## Rain Paris, S&M (Rihanna cover)

Na-na-na, come on

Na-na-na, come on Na-na-na-na, come on

Na-na-na, come on, come on

Na-na-na, come on

Na-na-na, come on

Na-na-na-na, come on

Na-na-na, come on, come on

Na-na-na-na

Feels so good being bad (oh, oh, oh, oh, oh)

There's no way I'm turning back (oh, oh, oh, oh, oh)

Now the pain is for pleasure

'Cause nothing can measure (oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh)

Love is great, love is fine (oh, oh, oh, oh, oh)

Out the box, outta line (oh, oh, oh, oh, oh)

The affliction of the feeling leaves me wanting more (oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh)

'Cause I may be bad, but I'm perfectly good at it

Sex in the air, I don't care, I love the smell of it

Sticks and stones may break my bones

But chains and whips excite me

'Cause I may be bad, but I'm perfectly good at it

Sex in the air, I don't care, I love the smell of it

Sticks and stones may break my bones

But chains and whips excite me

Na-na-na, come on, come on

I like it, like it, come on, come on, come on

I like it, like it, come on, come on, come on

I like it, like it come on, come on, come on

I like it, like it

Love is great, love is fine (oh, oh, oh, oh, oh)

Out the box, outta line (oh, oh, oh, oh, oh)

The affliction of the feeling leaves me wanting more (oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh)

'Cause I may be bad, but I'm perfectly good at it

Sex in the air, I don't care, I love the smell of it

Sticks and stones may break my bones

But chains and whips excite me

Na-na-na, come on, come on, come on

I like it, like it, come on, come on, come on

I like it, like it, come on, come on, come on

I like it, like it, come on, come on, come on

I like it, like it

S, S, S and M, M, M

S, S, S and M, M, M

Oh, I love the feeling you bring to me, oh, you turn me on

It's exactly what I've been yearning for, give it to me strong

And meet me in my boudoir

Make my body say ah, ah, ah, I like it (like it)

'Cause I may be bad, but I'm perfectly good at it

Sex in the air, I don't care, I love the smell of it

Sticks and stones may break my bones

But chains and whips excite me

'Cause I may be bad, but I'm perfectly good at it

Sex in the air, I don't care, I love the smell of it

Sticks and stones may break my bones

But chains and whips excite me

Na-na-na, come on, come on, come on

I like it, like it, come on, come on, come on

I like it, like it, come on, come on, come on

I like it, like it, come on, come on, come on

I like it, like it

S, S, S and M, M, M

