

Bonafied Lovin

Chromeo

Let me tell you that I saw your boyfriend
Walkin' down the street
He was standin all shaky, hands all sweaty
And he could hardly speak I might as well take a minute or two
To put you on to some game
You want a boy like him, a man like me
And that's just not the same I never mind an SMS
What you need is a sweet caress
Everybody wanna talk too much
But what you need is a special touch Ooh girl, wouldn't that feel right?
A little dinner with the candlelight
And really when it comes down to it
Pick a man that's down to fight I'll give you bonafied lovin'
(Oh, oh, oh, oh)
The type that makes me feel old
I'll give you bonafied lovin'
(Oh, oh, oh, oh)
The type that makes me feel old Let me tell you that I saw your boyfriend
Walkin down the road
He was standin all shook, couldn't even look
And I was extra cold I might as well take a minute or two
To talk about the perks
'Cause he can't compete with a man like me
And that's just how it works Look, this comes as no surprise
What you need is an older guy
With a little bit of life experience
The right clothes and the right appearance Ooh girl, wouldn't that feel nice?
Hot dinner with the candlelight
And really when it gets down to it
Pick a man that's down to fight I'll give you bonafied lovin'
(Oh, oh, oh, oh)
The type that makes me feel old
I'll give you bonafied lovin'
(Oh, oh, oh, oh)
The type that makes me feel old Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh I'll give you bonafied lovin'
The type that makes me feel old
I'll give you bonafied lovin'
The type that makes me feel old

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