

Automatic (Prod. by Swiff D)

Pac Div

1: BeYoung]

Sucka free, duck a lollipop

Where we from, niggas say words like "molliwop"

Play curbs and?, broads holler when they see me

Just add water, popping condoms in the Fiji

Take it off girl I'm greedy, off top skeezy

SoCal niggas, middle finger to the peedy

Money on the phone while I'm breaking down bleezys

Before we did a song, we was taking down -

How they make it sound easy, still it do damage

Jolly green giant, my niggas move cabbage

Got drink, got dank, shit that's all that matter

Tank on E, but the homie bought the Madden

Automatic Will Smith, Brad Pitt, Denzel

Slick Rick, 2Pac, and Big L

Straight shots of that vodka, that BeLv

My nigs hit licks, get locked, and make bail

Late night I stay popping like?

Straight down the block, bass wopping like hell

Grown ass man but I rock like I'm 12

So fuck groupies I'm jocking myself

Girl, don't like thirsty bitches

And in fact, I don't wash dirty dishes

I don't fuck with or work with these niggas

Y'all whole click sweet, y'all like Hershey kisses

Put your check up, we certified niggas

Put your best up, we fertilize niggas

Homegrown greenery, hometown scenery

Lock flows down easily, knock hoes down leisurely

But right now we tryna get this money all legally

If you ain't about that then why you mislead me

We made it here grinding, you made it here simping

Bitches in the living room and they in here stripping

Late night visits from your wavy haired vixen

Said you too soft cause your baby hair glistening

Aviator frames and them 808s that bang

We them niggas Pac Div case you hoes forgot the name

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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