

# Automatic (feat. Nicki Minaj)

Teairra MarÃ-

(Automatic 4x)

Chorus: I got that automatic, that ready rock, that you can have it but it might get you higher than a maa, might  
get you higher than a ma-fa (repeat)

Verse: I got automatic, that super good I know you wish you had it. That coca-ina, have you feeling like an  
addict, I got that leaner, have you walking into traffic. And it's so hard til you get that push, and this ain't  
regular baby this here is straight up kush. That sour diesel got you going and when you wake up you'll feel like  
an eagle in the morning. Yaaaay Yeah

Chorus

Verse: I got that cherry cola with extra ice. I got that a-1 yola. But if you want it, you gone have to get yo dough  
up. And if you ain't got money than don't even show up. And I hear you braggin on yo dick but you'll be  
chosen once you get a hit of this. You'll be fiendin when you wantin it, used to be a baller, now you just a  
fuckin junkie. Heey eeeyy

Chorus

Verse (Nicki Minaj) Uh yo, yo, Damn Teairra why these bitches so mad now? You know they wouldn't put my  
flow up in the mad house. Just left the courtroom. Yep, me and my cold dizzle. We got them sniffles that'll  
make a nigga nose tickle. Anyway I'm nice you know my price, I'm such a d-girl. Fish scale, so they think I  
work at Sea World. Now you the pussy cop cuz I make this pussy pop. If you throw some ice up on it, you can  
have this pussy pop. Aw Suzuki, ride him like my Suzuki. You know my coochie got him lookin like Pookie.

I'm such a divas, number one dick-pleasas. And we been hot since you was rockin Adid-didas.

Chorus til fade

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