

Raining Men

Rihanna

Eeny, meeny, miny, moe

Catcha' player by the toe

If you want to let him go Ladies don't worry 'cause they got plenty more

Men be falling like the rain so we ain't running out

Falling like the rain so, we ain't running out

Falling like the rain so, we ain't running out

Oh it's raining men girl what you worry 'bout? Who you think you getting with that high let me freak ya

You got me mistaken thinking you gon get it easy

First of all you need to know that I'm not the one

Think you getting something baby, you ain't getting none

All you need to know that I'm a two times five

Load it, cock it, aim it baby, boom bye bye

Set your standards lower boy you're aiming too high

Matter of fact your friend looks better so (Huh) good bye Eeny, meeny, miny, moe

Catcha' player by the toe

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Men be falling like the rain so we ain't running out

Falling like the rain so we ain't running out

Falling like the rain so we ain't running out

Oh its raining men girl what you worry 'bout? Oh yeah yeah, oh ooh oh

Oh yeah yeah, oh ooh oh

Oh yeah yeah, oh ooh oh

Oh yeah yeah yeah oh whoa whoa whoa Ex ex excuse me but who are you, fixing to be

Let them muthafuckas know theres plenty fish in the sea

And he sweating me just 'cause I got the tightest hole

Bet I couldn't find that thing with a microscope

Give me dom dom, dadadada, dom dom dom

I ain't tripping on your money, money, long, long, long

Want my own TV production company

So tell Harpo to hit me Celie

Anyway Ri-Ri what rhymes with your name freely?

Money got you vacationing in Chile

Don't you wanna sit on the back while I wheelie

Really really really

No for real, really?

Laid down on the beach they be feeding me my catfishes

'Cause it's raining men, fat bitches Men be falling like the rain so, we ain't running out

Falling like the rain so, we ain't running out

Falling like the rain so, we ain't running out

Oh it's raining men girl, what you worry 'bout? Oh yeah yeah, oh ooh oh
Oh yeah yeah, oh ooh oh
Oh yeah yeah, oh ooh oh
Oh yeah yeah yeah oh whoa whoa whoa I said hey, outta my way, where my ladies
Riding big, living good, doing they things
Dancing, don't pay,
Player keep the money I can buy my own drink
Up in the club, see men coming by a dozen
So it don't mean nothing to me
And I ain't even worried bout you homie
'Cause there's plenty more fish in the sea, OKEeny, meeny, miny, moe
Catcha' player by the toe
If you want to let him go Ladies don't worry cause they got plenty more
Men be falling like the rain so we ain't running out
Falling like the rain so we ain't running out
Falling like the rain so we ain't running out
Oh its raining men girl what you worry 'bout? Oh yeah yeah, oh ooh oh
Oh yeah yeah, oh ooh oh
Oh yeah yeah, oh ooh oh
Oh yeah yeah yeah oh whoa whoa whoa Oh yeah yeah, oh ooh oh
Oh yeah yeah, oh ooh oh
Oh yeah yeah, oh ooh oh
Oh yeah yeah yeah oh whoa whoa whoa

Songwriters

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