

Oh oh  
Oh oh  
Oh oh oh ohhhhhh  
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  
Fory Boyz, they know us  
All fast money, no slow bucks  
No one can control us  
Yeah baby

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  
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  
I got a Glock in my 'rari, 17 shots, no 38  
I got a Glock in my 'rari, 17 shots, no 38

I'm like, yeah, she's fine  
I 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  
Yeah baby

No you can't control me  
all these suits sittin' actin' like they know me  
this shit is more than money dog it runs so deep  
so this my vow, take it back to the old me  
oh yeah yeah yeahh