Rhonda

Donovan Wolfington

It's not a gag, it's not a hoax
It's a series of very serious jokes
I can't wait to get a job and lease a HondaBut Rhonda, Oh Rhonda
She's my bride and she resides
Just outside Redondo Beach
Where I will go to hide from all my dreamsAt the end of the day
All the problems I have just fade away
When she wraps around me like an anacondaRhonda, Oh Rhonda
She's my bride, oh yes she'll be mine
Just outside Redondo Beach
Where I will go to hide from all my dreams
She also sells me weed
She's all I need
Rhonda, why don't you just love me?

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/