

# Honey I'm Home

Akon

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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