

Cris Cab **"Rihanna's Gun"**

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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 awoken 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 woman's fed up, your car gets keyed up

she'll call 911, and police they show up

They don't need no reason, to put you in prison

She gives the order: Rikers Island.

I used to hold you in my arms,

Now you're holding me at arms

Tick, tick, tack, turn and start ring the alarm.

Yeah, there's a riot in the bedroom

And I don't know if I'mma 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 Rihanna's 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
I'm begging for your pardon
Please take me back in the morning!
Yeahhh, but these are the roses
I picked them from your garden
I'm 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 it's 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 Stacy's 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 Rihanna's 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
I'm begging for your pardon
Please take me back in the morning!

Yeahh, these are the roses
I picked them from your garden
Iâ€™m 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, itâ€™s quite all right
They say two wrongs donâ€™t 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
Iâ€™m begging for your pardon
Please take me back in the morning!
Yeahh, but these are the roses
I picked them from your garden
Iâ€™m begging for your pardon
Please take me back in the morning!

Yeahh

Chris Cab:

ohhh

oh

Rihannaâ€™s gun!

oh

ohhh

oh

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