

Bonita Applebum

A Tribe Called Quest

Do I love you?
Do I lust for you?
Am I a sinner 'cause I do the two?
Could you let me know
Right now, please

Bonita Applebum Bonita Applebum, you gotta put me on Hey Bonita, glad to meet ya
For the kind of stunning newness, I must have foreseen ya
Hey, being with you is a top priority
Ain't no need to question the authority
Chairman of the board, the chief of affections
You got mine's to swing in your direction
Hey, you're like a hip hop song, you know?

Bonita Applebum, you gotta put me on Bonita Applebum, you gotta put me on 38-24-37 (uh, uh, uh!)
You and me, hun, we're a match made in heaven
I like to kiss ya where some brothers won't
I like to tell ya things some brothers don't
If only you could see through your elaborate eyes
Only you and me, hun, the love never dies
Satisfaction, I have the right tactics
And if you need 'em, I got crazy prophylactics
So far, I hope you like rap songs

Bonita Applebum, you gotta put me on Bonita Applebum, you gotta put me on

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