

# Rihanna, Consideration

I come fluttering in from Neverland  
Time could never stop me - no, no, no, no!  
I know you try to  
I come riding in on a pale, white horse  
Sending out his to less fortunate  
I do advise you  
Run it back, run it on back  
When you're breaking it down for me  
Coz I can hear you two times  
Run it on back, will it ever make sense to me?

I got to do things  
My own way darling  
Will you ever let me?  
Will you ever respect me?  
No!  
Do things my own way, darling  
You should just let me  
Why you will never let me grow?

When I look outside my window  
I can't get no peace of mind  
When I look outside my window  
I can't get no peace of mind

Let me cover your shit in glitter  
I can make it gold, gold  
Heard you're tryna sell your soul, baby  
But I'm not sure, you're running low, lately  
I needed you to do please give my reflection a break  
From the face it's seeing now  
Darling would you mind giving my reflection a break  
From the pain it's feeling now?

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My own way darling  
Will you ever let me?  
Will you ever respect me?  
No!  
Do things my own way, darling  
You should just let me  
Why you will never let me grow?

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Getting can't get no peace  
Getting can't get no peace  
Get, get, getting no peace  
Can't get no peace