

# Automatic

Dawn Richard

How'd I get stuck living like this  
Picture fucking perfect stepford wife  
Assembled to fit your design.  
There used to be a heart in here  
Tell me how could anything survive  
When hearts can't beat in steel, no  
Like a tin-man, I played the part  
I wage my heart I feel so artificial when I'm loving you  
I can't, I can't  
'Cause I'm nothing kind of bitch that's gonna let you go with you  
That gonna let you do that

Sorry if you think, if you think I'm automatic  
Fucking with the wrong toy no batteries included  
Tryin to turn me on 'cause you think I'm operatic  
Treat me like a droid 'cause you think I'm automatic  
Enjoy 'cause you think I'm automatic  
Play me like a toy cause you think I'm automatic  
Auto automatic, 'cause you think I'm automatic  
Auto automatic, 'cause you think I'm automatic yeah

You called me your prized possession  
Showed me off like I'm your trophy case  
Told me to do what you say, oh  
I let you fuck up my vision  
With the world in as a colder place  
You had my heart, I swear it babe oh wow  
Boy you don't love it  
Turn my heart into your worst nightmare  
Shut me down, down with your program  
Switch me off I wanna be human yeah human  
Again I give anything to recognize my own skin  
I can, I can anything to recognize my old thing  
System overloaded 'cause I know that I can feel that

Trade in this armor for a piece of reality oh  
Cause under this metallic girl, there's a human being  
Won't be a toy no more, boy fuck your technology  
I'm done now, I'm shortin' out  
Cause I'm not the kind of chick that's gonna let you go and do that

I don't give a thing about you  
I'm a do em you gonna do you  
I ain't automatic  
So let's be true  
So let's be true

Listen  
I don't give a fuck about you  
I'ma do me, and you gon' do you  
I ain't automatic, so let a bitch through  
So let it be through