

# Car Keys

Ava Max

Yeah, pull up at the Ritz in my brand new whip in gold (Aw, yeah)  
With a full eclipse, and a moon lit-lit like, whoa  
Everything blurred, mixing all that smoke with the Grey Goose  
Fendi Baguette on the bar top, both 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, bae  
If you lose me, then baby, good luck  
I'm the king to your checkmate  
Still yours, 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, bae  
Whoa

Know that you need me  
Aw, yeah  
Uh-huh  
Whoa  
Aw, yeah  
Uh-huh  
Know that you need me  
Aw, yeah  
Uh-huh  
Whoa  
Aw, yeah  
Uh-huh  
Know that you need me

Catwalk through the hallway, straight tell 'em one, two (Aw, yeah)  
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, bae  
If you lose me, then baby, good luck  
I'm the king to your checkmate  
Still yours, 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, bae  
Whoa

Know that you need me  
Aw, yeah  
Uh-huh  
Whoa  
Aw, yeah

Uh-huh  
Know that you need me  
Aw, yeah  
Uh-huh  
Whoa  
Aw, yeah  
Uh-huh  
Know that you need me

I'm the keys to your car, bae  
If you lose me, then baby, good luck  
I'm the king to your checkmate  
Still yours, 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, bae  
Whoa  
Know that you need me