

Love Thru the Computer (feat. Justin Bieber)

Gucci Mane

You know I've been searchin' for someone
I've been lookin', uh, for the perfect one
Who could share that special love with me Mrs. Perfect
And your eyes have that glow
She had that glow though
Could it be your face I see, on my computer screen
Could it be?
Uh, yeah
Go

I was in the jail thinking 'bout my problems
Like all the niggas, when I get out, I'ma rob 'em (Han)
Shit was hard, up and down, it was '09 (Nine)
Lookin' through this magazine, she was so fine
Pretty brown, black bitch with a draft pick
High, yellow thick chick with an accent (Yellow)
I told her, "I ain't ever seen another cuter" (No)
Good brain, she don't even need a tutor (Wow)
Fuck a shooter, I'll shoot a nigga, shoot 'em (Bah bah)
Long money, I don't even need a ruler (Wow)
A big dawg, I ain't even been a poodle (Grr)
So much ice on my bitch, she need a cooler (Brr, brr)
And I just stirred the P's like Luda (Like Luda)
But drop it low like you be doin' on that computer (Compu, compu)
You want a loan, get your love, I want computer love (Hah)
So drop it low and back it back like a computer does (Wow)
Ooh, you can meet me, you can meet me on my laptop (Yeah, hey)
Ooh, you can meet me, you can meet me on my laptop (Yeah)
Ooh, when we both logged on, I didn't wanna turn off
That's that computer love (Guwop) Hit you up on the laptop (Laptop)
I told you meet me at the last spot, you went with me, fell in love
Didn't take long for you to gain my trust, no
With all that I've been through, you make it simple
I never thought I would meet an angel
Until I met you (You), until I met you (Go) I'ma put you on the rocks (Bling)
Nobody fuckin' with the Wops (Brr)
Baby give me all that she got
Share it with me, we gon' throw it all in the pot (Hot, hot)
This the type of love more than physical (Hot)
When a king get a queen, he invincible (Han)
Fought the system every level, it was critical (Ha)
Fuck the feds, state, civil, and municipals (Fuck 'em)
Even then, through computers I was kissin' you (Mwah)

Remember through the computer, I would visit you (Me)
Daydreamin' 'bout us fuckin' in your living room (Uh)
Doin' push ups 'cause I know you 'bout to visit soon (Grr)
I'm from the 6, I grew up in the worst trap (Zone)
I'm way too rich, babe, to fall for a thirst trap (Huh?)
Plus I know the grass ain't greener on the other side (No)
'Cause my house so big, I rarely see the other side (Wow) Ooh, you can meet me, you can meet
me on my laptop (Yeah, hey)
Ooh, you can meet me, you can meet me on my laptop (Yeah)
Ooh, when we both logged on, I didn't wanna turn off
That's that computer love (Yeah) Computer love, computer love
Computer love, comp- love
Computerized, digital love
Computerized
A beautiful love
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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