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

Allow me to remind you baby I'm the keys to your car babe 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