

# Low Key

Ally Brooke

[Intro: Ally Brooke]

Oh, yeah

[Chorus: Ally Brooke]

Low key, low key, you should really get to know me  
Low key, low key, you should really get to know me  
Yeah, I know you got some things that you could show me  
Low key, low key, you should really get to know me

[Verse 1: Ally Brooke]

I see you looking at my body very closely  
But there's a lot of things about me that you don't see  
You know we could take it fast or take it slowly  
We could fly out to Ibiza and get cozy

[Pre-Chorus: Ally Brooke]

All your friends are looking for you  
They don't know where you're at  
'Cause you left with me and slipped out the back

[Chorus: Ally Brooke]

Low key, low key, you should really get to know me  
Low key, low key, you should really get to know me  
Yeah, I know you got some things that you could show me  
Low key, low key, you should really get to know me

[Verse 2: Ally Brooke]

Let's forget about our phones until the morning ('Til the morning)  
We can post up, no one gets to see our story (Oh no)  
I can take you places you ain't been before me  
Then, the rest I guess is self-explanatory

[Pre-Chorus: Ally Brooke]

All your friends are looking for you  
They don't know where you're at  
'Cause you left with me and slipped out the back (Shh, ah)

[Chorus: Ally Brooke]

Low key, low key, you should really get to know me (Get to know me)  
Low key, low key, you should really get to know me (Ah, ah)  
Yeah, I know you got some things that you could show me (Oh oh)  
Low key, low key, you should really get to know me

[Post-Chorus: Ally Brooke]

La, la-la, la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la  
La, la-la, la-la-la  
La-la-la-la  
La, la-la, la-la-la (Oh)  
La-la-la-la-la  
La, la-la, la-la-la  
La-la-la-la (Shh)

[Verse 3: Tyga & Ally Brooke]

(Yeah)

I see you watchin', you been plottin' on me, low key, yeah (Low key)  
I put this ice up on your neck and freeze your body, yeah (Ha)

I've been known to be givin' (Yeah)  
Get it, then I spend it (Yeah)  
Invent a new wave, then I re-invent it  
Baguettes on your wrist now, can't be actin' timid (Woo)  
Take you to New Mexico, ain't nobody business (Yeah)  
Throw me that, Ally, I'ma dunk and win it (Slam)  
I ain't looking for love, but it's been a minute (Oh, oh)  
Serve it to me on a plate, I'ma come and get it  
You love it, I like it, it's litty (Woo)

[Chorus: Ally Brooke]

Low key, low key, you should really get to know me  
Low key, low key, you should really get to know me (Know me)  
Yeah, I know you got some things that you could show me (Yeah, yeah)  
Low key, low key, (Hey) you should really get to know me (Really get to know me)

[Post-Chorus: Ally Brooke]

La, la-la, la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la  
La, la-la, la-la-la  
La-la-la-la  
La, la-la, la-la-la (Ooh)  
La-la-la-la-la  
La, la-la, la-la-la  
La-la-la-la