Rihanna's Gun

Cris Cab

Intro:
Wyclef:
Refugee sound system
Mavado:
(Gully God)
Wyclef:
this tune is called Rihanna's Gun
Chris Cab:
Rihanna's Gunnnnn
Mavado:
Wyclef
Wyclef:
Tune
Chris Cab:
Ohhhhhh
Mavado:
Chris Cab
all rise and death
you hear me
we the best
Wyclef:
lock the exits
you have just awaken the sleeping giants
Mavado:
Check
Uh
Wyclef:
Wyclef
all hands on deck
Chris Cab
went and talk to the girls them
Verse 1
Chris Cab:
When a womans fed up, your car gets keyed up
she'll call 911, and police they show up
They dont need no reason, to put you in prison
She gives the order: Rikers Island.
I used to hold you in my arms,
Now youre holding me at arms

Tick, tick, tack, turn and start ring the alarm.
Yeah, theres a riot in the bedroom
And I dont know if Imma make it alive or in the tomb
She shoot me one time, she shoot me two times
She shoot me three times, she shoot me four times
And it feels like I've been hit with Rihannas gun!
Oh, one time, boom
Oh, two times, boom
Oh, three times, boom
Oh, four times, boom
And I never got the chance to apologize!
Chorus:
Chris Cab:
So baby girl, these are the roses
I picked them from your garden
Im begging for your pardon
Please take me back in the morning!
Yeahhh, but these are the roses
I picked them from your garden
Im begging for your pardon
Please take me back in the morning!
Verse 2
Chris Cab:
She was targeting, and targeting, and targeting, and targeting, and targeting my heart
I know she was up to something when I saw her in the door
Her hand was on the burner, and my things were in the yard
My head, my shoes, my clothes, and my nylon string guitar
I told her that I loved her, but I guess its not enough
She sliced up all 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 Stacys number on the front.
She shoot me one time, she shoot me two times
She shoot me three times, she shoot me four times
And it feels like I've been hit with Rihannas gun!
Oh, one time, boom
Oh, two times, boom
Oh, three times, boom
Oh, four times, boom
And I never got the chance to apologize!
Mavado:
to apologize
Chorus:
Chris Cab:
So baby girl, these are the roses
I picked them from your garden

Im begging for your pardon
Please take me back in the morning!
Yeahh, these are the roses
I picked them from your garden
Im begging for your pardon
Please take me back in the morning!
Verse 3
Mavado:
(Jah Kno Star)
Gal how could you eva do with this
when you did shoot mek you neva did miss
sweet her seh me, dam pretty lips, and shoot up the benz and take way the chase
and you see the Gully life at steak, from me sleep inna bed with the snake
get carried away by the sexy shape, Jah mek me drop asleep and wake, wake, wake.
She captured me, without a fight
But baby girl, its quite all right
They say two wrongs dont make it right
She say why you carry roses to a gun fight.
But suddenly, I was out of sight!
Chorus:
Chris Cab:
No guns, but roses,
I picked them from your garden
Im begging for your pardon
Please take me back in the morning!
Yeahh, but these are the roses
I picked them from your garden
Im begging for your pardon
Please take me back in the morning!
Yeahh
Chris Cab:
ohhh
oh
Rihannas gun!
oh
ohhh
oh

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