

AUTOMATIC

Denzel Curry

(Tay Keith fuck these niggas up)

Automatic, gotta have it
All my niggas run this shit like it was Madden
Automatic, I gotta have it
I just took a nigga's bitch 'cause it's a habit

Oh you mad? Now you amped, huh
Fade? But you can't, huh
Word around town, you a lick like a stamp, huh
You don't wanna go round for round with the champ, huh
Niggas throwin' shade all my life, that's a lamp, huh

Way back then, I wasn't fresh, wasn't so clean
I ain't have no dough, I was broke, I had no green
It's my time to blow, now I got me a whole team
Don't sleep on me hoe, guarantee it'd be a bad dream

I don't wanna go back to being broke 'cause mama need a crib
I got a gold plaque, shit I came from dodging hollow tips
Used to be on LSD, but now my life is all a trip
Never went to college, at my shows I make a scholarship
P Diddy, making bands See 50's in my hand
I remember walking 'round the hood in some holy vans
Stepped inside the club, you in the line like "I know the man"
Way back in the day you would say that "I don't know the man"

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On the road to riches, gotta look out for the serpents
Watch them slither to the surface when they see your plan is working
When I started, they deserted, now they back because I'm earning
My response, "Where the fuck was you when Tree was CD burning?
You ain't Shane, you ain't Loop, you ain't gang, you ain't crew
See my ways hellas strange 'cause I'm raised in a zoo
We don't bang red or blue, in Zone 4 niggas yell "Woo-woo"
All camo' to the head, to the shoe
Way back a Z3 when the shots got loose

All I heard when they shootin' now, now I'm movin' now
Use a pen, what I knew about to make a newer route
See, the gutter was the sewer route, made a new account
All this paper, I can't do without, so give me large amounts

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