

## Seven Mary Three "Roderigo"

Visit "[Roderigo](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

"He's a real cannibal," she goes.  
"I think I'll call him Roderigo."  
Dress him up in dark clothes, sell him away.  
Standing underneath her gun,  
"sit up straight or I'll hurt you."  
You know he's not her only son, just the strongest.

Tied him down to her tree.  
Stayed fit to name him what he's gonna be.  
Tied him up with her rope.  
You know it stained her neck but it can't hold Roderigo

"I'm the real animal," she goes.  
She wants to call me roderigo.  
Tie me down with all her ropes, until I can't breathe.  
She can't help but beat me down,  
Into a brand new Roderigo.  
I'll slip away without a sound, into the air.

Tied me down to her tree.  
Stayed fit to name me what I'm gonna be.  
Tied him up with her rope.  
You know it stained her neck but it can't hold Roderigo.

Tied me down to her tree.  
Stayed fit to name me what I'm gonna be.  
Tied me up with her rope,  
You know it stained her neck but it can't hold Roderigo.

Visit [Seven Mary Three](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.