

Rihanna - Skin

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Tom: F
                                                                  And now you want it like,
  Gm
The mood is set
                                                                  (oh o-o-oh)
                                                                  Want you to feel it now.
(ha ha)
                                                                  I got a secret that I wanna show you, \ensuremath{\mathsf{ooh}}\xspace.
So you already know what's next
(uh huh ah)
                                                                  I got Secrets imma drop em to the floor, ooh.
TV on blast,
                                                                  No teasin',
Dm
Turn it down,
                                                                  You waited long enough.
Turn it down.
                                                                  Gm
                                                                  Go deep,
Don't want it to clash,
                                                                  Imma throw it at you,
With my body screaming out
                                                                  Can't catch it.
(no-o-o)
                                                                  Don't hold back,
I know you hearin' it,
                                                                  You know I like it rough.
(hu-u-uh)
                                                                  Know I'm feelin' you, huh.
You got me moanin' now.
                                                                  Know you liking it, huh.
I got a secret that I wanna show you, oh.
                       Dm
I got a Secrets Imma drop em to the floor, oh.
                                                                  So why you standin' over there witcha clothes on,
                                                                  Baby strip down for me,
No teasin',
                                                                  Go on take em off.
You waited long enough.
                                                                  Don't worry baby,
Go deep,
                                                                  Imma meet you half way,
Imma throw it at you,
                                                                  Cause I know you wanna see me
Can't catch it.
Don't hold back,
                                                                  No heels, No shirt, No skirt,
You know I like it rough.
                                                                  All I'm in is just skin.
Know I'm feelin' you, huh.
                                                                  No jeans, Take em off,
Know you liking it, huh.
                                                                  Wanna feel your skin.
Refrão:
                                                                  You a beast, oh.
So why you standin' over there witcha clothes on,
                                                                  You know that I like that.
                                                                  (your skin)
Baby strip down for me,
                                                                  Come here baby,
Go on take em off.
                                                                  All I wanna see you in is just skin.
Don't worry baby,
                                                                  (o-o-oh oh oh your skin)
Imma meet you half way,
                                                                  (o-o-oh oh oh just skin)
Cause I know you wanna see me.
                                                                  (o-o-oh uh oh oh im lovin your skin)
Almost there,
                                                                  All in baby,
So baby don't stop what you're doing.
                                                                  Don't hold nothing back.
Uh huh ah
                                                                  Wanna take control,
Softer than a motha-
                                                                  Ain Nothing wrong with that
                                                                  Say you likin' how I'm feelin'
Boy I know you wanna touch.
                                                                  Gotta tell me that.
Breathing down my neck,
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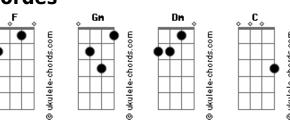
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Gm Dm F C
Just put your skin baby on my skin.

Gm
No heels,No shirt,No skirt,
Dm
All I'm in is just skin.
F
No jeans,Take em off,
C
Wanna feel your skin.
Gm
You a beast, oh.
Dm
You know that I like that.
(your skin)
F
Come here baby,
C
All I wanna see you in is just skin.
Dm
C
(o-o-oh oh oh oh your skin)
Dm
C
(o-o-oh oh oh oh just skin)
Dm
C
(o-o-oh oh oh oh just skin)
Dm
C
(o-o-oh uh oh oh im lovin your skin)
(oh oh)
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Acordes

No heels, No shirt, No skirt,



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All I'm in is just skin.
No jeans, Take em off,
Wanna feel your skin.
You a beast, oh.
Dm
You know that I like that.
(your skin)
Come here baby,
All I wanna see you in is just skin.
(o-o-oh oh oh oh your skin)
(o-o-oh oh oh just skin)
(o-o-oh uh oh oh im lovin your skin)
All I wanna see you in is just skin.
All I wanna see you in is just skin.
All I wanna see you in
All I wanna see you in is your skin, oh.
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