

Automatic

Pac Div

Sucka free, duck a lollipop
Where we from, niggas say words like "molliwop"
Play curbs and [?], broads holler when they see me
Just add water, popping condoms in the Fiji
Take it off girl I'm greedy, off top skeezy
SoCal niggas, middle finger to the peedy
Money on the phone while I'm breaking down bleezys
Before we did a song, we was taking down -
How they make it sound easy, still it do damage
Jolly green giant, my niggas move cabbage
Got drink, got dank, shit that's all that matter
Tank on E, but the homie bought the Madden

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Will Smith, Brad Pitt, Denzel
Slick Rick, 2Pac, and Big L
Straight shots of that vodka, that BeLv
My nigs hit licks, get locked, and make bail
Late night I stay popping like Straight down the block, bass wo
pping like hell
Grown ass man but I rock like I'm 12
So fuck groupies I'm jocking myself
Girl, don't like thirsty bitches
And in fact, I don't wash dirty dishes
I don't fuck with or work with these niggas
Y'all whole click sweet, y'all like Hershey kisses

Put your check up, we certified niggas
Put your best up, we fertilize niggas
Homegrown greenery, hometown scenery
Lock flows down easily, knock hoes down leisurely
But right now we tryna get this money all legally
If you ain't about that then why you mislead me
We made it here grinding, you made it here simping
Bitches in the living room and they in here stripping
Late night visits from your wavy haired vixen
Said you too soft cause your baby hair glistening
Aviator frames and them 808s that bang
We them niggas Pac Div case you hoes forgot the name