

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 plateWell 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 loveSo 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 judgmentWell 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 DayWell 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 AllahSo 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 judgmentBut 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 judgmentI'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 personAnd I know this girl named Bonita
Her name Bonita, they call her freakaWell I know this dude who's a preacher
You can feel the anointing when he meets ya
But I refuse to ignore he be lustng for the deacon boardAnd 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 manSo 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 judgmentBut 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, sameWell, I know this girl named Bonita

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