

Autogas (feat Mostack & Big Narstie)

Tinie Tempah

[Intro: Big Narstie]

Bass

Man is on auto (Gas)

Gyal is on auto (Gas, base)

Man is on auto (Gas)

Gyal is on auto (Gas, base)

Auto (Gas)

Auto (Gas)

Auto (Gas)

Auto (yeah)[Verse 1: Tinie Tempah]

Uh, yeah, I put these hoes all in their places, uh

Rudeboy, I keep my bros all in my place, uh

Real diamonds in my Audemars, not fake, uh

Real pictures all on my Instagram, it's not fake, nigga

I praise the lord like 40 times a day

Linked up with Dumis last week, he said it's time to regulate

He said it's time to regulate

Them private jets come early, never late

Rappers be stuck in a pickle

Like, 'Who want to fuck with the kiddo?'

They suck when they dribble

Malcolm got stuck in the middle

With two models up in the limo

Should upload the video

[?], Versace, [?], Bacardi

Want something from Bizzle, she drunk on the dizzle

Definitely fucking, she buff and she jiggle

Yeah, I also told you, she shut down the shizzle

Gossip, I read the blogs on this gossip

Heard my man's got dough online but no real dough in his pocket

Ha, that's why I keep it lowkey, [?] credit card in my wallet

Dun know, it's all good babe, I do it B.I.G, Chris Wallace, let's go, uh

Tell me if you're naughty, shawty

Tell me if you're naughty

Change your life girl, you're that Spice Girl

I know Scary, Posh and Sporty

I know black girls don't like white boys

White boys don't like white noise

You didn't buy "Pass Out" or "Wifey"

That shit I don't like, boy[Bridge: Big Narstie]

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Auto (Gas, yeah)

Auto (Gas, yeah)

Auto (Gas, yeah)[Verse 2: MoStack]

And now these droppers wanna love me

I knew we'd run the city someday

Mess around with who? It's gunplay

Fuck what Mum says, we even turn up on Sunday

Now they know me in another country

She gave her number even though I'm ugly

Hey yo, my brother, look we've come a long way

Yeah, we've come a long way, yeah, we've come a long way

Vibing and I'm feeling bubbly

I don't trust a soul, so nobody trust me

Motherfuck my teacher cause she never liked me (fuck her)

Talk about the dough, I be munching pasties

I swear I've been living grimy

Label want my tunes, but nobody's signed me (no label)

I'm with a white girl and she's popping molly (molly)

Neighbours complain, we won't stop the party[Verse 3: Tinie Tempah]

We got the ting and we moving the white

Got Jungle Fever, I'm loving the white

In Saint-Tropez and I'm all in the white

I'm in Dubai, bitch, I'm clubbing in white

A45, want it in white

I just got it in black, but I want it in white

My niggas [?] 9 till 5

Get the CÃ©roc, mix it all with the Sprite

Get the CÃ©roc, watching porn on the flight

London to Manchester, all in a night

Didn't even know she's a whore on the sly

Girl telling lies when she swore on her life
Dom PÃ©rignon in the morn, [?] the sky
Told her that she can have more if she likes
[?] a drink, and she snorting a line
Told her she buff but she know that she nice[Verse 4: Big Narstie]
I've got balls of steel
I am the militant black guy
BDL, paratrooper
Salute the magpie
I'll high-five man's face
If a nigga don't act right
Base, *fanfare*
Vibes, it's that time
Bomb has landed
Pain and base: my branding
I'm sitting in the captain's cabin
Man's confused like how did this happen?
Flying carpet king, I'll challenge
Street rat to king, avoided Bing, now I'm the in-thing
I am (the true Aladdin)
Bottle of Henny and ready to go
Base Defence League all in my zone
I smoke zoots and roll
Take man's chain and go
I paid that iron price
Came from the iron life
Only kings wear gold
There's no game to the thrones
Burst the pipe, let's go
Burst the pipe, let's go
Step up the levels, I climb for the bezel
I shine, it's peak for the levels of I
It's peak for the [?] fly
Only God knows this life I chose
And rose my soul to fry
It's skull and bones
Black and chrome, no snitching and hope to die
[?], bang bang, dun know, thugging it
Better have the block, I'm up in it
Usain Bolt, I'm running it
I need all, not some of it
Pick up the pace, let's double it
Gyal link me, Ann Summers it
Muay thai dick to the face, she's sucking it
[?] black man, but she was bugging it

[?] fucking it[Verse 5: MoStack & Tinie Tempah]

I know white girls with black features

Shaped bum, had mad shishas

I know white girls who go to black church

With their black friends and play Black Jesus

That turn up and burn up

Get grounded if their Dad sees this

It's Junk Food, but in the new year

I've got a new album with mad features

You've got my guy, you've got that yout

You've got my man, but no niggas

I don't sip lean, I said 'llo that

I said safe fam, I'm OK

I took his girl, I took that girl

With no game and no chain

My mandem said no way

Nuff white girl, no cocaine[Outro: Tinie Tempah]

Know that she nice

Know that she nice

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

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