

# Automatic lady

Dima Bilan

Touch down, ready to blow away  
A hundred miles an hour  
Are you ready to fly with me  
All you gotta do is sit back, be the passenger  
I run out of tires, you go smell the smoke afterwards

I'll be coming  
Keep it running  
Don't turn the hovian jam  
Work the peddles  
To the medal  
You got the whole crowds in sham

I wanna drive you crazy  
Lets go at it  
Girl you can be my lady  
Automatic  
I can't wait to switch into gear  
Gonna be crazy in here  
Automatic lady  
Automatic lady  
Automatic

Do-Do-Do-Do you see the diva, the pleasure's mine  
You got that Formula 1 shot to the finish line  
You can rub the wheel  
Girl if you're feeling dangerous  
Help me switch the lane  
So insane when we're changing none

I'll be coming  
Keep it running  
Don't turn the hovian jam  
(Don't turn it on)  
(Don't turn it on)  
Work the peddles  
To the medal  
You got the whole crowds in sham

I wanna drive you crazy  
Lets go at it  
Girl you can be my lady  
Automatic  
I can't wait to switch into gear  
Gonna be crazy in here  
Automatic lady  
Automatic lady  
Automatic

(Finish Line)  
(Finish Line)

I wanna drive you crazy  
Lets go at it  
Girl you can be my lady  
Automatic  
I can't wait to switch into gear

Gonna be crazy in here  
Automatic lady  
I wanna drive you crazy  
Lets go at it  
Girl you can be my lady  
Automatic  
I can't wait to switch into gear  
Gonna be crazy in here  
Automatic lady  
Automatic lady  
Automatic

(Automatic)  
(Automatic)  
(Automatic-matic-matic)  
(Automatic-matic-matic)  
(Automatic-matic-matic)  
(Automatic-matic-matic)  
(Automatic)  
(Automatic)