

Alok, Car Keys (Ayla) - feat. Ava Max

Yeah pull up at the ritz
In my brand new whip in gold
(AYEAH)
With a full eclipse
And a moon lit lit like woah
(AYEAH)
Everything blurred mixing all that smoke with grey goose
Fendi baguette on the bar top both of my hands on you
Take a picture
Of my figure
Catch a glimmer
Allow me to remind you baby
I'm the keys to your car babe
If u lose me then baby good luck
I'm the king to your check mate
Still yours then oh baby you've won
I'm the bubbles in your champagne
Grip me tight like you're holding your cup
I'm the keys to your car babe
Woahhh
Know that you need me
Aw yeah
Uh huh
Woah
Aw yeah
Uh huh
Know that u need me
Aw yeah
Uh huh
Woah
Aw yeah
Uh huh
Know that u need me
Catwalk through the hallway straight tell em one, two,
Three, four, five, six, seven let the liquor flow through
Six in the morning tell me now what we gon' do yeah
Driver pull up in the black car baby let's move
Take a picture
Of my figure
Catch a glimmer

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If u lose me than baby good luck
I'm the king to your check mate
Still yours then oh baby you've won
I'm the bubbles in your champagne