

# You Don't Own Me

Grace

You don't own me  
I'm not just one of your many toys You don't own me  
Don't say I can't go with other boys  
Don't tell me what to do  
And don't tell me what to say  
Please, when I go out with you  
Don't put me on display  
You don't own me  
Don't try to change me in any way  
You don't own me  
Don't tie me down cause I'd never stay  
Don't tell me what to do  
And don't tell me what to say Please, when I go out with you  
Don't put me on display  
Really though, honestly  
I get bored of basic bitches She's the baddest, straight up vicious, texting her asking  
If shes alone and if she'd sent some pictures, she said no (what)  
Well goddamn, she said come over and see it for yourself  
Never asking for your help, independent woman  
She ain't for the shelf  
No, she's the one  
Smoke with her till the weed is gone  
Stand up until we see the sun  
Baddest ever, I swear she do it better than I've ever seen it done  
Never fall, she ain't ever long  
That when she told me she ain't ever ever ever going be on  
I don't tell you what to say  
I don't tell you what to do  
So just let me be myself  
That's all I ask of you  
I'm young and I love to be young  
I'm free and I love to be free  
To live my life the way I want  
To say and do whatever I please

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