

# Give Me the Keys (feat. Dylan Brady)

## Night Lovell

[Pre- Hook: Dylan Brady]

You don't take no shit

You don't give no shit

That's why I loved you

When you look at me, I feel everything

That's why I loved you

When you talked to me, you look in my eyes

You really hear me

When you're doing everything bad to me

That's why I loved you[Interlude]

And you don't regret meetin' your wife?

Why? Because the pain I feel now? Oh I got regrets Will

But I don't regret a single day I spent with her[Hook: Dylan Brady]

Give me the keys

Just let me get it one more time

Let me get it one more time

Give me the keys

Just let me get it one more time

Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh[Verse 1: Lovell]

I'm always talking bout' these bitches that's a fact

But you're the one who always got my fucking back

Afraid to love? Bitch please don't tell me that

I got some love for women that don't keep me back

7 bitches overseas I don't slack

My ting I make her pack a fucking gat

Your past niggas, I don't care about that

I claim you real quick, got her touching on my dick

I swear they all stay calling

These bitches stay calling

And niggas stay falling

That's a problem in the morning

And my team won

Girl you been done

I talk from real past shit

Bitch I been on

I swear that y'all stay calling

These bitches stay calling

And niggas stay falling

That's a problem in the morning

Look what I did  
Open your eyelid  
Pass the keys hoe  
Real shit, That's my kid[Pre-Hook: Dylan Brady]  
You don't take no shit  
You don't give no shit  
That's why I loved you  
When you look at me, I feel everything  
That's why I loved you  
When you talked to me, you looked in my eyes  
You really hear me  
When you're doing everything bad to me  
That's why I loved you[Interlude]  
So when did you know, like that she was the one  
October, 21st, 1975  
Jesus Christ, You know the fucking day  
Oh yeah[Lovell]  
I swear that y'all stay calling  
These bitches calling  
And niggas stay falling  
That's a problem in the morning  
When my team won  
Girl you been done  
I talk from real past shit  
Bitch I been on  
I swear that y'all stay calling  
These bitches stay calling  
And niggas stay falling  
That's a problem in the morning  
Look what I did  
Open your eyelid  
Pass the keys hoe  
Real shit, That's my kid[Verse 2: Lovell]  
I'm always talking bout' these bitches that's a fact  
But you're the one who always got my fucking back  
Afraid to love? Bitch please don't tell me that  
I got some love for women that don't keep me back  
7 bitches overseas I don't slack  
My ting I make her pack a fucking gat  
Your past niggas, I don't care about that  
I claim you real quick got her touching on my dick[Outro]  
Real quick  
Real quick  
Real quick  
Real quick

Real quick  
Real quick  
Real quick  
Real quick  
On my dick  
On my dick  
On my dick  
On my dick  
On my dick  
On my dick  
On my dick  
On my dick  
Real quick  
Real quick  
Real quick  
Real quick  
Real quick  
Real quick  
Real quick  
Real quick  
Real quick  
Real quick  
On my dick  
On my dick  
On my dick  
On my dick  
On my dick  
On my dick  
On my dick  
On my dick

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>