

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 their place to hide
Pounds a low high-five, she's definitely a ten
She even bought my name was John
And I laugh and roll my eyes, when 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 not fair
In five years the feelings stuck and these girls they just won't care
They just won't care

He's read a dozen books on cheating every test
You know he's got it all worked out
And all men say chivalry is working at its best
But it's the bad boys that they like

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In five years, the feelings stuck and these girls they just won't care

And these girls, no they don't know what they don't know
And it's gonna frustrate every father 'til their hearts are finally cold

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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