

# 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