

# Automatic

Sylvan LaCue

Look, don't compare me to these new niggas  
Please don't compare me to these new niggas  
I am not him nor he  
I will J. Voorhees these clowns till I'm through with ya  
A story of a youngin' from the bottom  
Never had shit, a brother struggled for a dollar  
Back when I was 7 thought that I would be a scholar  
Maybe school will be a way to get away from all the drama  
Had to be a rapper, barely finished school, I just wasn't in the mood no matter  
Mama like fuck it, fussing over money, pay the bill or get your lazy ass out, no frontin'  
You ain't say nothing, I just started packing, I was out the door before she could of stopped to said somethin'  
Man I was buggin' but when you're 17 and your father ain't around you just can't control nothin'  
I was trying to be a man, competition winning, fatal ending  
How the hell I went and blew 11 grand, fuckin' Uncle Sam  
6 months later, begging to my mamma let me come back for the fam  
Man, I done seen it all  
Humble ass mumble in the jungle  
Signed a record deal and still got a job  
Nigga, I be working hard, harder than a Mexican  
Motherfuck all the rest of them haters  
I want it all, I'mma get it better (Move nigga!)\nCummin' on this instrumental wilding feelin' on a hunna thousand  
Why you gotta be (Rude nigga!)\nI'm trynna make a statement from the jump, so Judas Priest with it  
I be breaking every (Rule nigga!)\nCurse words let them roll  
Motherfucker, shit, goddamn, asshole that's (Crule nigga!)\nI say it so the ignorant can hear me  
Do I got ya attention? Well lemme rock it  
Growing up never really had too many options  
You can sit around or commence to be a problem  
Living in the city where the women stay pretty but the love is never shown,  
I had to leave to get it poppin'  
So much pain I sat on dog  
Take a look at all these battle scars  
Still they wanna front like I ain't raw  
All I do is spit caine, now if that ain't odd  
Let's get even  
  
But I always knew that I had it  
Never knew how I'd get it  
But always knew that I had it (Aye)  
Man, I just gotta get at it  
All I need is some patience  
Homie, nothing's automatic (Aye)  
  
Uh, homie you the greatest  
You just gotta say it like you mean it, you're the greatest  
Motherfuck a hater, motherfuck opinions if this shit ain't about a dollar I just tell 'em see you later  
Bounce bounce, come on bounce, cussing like a sailor could give a less than an ounce  
Blowing off steam, do it for the team

Motivatin' niggas, we just do it for the dream  
Amanda told me to chill out, you care too much  
It's getting to the point where I don't care enough  
My whole fam's on edge living dollar to dollar  
The fuck is the problem?  
If you got an issue, just holler  
I got real shit running thru my mind these days  
It's looking like I ain't got time to pray  
Daddy's sick off drugs  
Can't hold up, avoiding every phone call  
Man, who knows what  
Can happen to him & it fucks with me  
After all of the shit he did, it just stuck with me  
Truthfully, I just wanna give him a buck fifty for all the disappointment for saying to trust in me  
But anyways, shit is gettin' so outrageous  
I'm just trying to make it, feeling so outdated  
Living off of mama's, yea I know I hate it  
Looking to the brighter side to appreciate it  
But it's so degrading, so degrading  
Pardon my honesty, don't mean to be so blatant  
I'm only trying to get you all to be my favorite  
While these other niggas chilling out on hiatus  
I used to tell the world one day I'll make it  
Even when they told me I was sadly mistaken  
Got a little confused, almost doubted myself  
But I'mma prove these niggas wrong, watch me take it

But I always knew that I had it  
Never knew how I'd get it  
But always knew that I had it (Aye)  
Man, I just gotta get at it  
All I need is some patience  
Homie, nothing's automatic (Aye)

What kind of a man are you?  
Who are you? Where do you come from?  
Are you listening to me?  
What do you wanna do with your life?

Uh, back against the wall with no options  
Don't be appalled  
Should have seen this shit from a far why'd I even much get involved  
I got plans to become a star  
Make a fortune and do it large  
20 cars inside my garage (As soon as Dragon Ball Z goes off!)  
Got a a fascination with procrastination, no taking charge  
Got to mention my love for hate, guess that's why I lurk on these blogs  
And my homies keep calling like you recording, I tell em nah  
But don't trip I'll get you these verses  
I promise my word is bond  
All these lies I be puttin' on  
Every time it works like a charm  
Inspiration fell through the cracks, running backwards became the norm  
Aspirations, responsibilities, caught between them I'm torn  
Tug of war with both of my arms  
Strategize the cards that I've drawn  
Unemployment checks on my card  
Spending half of that on my mom  
Should invest in a check correct it while working a stable job  
Meta morph these visions to something for real, I promise no frontin' wake up  
7 Months later and still ended up doing nothing

Nothing's automatic

What have you been doing all day? This place is a mess, and why haven't you taken the Pork chops out? I bet you didn't even look for a job today did you? This isn't a free ride, I'm not here for you to just live off of. You've gotta pull your weight around here All you do is sit in this room, and speak into that damn mic all day

(Not doing this shit right now)

And where are you going? Where do you think you're going?

(I'll be back tonight, I'm going to Kassandra's)