Consideration

Rihanna

I come fluttering in from Neverland Time could never stop me, no, no, no, no I know you try to I come riding in on a pale white horse Sending out his to less fortunate I do advise you Run it back, run it on back When you're breaking it down for me Cause I can hear you two times Run it on back, will it ever make sense to me?

I got to do things My own way darling Will you ever let me? Will you ever respect me? No Do things my own way darling You should just let me Why you will never let me grow?

When I look outside my window I can't get no peace of mind When I look outside my window I can't get no peace of mind

Let me cover your shit in glitter I can make it gold, gold Heard you're tryna sell your soul, baby But I'm not sure, you're running low, lately I needed you to please give my reflection a break From the face it's seeing now Darling would you mind giving my reflection a break From the pain it's feeling now?

I got to do things My own way darling You should just let me Will you ever respect me? No Do things my own way darling You should just let me Why you will never let me grow

When I look outside my window I can't get no peace of mind When I look outside my window I can't get no peace of mind

Getting can't get no peace Getting can't get no peace Get, get, getting no peace Can't get no peace (Get, g-g-get no peace oh)