

Grace ft. G-Eazy - You Don't Own Me

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You don't own me
You don't own me

[G-Eazy:]
Woah, let's go
But I'm Gerald and I can always have just what I want
She's that baddest I would love to flaunt
Take her shopping, you know Yves Saint Laurent
But nope, she ain't with it though
All because she got her own dough
Boss bossed if you don't know
She could never ever be a broke ho

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

And 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

And 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

[G-Eazy:]

Really though, honestly

I get bored of basic bitches

She's the baddest, straight up vicious, texting her asking her

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

Stayin' up until we see the sun

Baddest ever, I swear she do it better than I've ever seen it done

Never borrow, she ain't ever loan

That's when she told me she ain't never ever ever ever gonna be owned

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