

Rihanna, Bitch I'm Special

Mirror, mirror on the wall
Whos got the most inflated ego of them all?
Thinks he can make a booty pop
Thinks he is so loveable
Thinks he is the perfect man, that I shoulda never let go
And thats why I let him go
The first thing he wants in the morning aint you
Its all about him in the morning baby
You got a boy like I had, using you (a boy like that is using baby)
Let me help you understand sexy grin from ear to ear
Girl if you were inside his head
This is what youd hear
Ayo you gotta love me
Bitch Im special
I want everybody thinking that I got something they dont have
You gotta love me
Bitch Im special
I want everybody thinking that I got something they dont have
La da da da
He handled me like merchandise
Hate to admit the down payment was his bedroom eyes (yeah)
Ay then after he passed home base he started to pump the breaks
My heavenly bliss destroyed
He flipped a U-y in my face
I was the grand prize that he hardly had to chase
Said goodbye cause I coulda sworn I heard him say
Ayo you gotta love me
Bitch Im special x2
I want everybody thinking that I got something they dont have
You gotta love me
Bitch Im special
I want everybody thinking that I got something they dont have
La da da da
You dont gotta love no selfish man
Let him love on himself
Let him love on himself (yeah)
Let him love someone else
Let him love someone else
Im just too good (too good)
He said you gotta love me
Bitch Im special x2
I want everybody thinking that I got something they dont have
You gotta love me
Bitch Im special
I want everybody thinking that I got something they dont have
Bitch