

# Gabby

## The Internet

Lately when I look into your eyes  
I see indefinite trouble  
Darlin' as much as I'd love to try  
I can't help but feel so far from you  
Yet I'm in the terminal  
This probably looks so typical  
I probably should be going home  
But you make me want to stay  
And I love your visual  
So let's just keep it digital  
But baby can you break me off before I fly away

Gabby (let me tell you something)  
Gabby (listen when I'm talkin' to you)  
Gabby (things are really good with us)  
Gabby (are you listenin' to me?)  
Gabby (better pay attention 'cause I)  
Gabby ('cause I wanted you to be the one)

Fuck it, fuck it, fuck it. This bitch talkin' 'bout she can't even co  
me now. Talkin' 'bout her niggas found out about talking about us tal  
king and like, she can't meet up like

Back seat, take it, seat belt, time to fasten it  
Gabby's waiting and it's a trip to me  
That I'm still in this terminal  
And what I'm lookin' for, It isn't at the gate  
So I told TSA my ticket's fake, I'm on parole  
So you should send me home before I make a mistake

Gabby (let me tell you something)  
Gabby (listen when I'm talkin' to you)  
Gabby (things are really good with us)  
Gabby (are you listenin' to me?)  
Gabby (better pay attention 'cause I)  
Gabby ('cause I wanted you to be the one)

I hope  
That one day they will lose  
And I'm falling in love  
And I really can be with you

Sucks that you run away, walk away  
I wanted you to be the one  
Be the one  
Be the one (to choose?)

Shut up, Janelle  
Shut up