

# 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  
(Take me way back)  
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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 claim  
It'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 time  
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)  
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This is my time machine

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>