

# 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 you

I'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 me

Well 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 see

Darlin' now I'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 me

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