

# Honey

Jayme Dee

Honey, I got a few words to say.  
It's kinda funny, in a pathetic way.  
Yea I don't even think you could fit through the door,  
With a head that big,  
Surprised it don't hit the floor.  
If I had a dime  
for every time you looked in the mirror,  
I'd be a billionaire.(CHORUS)  
And boy don't think that your breakin' my heart,  
I can see right through you,  
your heinous smile, and you think  
you are -with your so called silence- so fly.And you're tellin all your boys that I'm not over you,  
And I'd come back in a heartbeat if you asked me to butIt's quite the contrary I'm Fine  
Baby, can't you understand.  
I'm finally free from it's misery,  
I aint in the palm of your hand,And now you're acting like a fool,  
GQ won't get you far.  
Don't flatter yourself,the only tears I cry are tears of joy .  
I made my choice.  
Keep running your mouth,I've tuned you out.(CHORUS)You never meant much to me any way,  
there was nothin' there, it was just a phase (x2)(CHORUS)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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