

# Honey Bad

Robert Cray

Can't cook my breakfast  
She can't sweeten my tea  
But all she's got to do now  
Is play house with me  
'Cause I can cook my own eggs and ham  
Gets my supper from a can

'Cause honey's bad  
Oh, she's bad  
My honey's bad  
I said, she's bad  
Oh, she's bad  
My honey's bad

When my day is done  
I wanna have a little fun  
Oh, I call my honey, baby  
On the cellphone  
'Cause she knows how to ring my bell,  
She does things I dare not tell

'Cause honey's bad  
Oh, she's bad  
My honey's bad  
I said, she's bad  
Oh, she's bad  
My honey's bad

She does everything she possibly can  
To try to please me, and make everything alright  
That's why I love the crazy name  
I like to see the pretty smile  
On a pretty little face oh yeah yeah

My honey's bad  
My honey's bad

She got a credit card, yes  
All she's got to do is charge  
She may take it back now, yeah  
'Cause she living too large  
But, oh, when she crawls those long legs  
I forget about what I said

Honey bad  
Oh, she's bad  
My honey's bad  
I said, she's bad  
Oh, she's bad  
My honey's bad  
I said she's bad

She can't cook my breakfast  
She burns the bread  
And when she's cooking my eggs now  
Ooh, it makes me scratch my head  
Oh, I don't wanna see her pretty hands

And no greasy possum pants

'Cause honey bad  
Oh, she's bad  
My honey's bad  
Said she's bad  
Oh, she's bad  
My honey's bad  
I said she's bad  
Bad!

So bad, you oughta see her  
I do everything now to please her  
Honey bad  
Oh, she's bad  
My honey's bad  
Bad, bad, bad, bad, bad  
Bad