

# B.O.N, Boys

Hey girls, have you  
Ever thought about  
About all of those little doubts  
That keep comin' up  
In a boy's mind  
When you just smile  
'Cause baby, how should  
He know what you really feel  
If that look was fake or real  
Or if he's the fifth or sixth guy  
To whom you smile  
Baby, think about the way  
That you treat a boy  
'Cause no one likes  
To be treated like a toy  
If you'd really like  
Him spend the night  
Then baby, go and tell me right  
Boys  
'Cause now I'm talking about  
Boys  
You don't know about  
Boys  
With your love we are happy  
Boys  
Oh, I like being one of them  
Boys  
'Cause now I'm talking about  
Boys  
Oh, the hyped up and psyched up  
Boys  
Always thinking about lovely  
Boys  
And now I'm thinking  
That the time is right  
For a hot night  
To make you hold me tight  
And make you feel right  
And if there's something  
That you want that I got  
You can have it all night,  
Non-stop  
I wanna treat you right  
And take you higher and higher  
I wanna hold you tight  
And make you hot like fire  
I wanna stay all night,  
I wanna quench your desire  
Was something I forgot?  
I think not  
But girl now, hey,  
How should I know  
What you'd say?  
If I'd ask you to play  
For a night and a day  
Would you say, hey baby,  
I'd like you to stay  
Or would you say,  
No, no, no, no way  
Girls, if you want us to stay,  
You gotta say so  
And if you want us to leave,  
You gotta say no  
Is it a friendship or

The real deal?  
Girls tell us what you want,  
What you need,  
What you feel  
Boys  
'Cause now I'm talking about  
Boys  
You don't know about  
Boys  
With your love we are happy  
Boys  
oh, I like being one of them  
Boys  
'Cause now I'm talking about  
Boys  
Oh, the hyped up and psyched up  
Boys  
Always thinking about lovely  
Boys  
Hey girls, if you like a boy,  
Then you know  
That's all right to make a show  
You can play little hard to get  
Just to make him sweat  
But baby, if you keep him  
Waiting too long  
Then one day,  
He might be gone  
So just tell him what is right  
And what you like  
Baby, think about the way  
That you treat a boy  
Cause no one likes to  
Be treated like a toy  
If you'd really like him  
To spend the night  
Then baby,  
Go and tell him right  
Boys  
'Cause now I'm talking about  
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You don't know about  
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