

679 (feat. Remy Boyz)

Fetty Wap

[Intro: Fetty Wap]

Yeaah 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, yeaah 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, yeaah 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, yeaah baby[Outro: Fetty Wap]
ZooWap, Monty
Zoowap, Dicey
Yeaah baby, Remy Boyz
Yeaah, yeaah