

# Bonita Applebum

## The Wackness

Bonita Applebum, hey hon, hey hon  
Bonita Applebum, go 'head with yourself  
Bonita Applebum, hey hon, hey hon  
Bonita Applebum, you gotta put me on I said Bonita Applebum, hey hun, hey hun  
Bonita Applebum, go 'head with yourself  
Bonita Applebum, hey hun, hey hun  
Bonita, nita, nita, nita, come on Bonita Applebum, remember way back woo  
When you used to play your knickers and your pigtail do  
I used to be all on it like a fly  
Back in the days, Bonita was a hit I flirted and I flirted 'til there was no end  
But she kicked the diabolical and said we was friends  
Honey, you was funny, but I'm tired of that  
It's three years later, I got a new rap Got a little older, a tidbit wiser  
I gained twenty pounds, six inches higher  
Speakin' of high, I saw you smoke the hootie mack  
Your ex-boyfriend claims he gets the booty back But I'm here to testify, it'll be a hard try  
Slappin' my knees, lettin' out sighs  
Wanna keep you slammin' like a hip hop song  
Bonita Applebum, gotta put me on Bonita Applebum, hey hon, hey hon  
Bonita Applebum, go 'head with yourself  
Bonita Applebum, hey hon, hey hon  
Bonita Applebum, you gotta put me on I said Bonita Applebum, hey hun, hey hun  
Bonita Applebum, go 'head with yourself  
Bonita Applebum, hey hun, hey hun  
Bonita, nita, nita, nita, nita, come on I'll never shed a tear, but then again I won't steer  
You wrong, I'll steer you strong, for affection steer ya here  
I'll take you to a place that's farther than the you know  
what do you know, if we go to El Segundo Your presence should be close, so like on "Buddy", I'll toast  
To the ever clever you, to say the least, you're the most  
Honey, you're my honey, a yo dip, you're my dip  
Treasure and forever, velvet pleasure with Tip As we glide and move, cushy like a pillow that's soft and smooth  
Ricky D said, we got to show and prove  
Do it to the music that's the raw butt groove  
Intimidate the boy Cupid, that's his name, pickin' on us suckas  
It's his flippin game, but Tip won't fall for that  
Instead, I'll get the Natives and we rush to the latest Lamstons store  
Get a six pack of hats for Bonita Applebum, hey hon, hey hon  
Bonita Applebum, go 'head with yourself  
Bonita Applebum, hey hon, hey hon

Bonita Applebum, you gotta put me on I said Bonita Applebum, hey hun, hey hun  
Bonita Applebum, go 'head with yourself  
Bonita Applebum, hey hun, hey hun  
Bonita, nita, nita, nita, nita, come on

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