

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 been,
Here's my telephone number call me" And to a party, a house party,
Whole loop a 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"
bo bo
Ramona please step back Now she's my Ruca,
I'm barely waiting for my Heina. She moved from Long Beach down to L.A.
Right now she's 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 you're the best, Bradley"
bo bo
And now I'm waiting for my Ruca
And I barely pulled up with my Heina I know tonight I'll be behind her
Don't fuck around with my Heina

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