

Honey I'm Home

Jerry Lawson & Talk Of The Town

Honey I'm home

I don't know what it is, but it keeps calling my name

Can't imagine me leaving this game

I'll tell you what it is, it's the money that calls

That's close them all these fat ass hoes

Got me married to the streets, married to these streets

Got me married to the streets, married to these streets

Got me married to the streets, married to these streets

Honey I'm home

I've been tapping phone, so I'm talking cold

The shit jumping at the gym and I ain't talking pro's

Polo on my draws, bentley on my driveway

I was in the trap while you was on myspace

Money on my mind stay, increase the crime rate

Pinky ring so big, you can see it on a blind day

Car game, I rate, whip parked outside

Ss on it, and that stands for south side

Outside, cooling, deuce and the juices

2 cups on me, shouts out to houston

We got a problem houston, they taking my stile they boosting

They lame and they all know it

Ask your girl and they all know it

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Honey I'm home x 2

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