

Rihanna, Question existing

ohh

mmm

take off my shirt loosen the buttons

and undo my skirt

stare at myself in the mirror

pick me apart piece by piece.

sorrow decrease

pressure release

i put in work

did more than called upon, more than deserved

when it was over , did i wind up hurt? (yes)

but it taught me before a decision ask this question first

who am i living for?

ooh yeah

is this my limit?

can i endure some more

Chances i'm Giving.

Question existing

who am i living for? ooohh

is this my limit?

cant i endure some more

Chances I'm Giving.

Question existing.

take off my cool show themm that under here

im just like you

do the mistakes i make make me a fool

or a human with flaws

admit that im lost

Round of applause

Take the abuse

Sometimes it feels like they want me to lose

It's entertainment

Is That An Excuse?(noo)

But the question that lingers whether win or lose

who am i living for? (oh)

is this my limit?

can i endure some more?

Chances I'm giving.

Question existing

who am i living for? ooohh

is this my limit

can i endure some more?

Chances i'm giving.

Question existing.

dear diary,

It's Robyn.

Entertaining is something i do for a living.

It's not who i am.

I like to think that I'm normal.

I laugh.

I get mad.

I hurt.

I think guys suck sometimes.

But when you're in the spot light everything seems good. (Oooh Yeah) Sometimes I feel like I have

I dont know who to trust.

I dont know who wants to date me for who i am.

Or who wants to be my friend for who i REALLY am.

who am i living for? (oh)

is this my limit?

can i endure some more

Chances I'm giving.

Question existing.

who am i living for? ooohh

is this my limit?

cant i endure some more
Chances I'm giving.
Question existing