

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