If you love somebody
Put a light in the air
From the hood to the stakes
Fry your finger in the air
Flo Rida up in here
Wyclef up in here

If I could I would pull it up and rewind
To the time when it was just me and you
Oh how we were inseparable
If I could I'd pull it up and rewind
To the time before you went away
Wish I could go back to yesterday
If I could I'd pull it up and rewind

I try sticking to the rivers that I'm used to
But these tears got me searching for an inner tube
Witness my homies life shorter than my inner lose
Don't wanna drown in my hurt cause it's critical
I pop champagne, but still it's a damn pain
Beedee I love you my sister died but it never changed
My last love that we just ditched in my brain
Give up the fortune and the fame to hear you say my name
The ghetto rough while the doff try purple rain
Lord knows I wish death never had a name
Our last breath that it never had a relevate
Wyclef, Flo Rida here to tell it man
To the left, move, hurt for suffering
I lose myself when I think about my people's slain
If I could I'd rewind this whole thing

If I could I would pull it up and rewind
To the time when it was just me and you
Oh how we were inseparable
If I could I'd pull it up and rewind
To the time before you went away
Wish I could go back to yesterday
If I could I'd pull it up and rewind
So I sit down and I ask why
Are you living up in the sky?
I know if I could I'd pull it up and rewind

If I could take yesterday and place it in my palms I anticipate the day like a school prom Promise tomorrow what you think till you lose some Big will I know heaven got the futon Face good with the man paid your dues done Wack your shows in Japan with me getting drunk We had plans, plans change the new sun The lord never leave us lonely when you lose one If I could change the past, my people wouldn't past I wish life was TiVo and you could bring it back I wish it all was remote and how the day be said I were IP use it like its pixel flap Pull up the hood times, pull up the good times Everyday be forever when I'm puttin down

If I had the gift be here I'd cure your mom from cancer Take the Breena and stuck em up all with answers Take the crack feen turn her into the prom queen Have her graduate suma ku la day But she so high that she's riding on drug assist Growing up like the women from the exorcist Her heart stopped in the ambulance