Rihanna "Breaking Dishes"

Visit "Breaking Dishes" on MotoLyrics.com

I don't know who you think I am (4x)

He been gone since three thirty
Been coming home lately at three thirty
I'm super cool
I've been a fool
But now I'm hot
And baby you gon' get it
Now I ain't tripping (ha)
I ain't twisted (ha)
I ain't demented (ha)
Well just a lil bit (ha)
I'm kicking ass
I'm taking names
I'm on flame
Don't come home babe

I'm breaking dishes,

Up in here
All Night (uh-huh)
I ain't go stop until I see police lights (uh-huh)
I'm a fight a man tonight
I'm a fight a man tonight
I'm a fight a man
A man, a man, a m-a-n
A man, a man, a m-a-n

I'm still waiting
Come through the door
I'm killing time
You know bleaching your clothes
I'm roasting marshmallows on the fire

And what I'm burning is your attire
I'm getting restless
I'm getting tested
I can't believe he's always out every night
And never checks in
Is he cheating
Man I don't know

```
I'm looking 'round for something else to throw
```

{Chorus}

I don't know who you think I am (I am, I am...)
But I really don't give a damn right now
An if you don't come
Imma huff and puff and
Blow this, blow this (oh)
Blow this, blow this
Imma blow this, blow this (oh)
Blow this, blow this
Imma blow this, blow this (oh)
Blow this house, house down
Dishes breaking, dishes breaking, dishes

{Chorus}

A man, a man, a m-a-n A man, a man, a m-a-n

Breaking, breaking, breaking.... Dishes Dishes Dishes.... (repeat)

Visit Rihanna page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.