

# Honey Don't Front

## Grand Puba

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Aiyyo, check it  
This is how we swing this  
Big kid flavor  
So come on, honey, don't front So c'mon, honey, don't front  
Honey, don't front  
C'mon, honey, don't front  
(Honey, honey, don't front) C'mon, honey, don't front  
Honey, don't front  
C'mon, honey, don't front  
(Ha hah, you know what time is it) C'mon, honey, don't front  
Honey, don't front  
C'mon, honey, don't front  
(C'mon, honey, don't front) C'mon, honey, don't front  
Honey, don't front  
C'mon, honey, don't front  
(Check it) No one's home, I'll be there in a sec  
And all I keep thinkin' is wreck, wreck, wreck  
Ding-dong goes the doorbell as I'm straight for the nightie  
She said, "Hold on a sec", to make sure her crib was tidy I steps in, with the Puba grin  
And I say, "How ya been?", but all I'm thinkin' is skins  
I said, "What's on the agenda for the night?"  
She said, "HBO was boomin' and Foreman was about to fight" Cool, I'm down to see him drop a body  
So I, dim the lights and it was me and this hottie  
Round one, round two and then the fight was through  
And I was thinkin' all the things that I can do I threw my arm upon her shoulder, this is what I told her  
"Baby grab a hold-a I'm as solid as a boulder"  
She said, "Stop it!", she tried to change the topic  
I said, "C'mon, honey dip, because you know I wanna knock it" Then she broke down in tears  
And I've been waitin' for weeks, but weeks feel like years  
"Puba, I thought you was a friend"  
I said, "What are you sayin' hon, I gets no skin?"  
I gave her some advice I put the shit on ice  
And then I told her, yeah yeah C'mon, honey, don't front  
Honey, don't front  
C'mon, honey, don't front  
(C'mon, honey, don't front) C'mon, honey, don't front  
Honey, don't front  
C'mon, honey, don't front

(You know what time is it)C'mon, honey, don't front  
Honey, don't front  
C'mon, honey, don't front  
(Knock it off, baby, baby, knock it off)C'mon, honey, don't front  
Honey, don't front  
C'mon, honey, don't front  
(Huh)See hon was a good friend, I seen her more than just a bend  
(What's a bend?)  
A bend is when you spread the skins  
Why pretend? If honey bend, the God is in  
She called me friend because she didn't want to see the JimNow now-now now now just wait a sec  
In cases like this, the Puba usually gets wreck  
But this night I settled for a little rain check  
Before I left I m-m-m'd all on her neckI like to civilize 'em first before I run up in  
Educate 'em then politely speak upon the skins  
I'm the type of nigga to be careful of a digger  
And I still can't figure how they try to play a nigga  
So, c'mon, honey, cause I know you're not a stunt  
But it ain't no need for you to frontC'mon, honey, don't front  
Honey, don't front  
C'mon honey don't front  
(Honey, don't front)C'mon, honey, don't front  
Honey, don't front  
C'mon honey don't front  
(Ha hah, you know what I want)C'mon, honey, don't front  
Honey, don't front  
C'mon, honey, don't front  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)C'mon, honey, don't front  
Honey, don't front  
C'mon, honey, don't front  
(Big kid flavor)Sha ah, sha uh, sha ah  
Sha uh, sha ah, sha uh, sha ah  
Ha hah! This is how we gonna move it on yoGive me a mic and I'll wreck shit  
'Cause it takes less than a sec for me to wet shit  
But I just do my shows and catch the hoes and wear my 'bauds  
And hang with those who I know are not down low foesOh, my Lord! Climb aboard, here's the love train  
Brother tried to hitch a free ride, back off shit stain  
We got the lingo, hon stop look and giggle  
Stud doogie drops a beat and then we watch the ass wiggleOh, my good! This is how it should be done  
So c'mon, hon  
I'm not Luther Vandross, Babyface or Freddie Jackson  
That's okay 'cause I still get a piece of the actionDon't worry, honey 'cause we got things covered  
The best thing I left undiscovered  
We can get this 40, step to the corner and get this blunt  
It ain't no need to frontC'mon, honey, don't you, don't, don't, don't

Yaknowhati'msayin? Let's get it on  
Ha hah, stud doogie, doogie doogie  
Yeah, Ala-ala-alamo, you know how it go  
S.O.S., ha hah  
Yeah, c'mon, c'mon, ha hah  
C'mon, c'mon  
S.D. pumpin' this shit on the reel to reelHa hah, let's do it like this  
Yeah, yeah, on the bug out, uh  
Yeah  
Yeah  
YeahHa hah, and you don't stop  
And you won't stop, and you don't stop  
Baby pop, in the thing, knowhati'msayin?  
Big Jeff is in the thing, youknowhati'msayin?  
Ha hah, c'mon, c'mon  
Time to shift

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