

After Dark (feat. Static Major & Ty Dolla \$ign)

Drake

Haha, haha

Yeah, ayy

(After dark)In a whip so low, no one's gotta know

Knocking at your door, I don't gotta work anymore

You can put your phone out here girl, you need two hands

You can't get enough, girl, you know I set it up for after darkLate night, like left eye

I'm creepin',

assuming the worst 'cause I haven't heard from you all weekend

Your silence is driving me up the wall, up the wall

I cannot tell if you're ducking calls or missing calls 'cause

You've been so patient

I drink on the job and smoke on the job

So I don't know how serious you take it

Can't offer much more, you've heard it before

That narrative for me isn't changing

I wanna make you a priority

I wanna let you know there's more to me

I wanna have your faith restored in me

I'll be on my way (after dark)In a whip so low, no one's gotta know (no one's gotta know)

Knocking at your door,

I don't gotta work anymore (I don't gotta work no more)

You can put your phone out here girl, you need two hands (ooh, yeah)

You can't get enough, girl, you know I set it up for after dark

Late night, me and you, got you wet like the pool

Then I'm tryna dive in, put some time in, yeah

Get the vibe right,

get your mind right, it's gon' be a long night (ooh yeah)

Put your feet in this water, don't wanna get your hair wet

We've hooked up a couple times, we ain't took it there yet

You broke up with your man and ain't been with nobody else

You like, "Fuck these niggas," rather keep it to yourself

He did you wrong, he left you down bad

Now you can't trust nobody

You said, "Do anything, but just don't lie to me"

I said I ride for you, girl, you said you ride for me

Umm, pulled up to the shorty, after dark

And when it's time to duck it, we can goIn a whip so low, no one's gotta know (no one's gotta know)

Knocking at your door,

I don't gotta work anymore (I don't gotta work no more)

You can put your phone out here girl, you need two hands (ooh, yeah)
You can't get enough, girl, you know I set it up for after dark93.7, WBLK It's after 9 on the Quiet Storm
Taking you right there with Hall & Oates
Moving you through the storm in
what is now 19 minutes after 10 o'clock
Thank you for your phone calls as we get
you closer to your requests and dedications
Phone lines are open for you to
send a love, your love note dedications
644-9393, call meComing up, we will head through your
storm with Troop, Fantasia, Chaka Khan
My Funny Valentine, Jill Scott
Giving you whatever and more,
the selected music of Mr Luther Van Dross
As we kick off your first hour of your most
selective, most seductive, most relaxing four hours of the 93-7
It's Al Wood and you are safe, soft, and warm
In the loving embrace of my storm on BLK
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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