# Waiting For My Ruca

## Sublime

On the east side, that's where I met my Ramona
"I wanna go to a party," that's what she said
Lonely, that's what I've beenHere's my telephone number call me
And to a party a house party
Whole lotta people just rally-round-me and love
She send a message of love
She said "I love up the way you move, I love the way you rap" bah bah
Ramona please step back
'Cause she's my Ruca, I'm barely waiting for my hienaShe moved from Long Beach down to LA
Right now she selling oranges by the freeway
I wanna know, Ramona am I the only one tell me
And she said "you're not the only one, but your the best Bradley" poh pohAnd know now I waiting for my Ruca
And I barely pulled up with my hiena
I know tonight I'll be behind her
Don't fuck around with my hiena

Songwriters
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