

# AUTOMATIC

## Denzel Curry & Tay Keith

Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up  
Tay Keith, hey Automatic (Automatic)  
Gotta have it (Gotta have it)  
All my niggas run this shit like it was Madden  
(Like it was Madden)  
Automatic (Automatic)  
I gotta have it (I gotta have it)  
I just took a nigga bitch 'cause it's a habit  
(Cause it's a habit)  
Oh you mad? Now you amped, huh  
Fade but you can't, huh  
Word around town you a lick like a stamp, huh  
You don't wanna go round for round with the champ, huh  
Niggas throwing shade on my light  
That's a lamp, huh  
Way back then I wasn't fresh, wasn't so clean  
I ain't had no dope  
I was broke, I had no green (No)  
It's my time to blow  
Now I got me a whole team  
Don't sleep on me, ho (Yeah, ho)  
Guarantee it be a bad dream  
I don't wanna go back bein' broke  
'Cause mama need a crib (Okay)  
I got a gold plaque (Yeah)  
Shit I came from dodgin' hollow tips (Ooh)  
Used to be on LSD but now my life is all a trip  
Never went to college, at my shows I make a scholarship  
P Diddy making bands  
See fifties in my hands (Mhm)  
I remember walking 'round the hood in some holy Vans (Woo)  
Step inside the club, you in the line, like, I know the man  
Way back in the day, you would say that I don't know the man  
Automatic (Automatic)  
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All my niggas run this shit like it was Madden  
(Like it was Madden)  
Automatic (Automatic)  
I gotta have it (I gotta have it)  
I just took a nigga bitch 'cause it's a habit  
(Cause it's a habit)  
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You don't wanna go round for round with the champ, huh  
Niggas throwing shade on my light  
That's a lamp, huh On the road to riches, gotta look out for the serpents (Uh)  
Watch them slither to the surface  
When they see your plan is working (Uh)  
When I started, they deserted  
Now they back because I'm earning (Uh)  
My response: "Where the fuck was you when Tree was CD burning?" (Yeah)  
You ain't Shane, you ain't Mook (Yeah)  
You ain't gang, you ain't crew (Yeah)  
See my ways hella strange  
'Cause I'm raised in the Zuu  
We don't bang red or blue (No)  
And Zone Four niggas, yeah, woo, woo (Uh)  
All camo to the head, to the shoe  
Way back at Z3 when the shots got loose  
All I heard when they shooting out  
Now I'm moving out  
Use a pen, what I knew about  
To make a newer route (Skrr)  
See, the gutter was the sewer route  
Made a new account (Yeah)  
All this paper, I can't do without  
So give me large amounts Automatic (Automatic)  
Gotta have it (Gotta have it)  
All my niggas run this shit like it was Madden  
(Like it was Madden)  
Automatic (Automatic)  
I gotta have it (I gotta have it)  
I just took a nigga bitch 'cause it's a habit  
( 'Cause it's a habit)  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>