

# Automatic

Tory Lanez

Yeah, yeah  
How you gon' change, you were my friend  
Yeah, yeah

How you gon' change, you were my friend  
Thought we was automatic  
You was my chick, iced out your wrist  
Brought you that brand new Patek, yeah  
Everything changed, but who's to blame?  
How did it all go tragic, yeah  
You had my heart, you were my rock  
Thought we was automatic (Yeah)  
You were my dog, you were my girl, you were my main bitch  
This shit is crazy, lil' baby, how did it change this quick?  
Nothing's the same, but who's to blame  
How did it all go tragic, yeah  
You had my heart, you were my rock  
Thought we was automatic, yeah

Thought it was automatic, thought it was automatic  
I was fuckin' with you on a daily until you had fucked up and caused that ha  
bit  
Thought I could take it, but couldn't [?] and pains for a heart attackin'  
Start poppin' them pills, I was losing my mind  
How we go from love to tragic  
Used to bring out an 'matic, whipped the dick, would eat me to sleep  
Used to rub the fatty  
Started hangin' out late 'n shit, now you not coming home  
Fuck, I'm gon' call you daddy  
You on [?] things, stallin' traffic  
Bitches twerkin', 'n y'all gymnastics  
Shit ain't gettin' no better, I better get gone  
'Cause I think I'm worth more than that 'petic, yeah, yeah

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How did it all go tragic?  
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Thought it was automatic, thought it was automatic  
I fucked her with you so long ago, lil' baby that's just how you start a hab  
it (Started a habit)  
We started out as some love and as some friends, but this this shit got prob  
lematic  
I had to turned the left out your crib, I had to call a cabby  
Used to be automatic, with this shit you ride up on this dick, and just call  
me daddy (Call me daddy)

Nower days you just be talkin' shit, out with these arguments

You wanna fuck, you just talkin' at me  
I wanna go out and fall your patty  
Doin' you just like Aladdin, and trust me you're ridin' this dick like the c  
arpet flyin', yeah, yeah

How you gon' change, you were my friend  
Thought we was automatic (Automatic)  
You was my chick, Iced out your wrist  
Brought you that brand new Patek, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Everything changed, but who's to blame?  
How did it all go tragic, yeah (Ooh)  
You had my heart, you were my rock  
Thought we was automatic (Automatic)  
You were my dog, you were my girl, you were my main bitch (My main bitch)  
This shit is crazy, lil' baby, how did it change this quick? (Yeah)  
Nothing's the same, but who's to blame  
How did it all go tragic? (Oh, oh)  
You had my heart, you were my rock  
Thought we was automatic, yeah (Yeah)

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Oh, yeah, yeah  
Oh, yeah, yeah  
Automat-