

F It All

Elle Varner

Got my mind in the palm of my hands, I don't want to lose it
Fingertips covered in oil, oil
From the blood of tears that I spilled on the white carpet
I certainly almost called, then I said F it all

F it all, F it all, F it all
F it all, F it all, F it all
Let it break, let it fall, F it all
F it all, I said F it all

'Cause I could be whole lot of things, go on and clip my wings
Could be the drunkest girl at the bar
Running around hoping maybe you'd save me, throw you a few curve balls
Act like a broken doll and just say F it all

F it all, F it all, F it all
F it all, F it all, F it all
Let it break, let it fall, F it all
F it all, I said F it all

Got my heart on the edge of my seat, don't wanna break it
Any more than it already is
Pieces of me on the floor, but I got them all
I won't let this rob me of my joy, I gotta reinstall, so I said
F it all

F it all, F it all, F it all
F it all, F it all, F it all
Let it break, let it fall, F it all (Ooh, F it all, baby, oh, F it all, baby)
F it all, I said F it all (F it all, baby, F it all, baby)
F it all, F it all, F it all (Ooh, baby, baby)
F it all, F it all, F it all (Baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby)
Let it break, let it fall, F it all (Ooh, oh-oh-oh-oh)
F it all, I said F it all