

Ryan Pugal

"Automatic"

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Do You Like, What You Like, Do You Like
Do You Like, Do You Like,

Don't Tell Me To Lay Low,
Because I'm Done, I'm Over Due,
You Like the Attention Now
Baby Girl I'm Giving You
High Skirt Knock Your Boots Off
You Got The Attitude Oh
You Like The point, No pressure
Grattitude, Lights, Camera, Action!

You Got One Shot
To Be the Big Shot In Hollywood
You Betta Listen To Me
I don't Wanna see You Walkn The Streets
Selling Yourself
For A Buck To Eat
Appearances at a Party
Every day, Every Night
This Is How We Party like A Rock Star

See You Like This
See You Like That, It's Automatic
Show Me, Shorty What You Got Now
Turn Up The Speakers so Loud

That's What I Like baby!

Do you like, do you like, do you like
Tell Me do you Like, Do you Like...

You'll Be, And I'll See You On TV
Red Carpets & Papparazzi
Gotta Run Away, Gotta Run Away
Gotta Get control, Ah
Do you see Me, Now Look at Me I'm a Pop Star
Rock Star, Many Peoples Lovers

RanAway To The Big Lights
Cobble stones Of Hollywood
Dreams come true

That's What They Said To Me
So listen while I'm telling you
Betta watch your Back
Betta Watch yourself
Betta Watch your Friends
Betta Watch your Work
Keep that Body Sexy
Keep that Body Tight
Cause that's How Everybodys Work'n It

(Chorus)

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