Gabby (feat. Janelle MonÃ¡e)

The Internet

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Lately when I look into your eyes
I see indefinite trouble
Darlin' as my chance I'd love to try
I can't help but feel so far from you
Yet I'm ever 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 bring me up before I fly awayGabby (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 come now
Talkin' 'bout her niggas found out about talking about us
talking and like, she can't meet up likeBack seat, take it, seat belt, time to fasten it
Gabby's waiting and it's a trick 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 mistakeGabby (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)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

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