driving to the crime of the time
I manufacture my mind
till we stop
till the real man comes on top
and now you'll really be dropped

Fading in the lane with the brain that can never be tamed I got the car Got the 21st century car well now I know who you are

you're so automatic the way you bleed you're so automatic the things you need you're so automatic and you still are

standing in the field what a deal will you get out and kneel where you are where the blood doesn't get on my car it's such a beautiful car

dropping of the shot with the pop makes me wonder and stop what you got what you really got coming along and now you really are gone

you're so automatic the way you bleed you're so automatic the things you need you're so automatic the way you see you're so automatic you're just like me you're so automatic and you still are