

Eddie Bond

"Boppin' Bonnie"

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Now, you may think I'm losin' my mind
About a-Tip Top Toddy and a lousy jive
A real gone cat, a boppin' baby blue
A real gone caper and you gotta turn her loose
Boppin' Bonnie, hey-hey
Boppin' Bonnie, Ho-ho
Boppin' Bonnie, hey-hey
Well, there ain't no style that Bonnie can't bop

There's a rhytm in her bones as she moves her feet
Lovin' in her eyes that's ooh so sweet
A style that's made by a rock 'n' roll queen
The rockinest mama that you ever done seen
Boppin' Bonnie, hey-hey
Boppin' Bonnie, Ho-ho
Boppin' Bonnie, hey-hey
Well, there ain't no style that Bonnie can't bop

Well, I tried and I tried to slow her down
She done got to be the talk of the town
When I try to make her stop
She said, daddy don't you know your baby's gotta bop
Boppin' Bonnie, hey-hey
Boppin' Bonnie, Ho-ho
Boppin' Bonnie, hey-hey
Well, there ain't no style that Bonnie can't bop

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