Roderigo

Lack of Afro

"He's a real cannibal" she goes,
"I think I'll call him Roderigo"
Dress him up in darker 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

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

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