

E-40, Automatic

[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)

???, Stackin' my mil

Avoidin' the law, Stayin' out of jail

Possesion of sales, Pocket all sales

Conspiracy charges, Hate betrayals

Payin' the rent

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 represented tactics team, They out for teams

And infared beams, Pointed at domes, backs, and spleens

Fire hydrons, Ambulance sirens, Spittin' licence, Police indicements

Rightiously 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 didnt come in here empty handed

I came in here on business and yall gone retrospecit 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)
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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 its backwards 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
Hardest state benzes ya ever heardin' ya life man write that down
(write that down)
[Chorus]
(Kokane & E-40)
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