

## Rodrick Rules

Malcolm Todd

That's enough  
There's no room for us to be in love  
There's no time for you to say hello  
To the one who's been waiting for  
You to call and say that he's enough  
There's no room can you move your seat up?  
This ride's long but baby now it's done  
I lost you but maybe now I won  
I lost you but maybe now I won

Okay, so tell me where you been  
I haven't seen you in a minute  
Lost your number in my wallet  
Can't remember all your digits girl  
Oh and by the way I'm rich now  
Work so much I cannot sit down  
And I know that you gon' miss how I'm so tall and cute  
Yeah, I'm 6'4 without my shoes  
Love to love you  
You miss how I fuck but you gotta move  
Oh, don't tell me that I gotta be nowhere  
Imma hit your spot 'cause you know I go there  
I won't hit your phone 'cause  
I won, I won, I won, I won, I won, I won  
I won, I won, I won, I won, I won, I won, I won, I won  
Okay, okay, okay, okay, I won, I won, I won, I won, I won, I won!

I really thought you'd come around  
I gave you up and dropped my frown  
I'll give you but you come around  
I gave you up, I gave you up

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I'm gonna guitar solo now  
I don't think it needs...  
I'm gonna guitar solo now  
Don't do it!

I won, I won, I won, I won, I won, I won  
Okay, okay, okay, okay, I won, I won, I won, I won, I won, I won