Rhumba Girl

Nicolette Larson

Well I'm the same old girl that I used to be

I haven't changed at all

Got the same old walk, the same old talk

That would run you up the wall

I got the same old face and the same old smile and

The same old baby blues

And I'm still doing the rhumba, baby

I'm still the girl for youI'm still doing the rhumba baby

I can't seem to quit

If my mama catches us doing the rhumba

My mama would just pitch a fit

But I can't help myself, it's much bigger than me

If I were you, I would hang onto a rhumba girl like meWell there's lots of girls on the floor tonight

With a lot slicker steps than me

The boogaloo, the funky broadway

Are such a pretty sight to see

My step might be old fashioned

But that's just fine with me

Cause I got a couple of rhumba steps

That I think you'd like to seeDarlin' now I'm still doing the rhumba baby

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My Mama would just pitch a fit

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