

# HAIM, My Song 5 (ft. A\$AP Ferg)

I found it hard  
Tried to reserve  
I'll get it right  
When I am hurt (hot for me)  
The man's his own (hot for me)  
And to her he'll go (hot for me)  
But I'll be fine (hot for me)  
'Cause I know

He's in her heart on the floor  
Thinking that I'll never know  
I'll be up, going through crazy shit I did for you  
In my mind, in my head, seeing all the words unsaid  
Honey, honey, I am never coming home again

I've been lied to.  
So what's the truth?  
Now I'm not gonna hide it all, keep it all from you  
I've been dying to know what you've tried  
You've been lying  
So, honey, I'm not your honey pie

He's in her heart on the floor  
Thinking that I'll never know  
I'll be up, going through crazy shit I did for you  
In my mind, in my head seeing all the words unsaid  
Honey, honey, I am never coming home again

If you want to take me, baby, please  
Been holding on for eternity  
Save you only for me  
Missing you never led to much of anything  
If you wanna know, if you wanna show me  
What it means, what it seems, seems to be  
Held by a thread,  
Tried to forget  
But I'll never let it go

Honey, I'm not your honey pie

Tried to be like a god  
I'm too here on the rise, I'm trying  
Tried to be like a god  
I'm too here on the rise, I'm trying

[A\$AP Ferg:]

Can you handle the truth? I don't think you can  
Jealous 'cause I'm working with this female band  
She wanna, consume the world and get all females banned  
Always talk about marriage, I don't see those plans  
And yes, I cheated once and so did you  
You let your girl eat you out like a bowl of soup  
And how you didn't include master bruce?  
Two girls in the nude I couldn't wait to intrude  
I couldn't wait to penetrate the both of you two  
You probably been scared I wasn't noticing you  
Scared I'd be occupied with your friend, my nose in the boobs  
But, we ain't play that game cause we know you probably would lose  
Honey pie, don't front like you goodie-two-shoes  
You ain't got no money, how'd you get those shoes?  
I put the clothes on your back, this the thanks I get?  
Is this April? This must be a prank of some shit

He's in her heart on the floor

Thinking that I'll never know  
I'll be up, going through crazy shit I did for you  
In my mind, in my head seeing all the words unsaid  
Honey, honey, I am never coming home again

I've been lied to.  
So, what's the truth?  
No, I'm not gonna hide it all, keep it all from you  
I've been dying to  
Know what you've tried  
You've been lying  
So, honey, I'm not your honey pie