## 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