

Warning (feat. Patricia Lynn)

Air Dubai

And it feels like I can't go
Move on to another chick no
Hoes don't front when you settle in close
Messing with a heart that ain't ever been broke
Let it burn hot without letting it smoke
Pieces hope she gets blowed
Leaking those secrets, but put the past away
I never let it drown what we have today
And I rock, when I rock & roll
Make it slap when I've got to go
To the spot when it's hot & cold
And I'm tryna move on but I've got to know
When I'm living a lie killing the vibe
Never gone back but I'm willing to try
Stick to the party, drinks when it all seems bad
When I make a big deal out of small things
She's the bell of the ball, cream of the crop
No wonder you never forgot her
And all the drinks are flowing
Not a good time to phone the bell of the ball, cream of the crop
Mirrors all over the wall
And now all the lights are flashing
And all of the people dancing, I can't let go
It's never been easy for me
I can't let go, it's never been easy for me
Baby that's just a warning
Whoa now I'm faded
Took shots never learned what to say when
Drink more so I won't have to feel shit
But it all comes back in the a.m.
Yeah drunk girl look good
She in Brooklyn now getting more hood
Out in L.A. Now with the porn star
In her blue on black Cadillac car
Word, vintage drunk text to an ex
And past chicks hard to get past
When the drinks are endless
Hard to get back when the high is spaceship
You a cold girl right
How could I blame you
Out in the city of lights I figured in time
The city would change you She's the bell of the ball, cream of the crop

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