

Gabby (feat. Janelle Monáe)

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 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 away
Gabby (let me tell you something)
Gabby (listen when I'm talkin' to you)
Gabby (things I wish we could've have done)
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 been talkin' 'bout she can't even come now. Talkin' 'bout her
nigga found out about talking about us talking 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 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 mistake
Gabby (let me tell you something)
Gabby (listen when I'm talkin' to you)
Gabby (things i wish we could've done)
Gabby (are you listenin' to me?)
Gabby (better pay attention 'cause I)
Gabby ('cause I wanted you to be the one)
[?] walk away
I wanted you to be the one
Be the one
Be the one

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