## Air Dubai, Warning (feat. Patricia Lynn)

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, come! 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

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