

Whateva (feat. Monty)

Fetty Wap

Whatever is mine is yours
Everything that you need I provide and more
It's just something about you, I can not ignore

Everything that you do

I swear I adore

When you were looking my way

Seent the look on your face

I walked up and said hey

Now look where we stand today

Girl I just want to be yours

Aye, yeah, baby, aye

Squad, 17

Whatever is mine is yours
Everything that you need I provide and more
It's just something about you, I can not ignore

Everything that you do (ZooWap)

I swear I adore

When you were looking my way
When you feeling down gotta get you high

We gonna spend them bands, I'mma get you fly

She my Trap Queen, with her whipping pies

Stay high, see you sexier in my eyes

Where you tryna go though?

That nigga he's a dummy, he's a dodo

I swear to God I'll never let you go though

And anywhere you wanting, we can go though

Uh, for you a nigga switch it up

Trade the coupe for a range, that's the family truck

Look, riding 'round with my shorty with the blinking cut

And she gonna let it go, try to stick me up

I'm like everything we want, make the ground shake

Aye baby got back, that's a pound cake

Whole squad on the grind like a skateboard

That's why everywhere we go, niggas make noise

I'm like Silver Surfer baby, you can see me swimming

Batman Benz, that's how I be dipping

Orange Lamb, that's what I just rented

Big Benz Wap, my squad winning
Whatever is mine is yours

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Everything that you do
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Seent the look on your face
I walked up and said hey
Now look where we stand today
Girl I just want to be yours
Aye, yeah baby, aye
Squad, 17Monty, 1738
Beautiful, yes you are
In my eyes you're a star
Big house, fancy cars
Yeah it's yours, yeah it's yours baby
Press record baby
Seen you before
Wonder what you got in store baby
And I already know what you're thinking
And we ain't gotta tell nobody, I can keep a secret
You can have whatever baby, keep it
Two hundred on the dash, taking bags out of Neiman's
Nails done, hair done, everything did
Cause if we gotta do it, we gotta do it big
She buy me a pistol, I buy her a purse
And everywhere we go, we get the His and HersWhatever is mine is yours
Everything that you need I provide and more
It's just something about you, I can not ignore
Everything that you do
I swear I adore
When you were looking my way
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Aye, yeah baby, aye
Squad, 17

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