Carly Simon F/ Alex Taylor, Hugh Taylor, James Tay "Honey"

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MC:ÂÂÂ Îf Jermaine likes it Brat:ÂÂÂ He do JD:ÂÂÂÂÂ Yo, uh, uh Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â You know what? Y'all ain't ready for this Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Still scrambling from the damage of the last remix Brat:Â Â Â Most of your stories bore me, I love to lie ÂÂÂÂÂÂÂÂÂÂ To my royalties be the glory JD:Â Â Â Â Â Ah, me and B-R-B-R Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Û Sually seen in hot spots jumpin' outta two seaters Brat:Â Â Â We got money to make ÂÂÂÂÂÂÂÂÂÂÂ A And many records to break JD:Â Â Â Â Â We not (sometimes) to any so make no mistake ÂÂÂÂÂÂÂÂÂÂ Listen

Mariah:

Oh, honey (So So Def)
You can have me, when you want me
You simply ask me to be there
And you're the only one, who makes me come running
Cause what you got, is far beyond compare, ooh

And it's just (just)
Like (like)
Honey (honey)
When your love (uh huh) comes over me
Oh baby I've got a dependency, always strung out
For another taste of your honey (yeah, yeah)
It's like when it rushes over me
You know sugar never ever was so sweet
And I'm dying for you, crying for you
I adore you, one hit your love addicted me
And I'm strung out on you, darling don't you see
Every night and day, I can hardly wait
For another taste of honey
Honey I can't describe, how good it feels inside
Honey I can't describe, how good it feels inside

MC c'mon

Yeah, ooh

Oh, I can't be elusive with you honey

Cause it's blatant that I'm feeling you (say what)

And it's too hard for me to leave abruptly

'Cuss you're the only thing I wanna do

JD:

Y'all be saying this and that

But y'all don't wanna see this new phenomenon

This Don Chi Chi

It's somethin' nasty

Word to B.I.G.

I'm in it for life

Dead president for life

And by the minute I get more nice

I'm the J-E-R

The M-A-I

N don't forget the E

And she go by the unforgettable name

Of the B

To the R

To the A

To the T

Da Brat:

I like colloso size pieces of rocks

And getting pushed in the Bentley drop top

Undefeated indefinitely

And don't stop

We rock in all kinds of spots

Calling all the shots

And y'all knows how we get down

My beliefs is being dolla bill seeker

And a Benjamin keeper

Don't mind popping if y'all

Or slow wind with some clown with

Seven digit accounts

ID 2x:

They say 'Hey, JD won't you play that song?

Keep 'em dancing (dancing) all night long' (all night

lona)

Hey, JD won't you play that song?

Keep 'em dancing (dancing) all night long' (all night

long)

Chorus to end (variations):

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