

## Chromeo "Bonafied Lovin'"

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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 a messy mess  
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'  
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