

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)
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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