

WHOLE LOTTA RENATA

whole lotta renata *dada dada dadada*

she couldn't get any hotta – *could she?*

we need a whole lotta watta

when she walk in a room

whole lotta renata

she's a minister's daughta

don't wanna but i gotta

sing this renata tune

*i once knew a girl named renata
her card-/phys-iology could not've been hotter
but with all of that heat
from her head/neck to her feet
the hottest was her medulla oblongata*

long way from nevada
and mama and dada
if i just coulda gotta
this foreign land'd be bright

whole lotta renata
straight outta eastern morava
i dunno know but i oughtta
know where she is tonight

whole lotta renata
nobody ever forgotta
she got a little armada
and they bowta her face

whole lotta renata *dada dada dadada*
she couldn't get any hotta – *maybe?*
you need a whole lotta watta
when she walk in a room