

# Afterglow (feat. Dia Frampton)

## Air Dubai

I think I'm catching the vibe  
I think I'm picking up where we left off  
Chain smoke cigarettes at the rest stop  
Retro girl like she hit me with her best shot  
"Pat", set it off today  
Blow it up, break it down  
Make it hot today  
Make it blast, no past  
Throw the clock away  
Still I'm feeling so good when she walk away  
Yeah, get with the distance, I'm content  
Fixed in, the interest of just friends  
Feeling strung out when the love ends  
Like I think I'm coming down when it sunk in  
Right, So high at new heights  
The mood lights, shine too bright for tonight  
Yeah, and true life I'm on that  
And I'm feeling too high for contact  
We got our fast cars  
We got our fast hearts  
We move like lighting  
We shine like shooting stars We're in the afterglow  
We're going up in smoke  
Losing all control  
Whoa Live or die a contact high Second place home base a base hit  
The same quick talk going back to basics  
And face it, any other girl just ain't shit  
I tell em, find another heart to play with  
Uh, I'm on a one way train to find a runway dame  
I need a weekend girl, not a Monday flame  
I need to see that world, I'm tryna do me  
Get a buzz like I'm coming off two drinks  
Yeah, you know I got what you need  
All night, alright  
She's the crop of the cream, "Warning"  
On top, no stopping the team  
And she looking for a thrill like she walking the dream  
I'm going off the map like I'm lewis and clark  
No talkin' back, I'm pursuing the art dude

Yeah, cause true life I'm on that  
And I'm feeling too high for contact  
I know you love the way I drive  
Can we leave the world behind  
Meet me where the stars meet sky  
Live or die a contact high

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

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