

# Bonita Applebum (Hootie Mix)

## 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

### Songwriters

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