

# Bonafide

## X-2-C

Oh, oh yeah  
Oh ow  
It was midnight  
At the party  
As you walked in  
Lookin' nice  
You had Versace  
All over your body  
And your thong  
With no panty line And that's  
When you started  
Shakin' your hips  
Lickin' your lips  
Using your eyes  
Rollin' your thighs All of the things  
That turn me on You know I was  
Kinda checkin' you out  
There was no doubt  
You were about  
Checkin' me out There's no need to  
Come on so strong [CHORUS:]  
You're finding me  
Way too tight but you  
Gotta be shakin' that thing  
Like you a part of me  
You don't gotta  
Be that way to  
Ride wit me  
If you could  
Save all that  
[Repeat] Now that  
We are moving  
And you're lookin'  
Kinda wild  
With your body  
In position  
And then lean in  
Doggy style Right then  
I knew for me

It was on  
It wouldn't be long  
Till we were gone  
That's what I want You could have had me  
Without all that play Right then I thought of  
Takin' you home  
But leave you alone  
'Cause you weren't about  
Makin' it out There's no way to  
Fine act that way [Repeat chorus] What could ever make you  
Think you had the dough  
To throw yourself at me?  
The way you look baby  
You could have anyone  
Why can't you see?

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