

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
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