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)
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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