

Bonafide Lovin'

Chromeo

Lemme 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 some game
You got a boy like him
A man like me
And thats just not the same

I never mind an SMS
What you need is a sweet caress
Everybody wanna talk to much
But what you need is a special touch
Ooh girl wouldnt that feel right
A little dinner with your candlelight
And really when it comes down to it
Pick a man thats down to fight

I'll give you bonafide lovin'
Oh-oh-oh-oh
The type that makes me feel old
I'll give you bonafide lovin'
Oh-oh-oh-oh
The type that makes me feel old

Lemme tell you that I saw your boyfriend
Walkin down the road
He was standin all shook
He couldnt even look
And I was extra cold
I might as well take a minute or two
To talk about the perks
'Cause you cant 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 wouldnt that feel nice
Hot dinner with your candlelight
And really when it comes down to it
Pick a man thats down to fight

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The type that makes me feel old
I'll give you bonafide lovin'
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