

# D.L.G

## Air Dubai

Wine in a bottle  
Silhouette shade  
Love it when your hair falls down to your waist  
Take your time I can fill your space  
12 o' clock hour come downstairs  
Take your time can't go nowhere  
If you push back I'll be right there You could be my dirty little girl  
Have sex in the city  
When you turn slow  
Yeah you turn so pretty  
Somewhere when the night falls  
I ain't tryna be another guy  
Frontin' hella hard just to leave you when the sun arrives  
Tease you like you something fly  
Treat you like another prize  
I'm tryna please you girl  
You best believe truth  
When you hear it  
Dudes be hella salty with their game and they fear it  
Girl I wouldn't go near it  
I'm tryna get your space and your time atmospheric  
I got you and you're bout to hear it  
Each and every lyric You could be my dirty little girl  
Have sex in the city  
When you turn slow  
Yeah you turn so pretty  
Somewhere when the night falls  
You see me first  
When I'm arriving through  
Cut all the flirty shit  
I'm tryna spend this night with you  
Is what I'd like to do  
That's how I ride though  
Whip it fast paced  
With the lights moving kinda slow motion  
Sickness show me what you got for me  
Hoping I'm getting it  
Focus on the spot  
Drop cash if you frontin'

Not asking for loving  
Tonight I'm bout to break you off  
Proper if you want itYou could be my girl...

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

Lyrics provided by  
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