

BJ The Chicago Kid "Honey"

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Girl you make me float,
Girl you get me high
Feels like Iâ€™m on dope
(Because of you, yeah)
Serve me on the regular, yeah
But baby I got that strobe, that strobe, that strobe
As you pull me deeper, yeah
Have you eating my notes,
All because you love my strobe yeah

Chorus:

But baby I can figure it out,
No this is taste like honey yeah
Every time girl youâ€™re in my mouth
It makes me so damn born to me.
But baby I can figure it out,
No this is taste like honey yeah
Every time girl youâ€™re in my mouth
It makes me so damn born to me.

Itâ€™s a must Iâ€™ll make you rain,
After I get you high
Donâ€™t worry bout...
â€™cause that I see clean get around
And give you ever find the time you want my love yeah
But I can deal you out.
But you can call me on the phone baby, call me
I wonâ€™t be your own sweet lady, you wontâ€™ be
Disappointed â€™cause 9 times out of ten
Baby I can

Chorus:

Baby I can figure it out,
No this is taste like honey yeah
Every time girl youâ€™re in my mouth
It makes me so damn born to me.
But baby I can figure it out,
No this is taste like honey yeah
Every time girl youâ€™re in my mouth
It makes me so damn born to me.

La la la la

Smoking that la la la la
Beat it up like yeah yeah yeah
Goodbye, smoking that babababab
Smoking that lalalala
Smoking that lalalala
Beat it up like yeah yeah yeah
Goodbye!
La la la la, smoking that lalalala
Beat it up like yeah yeah yeah

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