

# 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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