

Autopilot

Steven Malcolm

They don't wanna see me up like giannis so I gatta X'em
How you gonna hate when I'm getting to the bread and it used to be breadcrum
bs
Midwest livin' that wave, it got me gassed up like an Exxon
Making investments I get it, I get it then on to the next one

Wild'n, right now I'm on autopilot
Ain't got no stylist how the boy get so stylish
Sliding, gt on the highway gliding
Who driving? Right now it's on autopilot

Told you we was next up
My journey looking wavy, it don't faze me in my Tesla
That means I drive myself, I put in work look at my schedule
I make it look easy
Too high can't reach me
Chunk Duce like ET

When I drop Loui lap top know the plan
Raised by the wolves no hand outs for the man
Ay yo my life is automatic, auto stock, autobahn
Auto start, auto-tune put me in my auto zone
Hol up wait
I need to shout out the fact that my cousin just beat her cancer
Doc said she was a goner, she looked to god for the answer
I told her truth in her prayer
It was real quiet till we showed up
Bunch of lost boys we don't grow up
Watch me alley oop it finna throw up like...

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Can't help but be me
I got it out the mud only a few know what that mean
Watch me do my David dance they tryna peep my lil routine, you know
Study my moves and how I rock
And how I lean I don't Tik Tok
But I might, woah
Where I'm from you can't go
We the ones that they know
Talking rookies talking pros
And you know I hit my goal
Don't dap me not yo bro
Small circle and it's closed
From the concrete came the rose
I'm the one that god chose, truth!

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