Rihanna "Can I Endure"

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Who am I living for?
Is this my limit?
Can I endure some more?
Chances are giving
Questions existing

Hey sweetheart, wassup boo
Whatchu up to?
More club moves?
I call her, no answer
Her phone in the bag, she dancing
Its four now, the clubs over
I call her, but oh hold up
Yall know what? ignore button
Or the phone die, thats ??

That damier bag I bought her

Caught the attention of those niggas on it

That cellphone that I bought

Is probably filled with some other niggas numbers

So it leaved me to wonder

Why do I still promise to love her?

Cut me off every time im talking

Which means she ain't never hear nothing

I say "stay", she wanna leave

She up on her car so I gotta be

Ima let her be by herself in peace

But five years from now I bet she see

When the club gets played

The things you crave are no longer escapes

And no longing for dates

You want a husband, but no one has a cape

Now you wondering "wait"

And I aint trying to hear what you wanting to say

It feels good to be over you, babe

So play this shit while you contemplate, contemplate,

contemplate

So play this shit while you contemplate

So play this shit while you contemplate

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Them people, they talking Them lights, they on me This life I chose But I aint know, til I found it To be honest, im modest One hater for every nigga on it One day everybody is applauding The next day you is everybody target Why bother? why talk to em? Where God at? I need to call Him My knees on the ground, Dear Father Don't let me break, please make me stronger How much longer, will it linger? Well my heart is giving will they believe it When my song is over will they need me? Watch how quickly they find a new leader Questioning the whole meaning In the viper room with just me and river phoenix With courtney love and late washington With a note there and im thinking of reading This aint her, chris benoit Heath ledger said the nights gonna be dark Feel the size of a fellas ...? Apollo theater I might just not go Franky lymon the lime light gets old Cold so in a while im schitzo I cant cope, I cant think I cant breathe, this aint me This aint easy, im thinking Am I doing this for them or me? I cant think, am I doing this for them or me?

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