679 (feat. Remy Boyz)

Fetty Wap

[Intro: Fetty Wap]
Yeaaah baby, 17
Ay, ay, look[Verse 1: Fetty Wap]
Baby girl, you're so damn fine though
I'm tryna know if I could hit it from behind though
I'm sipping on you like some fine wine though
And when it's over, I press rewind though, ay
You talking bands, girl, I got it
Benjamins all in my pocket
I traded in my Trues for some Robins
He playing Batman, Fetty's gon' rob him, ay
I got a Glock in my 'Rari, ay
17 shots, no 38
I got a Glock in my 'Rari
17 shots, no 38[Hook: Fetty Wap]
I'm like, yeah, she's fine
Wonder when she'll be mine
She walk past, I press rewind
To see that ass one more time
And I got this sewed up
Remy Boyz, they know us
All fast money, no slow bucks
No one can control us
Ay, yeaaah baby[Verse 2: Montana Bucks]
Tell me what you see
Is it money or it's me?
I smoke twenty, smell the weed
I got hunnies in my V
They like, "Monty, can you be my baby daddy?"
I'm like yeah
I got Robins on my jeans
You see the wings on every pair
All you see is Remy Boyz
You know my niggas everywhere
And if somebody got a problem
We could meet up anywhere
Now go say something
Don't you niggas play dumb
You know where we came from

You don't want sauce, no A1[Hook: Fetty Wap]
I'm like, yeah, she's fine
Wonder when she'll be mine
She walk past, I press rewind
To see that ass one more time
And I got this sewed up
Remy Boyz, they know us
All fast money, no slow bucks
No one can control us
Ay, yeaaah baby[Verse 3: P-Dice]
She a cutie and she fine, make me wanna make her mine
She ain't nothing like them bimbos
If you like it, we can swerve, we can light and stain up here
Blowing, pluck it out the window
We get playing, press rewind, got her singing every time
Take a high note for me girlfriend
Got my city looking rude
I ain't Diddy, I ain't Loon, but I think I need a girlfriend
She feeling great as I'm talking to her
She a RemyGirl so I'm gon' pursue her
I brought a lot of loud, lot of Remy to sip on
Thousand dollars when I get my tip on
I'm off her, asked her if her fatty real
She said that's all her, got her with the happy feel
I'm bouta spoil her, got her with the happy feel
I'm bouta spoil her, oh my[Hook: Fetty Wap]
I'm like, yeah, she's fine
Wonder when she'll be mine
She walk past, I press rewind
Just to see that ass one more time
And I got this sewed up
Remy Boyz, they know us
All fast money, no slow bucks
No one can control us
Ay, yeaaah baby[Outro: Fetty Wap]
ZooWap, Monty
Zoowap, Dicey
Yeaah baby, Remy Boyz
Yeaah, yeaaah

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