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This tune is called Rihanna's gone!
Cris Cab
We're the best!
Rock that...
You have just to wake in the sleep...
wanna talk to the ...
When a woman's fed up, your car gets ...
You call 911, and police they show up
They don't need no reason, to put you in prison
She gives the order \dots
I used to hold you in my arms,
Now you're holding me an arm
Tick, tick, tack, turn.. the alarm.
Yeah, there's a riot in the bedroom
And I don't know if I'mma make ...
She shook me one time, she shook me two times
She shook me three times, she shook me four times
And then... Rihanna's gone!
Oh, one time
Oh, two times
Oh, three times
Oh, four times
And I never got the chance to apologize!
So baby girl, these are two roses
I picked them from your garden
I'm begging for your pardon
Please take me back in the morning!
Oh, these are the roses
I picked them from your garden
I'm begging for your pardon
Please take me back in the morning!
She was talking, and talking, and talking to my heart
I know she was up to something when I saw her in the dark
Her hand was on the burner, and my things were in the yard
My head, my shoes, my clothes, and...
I told her that I loved her, but I guess it's not enough
She sliced up 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 shook me one time, she shook me two times
She shook me three times, she shook me four times
And then... Rihanna's gone!
Oh, one time
Oh, two times
Oh, three times
Oh, four times
And I never got the chance to apologize!
Chorus:
So baby girl, these are two roses
I picked them from your garden
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Oh, these are the roses
I picked them from your garden
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Please take me back in the morning!
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Rihanna's gun

She kept to me, without a fight
But baby girl, it's quite all right
They say two wrongs don't make it right
She say why you carry roses to ... fights.
But suddenly, I was out of size!
Chorus:
No guns, but roses,
I picked them from your garden
I'm begging for your pardon
Please take me back in the morning!
Oh, these are the roses
I picked them from your garden
I'm begging for your pardon
Please take me back in the morning!