

## **E-40**

# **"Automatic"**

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[Chorus]

(Kokane & E-40)

Automatic, Systematic

Do what you do playa

Just keep that money on ya mi-i-ind, (on ya mind)

In the traffic, Baller status, (baller status)

Do what you do playa, (what you do)

Just keep on hustlin' on the gri-i-ind, (on the grind)

[Verse 1]

(E-40)

Portable scale, Stackin' my mil

Avoidin' the law, Stayin' out of jail

Possesion of sales, Pocket all sales

Conspiracy charges, Hate betrayals

Way in the red

Cause I don't write nothin down I keep it all in my head,

Intellegent

About my business, Memory like an elephant

Chasin' the dream, Suit up for cream

Special weapons and tactics team, AR-15's

And infared beams, Pointed at domes, backs, and

spleens

Fire hydrants, Ambulance sirens, Suspended licence,

Police indicements

Rightously what it all boils down to is basically who's  
the wisest

Ughhh, My heart made of granite

Slow down my spit so you squares can understand it

I didn't come in here empty handed

I came in here on business and yall gone retrospect  
dammit

Been out the game, Did that mane

Valejeo I claim, Made the name

Feel my pain, Ghetto fame

Magazine Street hustla mane

Messin' around in the fast lane

Chevy, Cougars and Mustangs

Novas, Granadas, and Falcons

Project livin' and Public housin'

[Chorus]

(Kokane & Fabolous & E-40)  
Automatic, Systematic  
Do what you do playa  
Just keep that money on ya mi-i-ind  
(I got my mind on my money and my money on my  
mind, Ughh)  
In the traffic, Baller status, (Ugh)  
Do what you do playa, (what you do)  
Just keep on hustlin' on the gri-i-ind, (on the grind)

[Verse 2]

(Fabolous)  
Its ghetto F-A-Beezy  
F-A-Sheezy, Bustas hate me cause I f'ed they breezies  
Playboy, These techs spray easy  
Like you don't know the hoodrat Hugh Hef play greasy  
I get money on the grind  
So if you ya mind on my money, I put some money on  
ya mind  
Ya honey gone be mine  
Cause ya diamond forecast is partly cloudy  
The kids look sunny on the shine  
I'm gettin' ticked off again  
Ya'll must like ridin' in long black caddy's that they stick  
coffins in  
The Click often been  
Blowin' sticky, That come in the jars that they stick  
coffee in  
I got chicks offerin'  
But I play hard to get, Unless they suck me 'til my dick  
soft again  
You lookin' at the way the coast to coast g do it  
From the Brooklyn to the Bay  
Bring the hook in by the way

[Chorus]

(Kokane & E-40)  
Automatic, Systematic  
Do what you do playa  
Just keep that money on ya mi-i-ind, (on ya mind)  
In the traffic, Baller status, (baller status)  
Do what you do playa, (what you do)  
Just keep on hustlin' on the gri-i-ind, (on the grind)  
To all you playas out there hustlin', (hustli-i-in)  
And all my thugs that be thuggin', (thuggi-i-in)  
To all you playas out there hustlin', (out there hustli-i-in)  
And all my thugs that be thuggin', (thuggi-i-in)

[Verse 3]

(Fabolous)  
It don't matter if you lokin' or bleedin'

Whether it's backwoods or zig zags ya smokin' ya  
weed in  
You slow pokin' or speedin'  
All that counts to these motherfuckers is if you broke or  
suceedin'  
I'm gettin used to strokin' and sweetin', pokin' and  
skeetin'  
Stayin focused while feedin', so I don't choke what im  
eatin'  
I'm lookin' for towns to put the coke and the weed in  
To sit with white folks in a meetin', pleasebaleaveit  
(E-40)  
I used to sell tapes up out my truck and slang cain,  
(boom)  
Respected on the streets before the fame, (boom)  
Aint nothin' lame or game goofy about my game,  
(boom)  
Paid my dues, Obeyed the rules  
Stuck to the script, Made a Click  
All a my fellows and all a my dawgs  
Ridin' mustard and mayonaise on vouges  
Feelin' em up, Sittin' em down  
Flossin' and Bossin' all over the town  
One of the hardest 8-measures you ever heard in ya  
life man write that down  
(write that down)

[Chorus]  
(Kokane & E-40)  
Automatic, Systematic  
Do what you do playa  
Just keep that money on ya mi-i-ind, (on ya mind)  
In the traffic, Baller status, (baller status)  
Do what you do playa, (what you do)  
Just keep on hustlin' on the gri-i-ind, (on the grind)  
To all you playas out there hustlin', (hustli-i-in)  
And all my thugs that be thuggin', (thuggi-i-in)  
To all you playas out there hustlin', (out there hustli-i-in)  
And all my thugs that be thuggin', (thuggi-i-in)

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