Well, I'm the same old guy that I used to be I haven't changed at all I got the same old walk, the same old talk That can drive you up the wall I got the same old face, the same old smile And them same old baby blues I'm still doing the rhumba, baby I'm still the man for you 'Cause I'm still doing the rhumba, baby I can't seem to quit If my mama catches us doing the rhumba Mama would just pitch a fit I can't help myself, it's much bigger than me If I were you, I would hang onto a rhumba man like me Well, there are lots of guys in this crowd tonight With a lot slicker steps than me They do the fins to the left, fins to the right Everyone can see Now my step might be old-fashioned But that's alright with me 'Cause I got a couple of rhumba steps That you might like to see 'Cause I'm still doing the rhumba, baby I can't seem to quit If my mama catches us doing the rhumba Mama would just pitch a fit I can't help myself, it's much bigger than me If I were you, I would hang onto a rhumba man like me Now I won't lie, I'm the same old guy I haven't changed at all I got the same old promenade, the same old talk That can run you up the wall I got the same old face, I got the same old smile I got the same old baby blues Hey, I'm still doing the rhumba, baby I'm still the man for you I'm still doing the rhumba, baby I can't seem to quit If my mama catches us doing the rhumba Mama would just pitch a fit I can't help myself, it's much bigger than me If I were you, I would hang onto a rhumba man like me I'm still doing the rhumba, baby I can't seem to quit If my mama catches us doing the rhumba Mama would just pitch a fit I can't help myself, it's much bigger than me

If I were you, I would hang onto a rhumba man like me