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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