

Utada "Automatic Pt. II"

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Yeah
(Automatic, it's automatic)
Yeah
(Automatic, it's automatic)

Hello my name is Utada
Like la-dee-da-dee-da-dee-da
For your information
I am here to take it higher
Do you like the way I shine?
Like freshly cut sapphire
Music is my business and here to pour it on ya

When I like, I don't hide it
Gotta have it
I can't help it
It's automatic
Ripe and ready
Call me crazy
Got to love it
And you know it
It's automatic
(It's automatic)
It's automatic
I can't help it
It's automatic
(It's automatic)
It's automatic

When I like it, I don't hide it
It's automatic
(It's automatic)
It's automatic
It's automatic

When I see a microphone
I've gotta get it, oh
Capricorn, Aquarius
A rugged sense of humour

Find out more about me
On MySpace and my newsletter

I'll be glad to add you but I won't give you my number

Philanthropic, diabolic
So melodic
I can't help it
It's automatic
Vodka tonic, Califunky
Contraceptive
When I'm on it,
It's automatic
It's automatic
(It's automatic)
It's automatic
I can't help it
It's automatic
(It's automatic)
When I like it, I don't hide it
It's automatic
(It's automatic)
It's automatic
It's automatic

Candy lane, Pacific, Arctic, and Atlantic ocean
You can be my Captain and I'll be your Commander
Do you like the way I rhyme, it's pretty darn clever
Used to be a Virgin, now I'm with Island Def Jam
It's automatic
It's automatic
It's automatic

It's automatic
It's automatic
It's automatic

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