

Gibberish (feat. Travie McCoy)

MAX

[Verse 1] (MAX)

I gave you all my loving
At first I had a dozen
But I ain't doing nothing don't you do me like that
But then I caught you creeping
Secrets that you were keeping
Like every other weekend
Why you do me like that[Pre-Chorus] (MAX)
So now you say you take it all back
Yea that don't mean jack
Cuz I know the facts
I swear you must be smoking that crack
I'm dipping so fast
Yea I don't need that[Chorus] (MAX)
Now you're running your mouth
But there's nothing that can slow me down
You're messing around
Got me thinking it's time you go
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Cuz I'm not listening, no
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

I see you move your lips but it sounds like gibberish[Verse 2] (MAX)

I don't need to recover
Rising way up above ya
Go run and tell your mother
Why you do me like that
Good luck with all the others
Don't care about the number
You all deserve each other
Why you do me like that[Pre-Chorus] (MAX)
So now you say you take it all back
Yea that don't mean jack
Cuz I know the facts
I swear you must be smoking that crack
I'm dipping so fast
Yea I don't need that[Chorus] (MAX)
Now you're running your mouth
But there's nothing that can slow me down
You're messing around

Got me thinking it's time you go
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Cuz I'm not listening, no
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
I see you move your lips but it sounds like gibberish[Verse 3] (Hoodie Allen)
These girls like to talk, wait a minute I'm talking back (shh)
Say that she wanted to love me forever
But I was just trying to smash
First date and I'm taking it back
Bought herself a ring, but I didn't take her to Jared's
Russell Wilson, I should be making a pass
We just met, but I think she arranging a marriage
Like stop, just hold up
Not the type to get hopes up
I go hard like I'm suppose to
But you back down like a post up
Oh wait is that my poster
Album signed by yours truly
I swear you said that you don't know me
But girl it looks if you kinda knew me
Oh shit, obsessed, but I'm already undressed
Already got like 99 problems, and I ain't trying to confess
I did my best to move away
But she follow me with that bouquet
So I shaved my head, bought a toupee
But she too smart like Lupe[Chorus] (MAX)
Now you're running your mouth
But there's nothing that can slow me down
You're messing around
Got me thinking it's time you go
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Cuz I'm not listening, no
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
I see you move your lips but it sounds like gibberish

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