

# Rihanna, Needed Me

I was good on my own  
That's the way it was  
That's the way it was  
You was good on the low  
For a faded fuck  
On some faded love  
Shit, what the fuck you complaining for?  
Feeling jaded ?  
Used to trip off that shit I was kickin' to you  
Had some fun on the run though I'll give it to you

But baby, don't get it twisted  
You was just another nigga on the hit list  
Tryna fix your inner issues with a bad bitch  
Didn't they tell you that I was a savage?  
Fuck ya white horse and ya carriage  
Bet you never could imagine  
Never told you you could have it

You needed me  
Oooh, you needed me  
To feel a little more, and give a little less  
Know you hate to confess  
But baby ooo, you needed me

You been rollin' around, shit I'm rollin' up  
Light and roll it up  
Break it down, like a pound, shit was never us  
Shit was never us  
That's the real, on the real, are you serious?  
How you feel, how you feel?  
Used to trip off that shit I was kickin' to ya  
Had some fun on the run though, I give it to ya

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