yeah, I ride clean
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