Automatic

Jack Harlow

Automatic, it's a habit, you should know it's automatic
I been gettin' to it, I ain't notice y'all was hatin'
Brand new chick, she don't know the occupation
I just wanna know that I can hold a conversation
Ooh, I don't know what y'all debatin'
I been waitin' for you, now I'm runnin' out of patience
Runnin' up a check, tryna run the operation
Went broke in the check and pulled a hundred out of savings
And I can tell now that you ain't talkin' 'bout nothin'
I'ma need somethin' I can calm down from
I'm gon' pull up with the broad, down one
Six months in, I ain't dick her down once
Bitch tryna tell me what you know about me
You don't know nothin', keep it real with me
She said she ain't tryna deal with me
Okay, cool, you could sell that seat

I'm just hopin' she don't feel
'Cause when she do, I don't know what I'ma do
All that shit that y'all was talkin', it was comical
Pull up in your city, for the you know what you tryna do
Uh, 'cause I'm open to it
I know that you miss him but you gon' get through it
I can help with it if you need that, uh
Go and bring that beat back, brr
I don't really listen to the feedback now
Told me that she good, she don't need Jack now
I'm real proud of the steps you took
Just to get to the place that you at today
I couldn't tell it to you straight, I gotta estimate
I wonder if I oughta go out here with the best to say
Now go 'head, get me outta here, I couldn't last a day
I got the city talkin' 'bout me like I passed away

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Ooh, and she felt intrigued (Ooh)
Motherfucka trippin' off the ectasy (Ooh)
Mothafucka tryna dip the LMPD (Ooh)
Go and get your self-esteem (Ooh)
And she tryna link up, uh
Fuck so much, we got synced up now (Uh)

Pulled up in the dinged-up whip
This ain't Pepto-Bis', what this pink stuff is, long tell me
Yeah, you heard me, you ain't feel me
I've been movin', I've been shakin', go and hit me on the celly
Tryna sell me on somethin', well, I hope that shit compellin'
Ever since I've been gone like Kelly, they been tryna tell me
About this and that, I ain't chattin' with you, we ain't goin' tit for tat
Tryna tell me how to get in the barrel
Go and get in the barrel, I'm 'bout to get in that ho, I'm out

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