

JamWayne - Truck Stop Honey

{Verse 1}

Yeah, in love, I-o-v-e e-v-o-l

Guess jokes on me

Cuz I fell in deep with her

She put a spell on me

Couldn't get out like no retreat

And no doubt that I felt defeat

And cut and breathe by

Drowned in the sea of a evil bitch and I

Got burnt so deep like third degree

A beauty, and she damn near killed the Beast

Yeah, gotta stand a feet and climb and reach

Straight to the top where your eyes can see this

On grind nonstop, hands so callous to bricks in the block

Plans for a palace, fortrDµss, castle rock

Ride horses, PorshDµs, helicopter

First class when I pass by

Got my own jet now, even member of the Mile High

All smiles inside me size relief

But I can see in your eyes, there's some jealousy

But shit, that high expect

Remember back when you had my respect

{Chorus}

Paint a poor man's picture, rich man get richer

Little truck stop honey, 'til she turn to a bitch

Ain't got no get right old gold digger

Put her on a roast, still haunted by her figure

She a bad batch of honey, truck stop honey

She a bad batch of honey, truck stop honey

Had to put the flame out 'for she burned the whole house

With a can full of gas match stick in her mouth

She a bad batch of honey, truck stop honey

She a bad batch of honey, truck stop honey

{Verse 2}

Laughin' 'bout the bullshit

Broke as fuck, sick of it

On the bottom lookin' up

Pickin' up the Forbes list

Rob the rich and give to poor

Robin Hood a country boy

Comin' for the money, ain't no need gettin' bloody

This our house, put your hands high, try if you gonna

I've been off since my man's died, die if you wanna

An outlaw ridin' on ya and my posse in my corner

And we runnin' up and own you

Pop a cap in her and former owner

Our trail in Arizona, back in Bama there was warmer

Lost the scent, now we packin' up and headed for the border

Reinforce our troops and Boot Scootin' Boogie out this bitch

I'll be like Jambo the Explorer with a pistol on my hip

A foreigner sailin' uncharted waters in my ship

Full of treasures and riches beyond all that you could wish

At times I sit and reminisce

What could have been if you had just

Held on a little bit instead of jumpin' off the ship

Guess it is what it is, though is what it is

It ain't what it ain't too, ain't what it ain't

Let it do what it do baby, do what it do

Lovin' you that I can't do but I can...

{Chorus}