

# Fly Honeys

Jamie McDell

Just another vacant Sunday afternoon  
I turn the radio on high  
And I got friends around discussing what they'd do  
If she'd found that place to hide  
Pounds a low high-five  
She was definitely a ten  
(Oh yeah)  
She even bought my name was John  
And I laugh and roll my eyes  
Will this ever end?  
One day she'll find out where they've gone  
With all your fly honeys,  
Baby say you've had enough.  
You know they like the way you make them give it up.  
With all your fly honeys,  
Baby boy it's just unfair.  
In five years the feelings stuck and these girls,  
They just won't care.  
(They just won't care) Well he's read a dozen books on cheating every test  
You know he's got it all worked out.  
And all men say chivarly is working at it's best,  
But it's the bad boys that they like. With all your fly honeys,  
Baby say you've had enough.  
You know they like the way you make them give it up.  
With all your fly honeys,  
Baby boy it's just unfair.  
In five years the feelings stuck and these girls,  
They just won't care.  
And these girls, no they don't what they don't know,  
And it's gonna frustrate every father,  
'til their hearts are finally cold. With all your fly honeys,  
Baby say you've had enough.  
You know they like the way you make them give it up.  
With all your fly honeys,  
Baby boy it's just unfair.  
In five years the feelings stuck...  
With all your fly honeys,  
Baby say you've had enough.  
You know they like the way you make them give it up.

With all your fly honeys,  
Baby boy it's just unfair.  
In five years the feelings stuck and these girls,  
They just won't care.  
(They just won't care)  
(No, no, no, they just won't care)  
(No, they just won't)  
(They just won't)  
(They just won't care)

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