T-Pain, Time Machine

[Intro:]
Ya, yaaaaah, yeaaaaah
Tebunan, Pedalofogus, from the planer Telegusa, ya

[Verse 1:]
Ilutium-pu-36 explosive space modulator
Goin on a trip, I'll be back home, boy I'll see you later
Goin back to a time when I know everything was straighter
Everything's great now but back then it was greater
And I don't need no clothes I go in just what I'm wearin
Matter fact I just go back to what I used to wear then
No matter how the weather, everything back then was just so better
I can dream, it's a simple thing
I'm building a time machine

[Chorus:]
Back back back back back back back back in time
I can dream, it's a simple thing
I'm building a time machine
Back back back back back back back back in time
I can dream, it's a simple thing
I'm building a time machine

[Verse 2:]
Goin back to a time when this music shit was more than business
Back to a time when I knew my niggas was down and if they still is
And I didn't have to worry about what I got on when I go outsizzide
And I didn't have to worry about what kind of car I got when I rizzide
And I didn't have to have 22s, 24s or 26s
And I didn't have to be forever surrounded by a million bitches
No matter how bad my life was
I still got love no matter how mad my wife was
I can dream, it's a simple thing
I'm building a time machine

[Chorus:]
Back back back back back back back back in time
I can dream, it's a simple thing
I'm building a time machine
Back back back back back back back back in time
I can dream, it's a simple thing
I'm building a time machine

Back back back back back back back back in time
Simple thing
Back back back back back back back back in time
Simple thing
Building a time machine