

# For My Team (feat. Monty)

## Fetty Wap

Baby-by, baby  
Have you ever had a dream so real  
That you felt the life you live was fake  
And everything that you've encountered  
Was the upgrade you've been needin'?  
I swear I do this for my team, baby  
I swear I do this for my team  
I swear I do this for my team  
1738, baby  
Have you ever took a road trip  
Is she white, is she brown? I don't know  
But I give her to the whole damn party  
We turn up, don't turn down, she'll say now  
Remy Boyz rockin' Trues and them Robins  
She know I'm been Wap, I take off  
Got a whole lot of bands in my pocket  
I suggest you shake your man before I pop him  
In the club, 17 bring the bottles  
In the car gettin' top from a model  
Everybody turnt, Miley Cyrus  
Get your roll on, no motorcycles  
Got a 33, bitch call me Scottie  
In the club, 17 bring the bottles  
In the car gettin' top from a model  
Everybody turnt, Miley Cyrus  
Get your roll on, no motorcycles  
Got a 33, bitch call me Scottie  
Get your roll on, no motorcycles  
Got a 33, bitch call me Scottie  
Monty!  
I can take you where you've never been  
Girl you lookin' like you innocent  
I can show you hella bands  
Like a dream that would never end  
I said my niggas up next now  
Every nigga in my set wild  
Don't make me lay your ex down  
I'm wildin' with the trey pound  
Tell him step his game up  
Catch me in the Range truck  
They don't really make much  
Wonder if they change up  
I know just what you need

Money ain't everything  
These Robins on my jeans  
Baby I'm 17 Have you ever had a dream so real  
That you felt the life you live was fake  
And everything that you've encountered  
Was the upgrade you've been needin'?  
I swear I do this for my team, baby  
I swear I do this for my team  
I swear I do this for my team  
1738, baby  
Yeah baby

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>