

# People Person

Bob Zany

Well, I know this girl named Bonita  
She's what all the boys call the freaka  
If you don't wanna get fired  
Don't you put no swine on her plate Well I know this dude from the Islands  
He want boom boom for the batty man  
But I heard from above came the true meaning of one love So who are we to give up on anyone?  
And he that is without sin first cast the stone  
Judge not lest ye be judged with the same judgment Well I know this dude who's a pusher  
He got any drug you can think of  
And he'll sling it your way everyday but the Sabbath Day Well I know this small sect of Muslim  
Who don't like drug dealers so they kill 'em  
Every three from afar you can hear them praying to Allah So who are we to give up on anyone?  
And he that is without sin first cast the stone  
Judge not lest ye be judged with the same judgment But who are we to give up on anyone?  
And he that is without sin first cast the stone  
Judge not lest ye be judged with the same judgment  
Same judgment, same judgment I'm married to the backslider but we are in love  
So who are you to talk about a life that I have touched?  
Be a people person, be a people person And I know this girl named Bonita  
Her name Bonita, they call her freaka Well I know this dude who's a preacher  
You can feel the anointing when he meets ya  
But I refuse to ignore he be lusting for the deacon board And I know this woman who be praying  
Hear them spiritual words she be saying  
Had a drink in her hand and she'll curse you like a sailor man So who are we to give up on anyone?  
And he that is without sin first cast the stone  
Judge not lest ye be judged with the same judgment But who are we to give up on anyone?  
And he that is without sin first cast the stone  
Judge not lest ye be judged with the same judgment  
Same judgment, same Well, I know this girl named Bonita

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