

# 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