## Rihanna's Gun feat Mavado & Wyclef

**Cris Cab** 

This tune is called Rihanna's gone! Cris Cab We're the best! Rock that ... You have just to wake in the sleep ... wanna talk to the ... When a woman's fed up, your car gets ... You call 911, and police they show up They don't need no reason, to put you in prison She gives the order ... I used to hold you in my arms, Now you're holding me an arm Tick, tick, tack, turn.. the alarm. Yeah, there's a riot in the bedroom And I don't know if I'mma make ... She shook me one time, she shook me two times She shook me three times, she shook me four times And then... Rihanna's gone! Oh, one time Oh, two times Oh, three times Oh, four times And I never got the chance to apologize! Chorus: So baby girl, these are two roses I picked them from your garden I'm begging for your pardon Please take me back in the morning! Oh, these are the roses I picked them from your garden I'm begging for your pardon Please take me back in the morning! She was talking, and talking, and talking to my heart I know she was up to something when I saw her in the dark Her hand was on the burner, and my things were in the yard My head, my shoes, my clothes, and ... I told her that I loved her, but I guess it's not enough She sliced up my tires, so I had to take the bus I never would admit it, so she told me we were done she said she found a paper with Stacy's number on the front. She shook me one time, she shook me two times She shook me three times, she shook me four times And then... Rihanna's gone! Oh, one time Oh, two times Oh, three times Oh, four times And I never got the chance to apologize! Chorus: So baby girl, these are two roses I picked them from your garden I'm begging for your pardon Please take me back in the morning! Oh, these are the roses I picked them from your garden I'm begging for your pardon Please take me back in the morning!

... She kept to me, without a fight But baby girl, it's quite all right They say two wrongs don't make it right She say why you carry roses to ... fights. But suddenly, I was out of size! Chorus: No guns, but roses, I picked them from your garden I'm begging for your pardon Please take me back in the morning! Oh, these are the roses I picked them from your garden I'm begging for your pardon Please take me back in the morning! Rihanna's gun