

Kam Moye

"Let's Be Honest"

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[Kam Moye] Heh-heh-heh-heh I'm good man, I'm good, let's go They say it isn't what you have in your pocket that makes you grateful It's what you have in your heart If you don't appreciate what you have right now You'll never appreciate what's coming to you in the future That's what they say Now let's just be honest here, I don't need a million in bills to be happy, I got a family and the feeling is real I'm not saying I don't want to make it, I'm all for money making I'm not a loser cause my house ain't on twenty acres It's not the best thing or super-interesting Cause I don't have a British butler on the West Wing You laugh at it, you can happily leave It's not a mansion to you but it's a castle to me And my car is far from an Aston Martin I need jumper cables sometimes attached to start it since the day I brought it home, but I bought it on my own So oh, that auto zone rarely has to pass in Your gas guzzling ride, it costs way more Oh yeah brother, that's fly, but mine's paid for Don't get it confused, we human and we all dream But personally I appreciate the small things I'm just being honest with you, huh [Chorus] "I can purchase you a diamond" Can I just be honest with you? "But it won't be the most expensive diamond" That's all that I can do "Honey, money can buy" This little house of mine, it ain't much but it suits me fine "And I'll tell you no lie, no, no, baby" I ain't gotta lie, it gets me by and it just suits me fine [Kam Moye] I can't give my woman the world, I'm pretty certain on it But she respect that these sincere words are honest If I heard she wanted it, might take a little while She still smile knowing that I'm working on it See to y'all, she might not be Miss America But to me she's perfect, I was quick to marry her And if it came down to having another child She's only woman allowed or fit to carry it And honestly, I ain't gotta lie to myself I ain't no GQ model myself, don't watch for a six-pack Hell, my belly sticks out of my belt But the lady of my life loves how it just felt And though we may turn heads when we out in public Personal flaws, we both feel proudly of it Shit, she'll put you in your place in a second I may bitch about her but no doubt I love it I'm just being honest with you

[Chorus] [Kam Moyer] I'ma just be real witcha, I ain't
tryna sell ya religion But everything I'm going through,
God's heavily involved I don't think celebrities need to
be treated heavenly For that reason alone, I'll never be
a star I don't need people in the streets to know me
Man I kinda like keeping it discreet and low-key Without
being popular, nah I wanna walk in the mall without the
whole place dropping their jaws And my friends, I know
who the real ones are They'll be here tomorrow, they
ain't tryna steal my broad My light, my shine, my
money, anything that they hope for Can't backstab
when there's nothing to show for I know a few round
the world got support for me I don't mind if my life's
told in a short story I believe, yeah It's all about how
many lives that you touch before you leave here I'm
being honest man [Chorus] [Kam Moyer] And I mean
that from the bottom of my heart

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