

My Wee Bonita [Grant Windsor]

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In a distant land where romance took my hand
I met a girl whose eyes were like a storm
Her tempting charms would set off fire alarms
She danced into the night and love was born
She possesses a certain mystique, hypnotises and makes you go weak
You see Señor, some say that "less is more", the girl had something no one could ignore

She was a cracker jacker wacker smacker packa full of Aka Daka
Girl who liked to have herself a ball
But in the end it didn't matter 'cos the girl who liked to chatter
Only came in at a tiny three foot tall
Still all the men would go insane, a chance to dance with her again
Would have them lining up at her front door
She was a wiener, a dreamer, a teeny dancing queena
And you really couldn't beat her on the floor

Up like a wizzy fizzy busy kissy bird and dizzy Birdland missy
She would have a night out on the town
And all the boysies with their toysies making noisies to get joysies
Would move heaven if they just could flag her down
Oh but she doesn't give a rats bananarama roller rink
Because she's out there getting down tonight
There is no meaner, or leaner, teeny signorina
And she's surely gonna set your heart alight

With a microphone and a swingin' band, she sings a storm up every night
And the guys line up, wanna be her man, and all the boys go (mm mm) when she walks by

Rockin' like a woppin' boppin' doo-wop singin' popper
Crackin' whips to bring it on again
My wee Bonita getting sweeter by the margarita litre
Want to eat her like pack of vitamin
There's no comparing to the raring of the daring she is wearing
Baring funky chicken moves to burn
There is no sweeter granita or neater señorita
And she's surely got a lesson you could learn

With a microphone and a swingin' band, she sings a storm up every night
And the guys line up, wanna be her man, and all the boys go (mm mm) when she walks by

Rockin' like a woppin' boppin' doo-wop singin' popper
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Want to eat her like pack of vitamin
There's no comparing to the raring of the daring she is wearing
Baring funky chicken moves to burn
There is no sweeter granita or neater señorita
And you simply couldn't beat Bonita, no you couldn't beat Bonita
My wee Bonita from Mexico Way
Arriba!