

## Bye Bye Ronnie

MDC

Bye bye Ronnie, Ronnie goes to jail  
Nancy hocks her furs for bail  
Oral Roberts prays for money in the mail  
Ronnie baby your ass is on the rail

Go ahead Ronnie turn yourself in  
Sit and tell us all your sins  
You can take a slug of my gin  
This is where the party begins

You knew about ran all the while  
Now you wanna claim you're senile  
Sorry Dutch you'll be cruising  
No more cabinet meeting snoozing

We won't have to hear your boast  
Now that your ass is in the roast  
We'll be partying coast to coast  
To this is what drink and toast