

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!)
Cummin' on this instrumental wilding feelin' on a hunna thousand
Why you gotta be (Rude nigga!)
I'm trynna make a statement from the jump, so Judas Priest with it
I be breaking every (Rule nigga!)
Curse words let them roll
Motherfucker, shit, goddamn, asshole that's (Crule nigga!)
I 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 fo
r 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
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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 u
p
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)