

# Soul Machine

CeeLo Green

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

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!