

# Gibberish (feat. Travie McCoy)

MAX

I gave you all my loving  
At first I had a dozen  
But I ain't doing nothing to ever do you like that  
But then I caught you creeping  
Secrets that you were keeping  
Like every other weekend  
Why you do me like that So now you say you take it all back  
Yeah, that don't mean jack  
Cause I know the facts  
I swear you must be smoking that crack  
I'm dipping so fast  
Yeah, I don't need that  
Now you're running your mouth  
But there's nothing that can slow me down  
You're messing around  
Got me thinking that it's time to you go  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Cause I'm not listening, no  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
I see you move your lips, but it sounds like gibberish I don't need to uncover  
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  
So now you say you take it all back  
Yeah, that don't mean jack  
Cause I know the facts  
I swear you must be smoking that crack  
I'm dipping so fast  
Yeah, I don't need that Now you're running your mouth  
But there's nothing that can slow me down  
You're messing around  
Got me thinking that it's time to you go  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Cause I'm not listening, no  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
I see you move your lips, but it sounds like gibberish 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, I didn't take her to Jared's  
Russell Wilson and she'll 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 like 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 LupeNow you're running your mouth  
But there's nothing that can slow me down  
You're messing around  
Got me thinking that it's time to you go  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Cause 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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