

You Don't Own Me

Upon a Burning Body

Motherfucker, you don't own me

You can't please everyone so listen up and understand
I make music for me and for the people who love it
I don't need permission from you
And I damn sure ain't your fucking puppet
All I hear is "Walk this way
And talk this way, do it just how I say"
I won't be criticized for the man I am
A word of advice: start your own band

I say what I mean, I mean what I say
Like the words of a king
From the bottom on the grind to the top
You think I'm sorry, I'm not
I say what I mean, I mean what I say
Like the words of a king
From the bottom on the grind to the top
So if you're with me
I'll give you all I've got

Oh yeah, I see you looking at me
And I can see your mouth moving but I'm not listening
You ain't got nothing better to do
Than talk shit about who's who from what you've seen on YouTube
All the shit it took me to get here
You couldn't hang with me if you wanted to
I won't be criticized for the man I am
A word of advice: start your own band

I'ma do what I want
And I'll do it the way I want
I'ma sing what I want
And I'll sing it the way I want
I'ma do what I want
And I'll do it the way I want
I don't need permission from you
Who the fuck do you think you are?

I say what I mean, I mean what I say
Like the words of a king
From the bottom on the grind to the top
You think I'm sorry, I'm not
I say what I mean, I mean what I say
Like the words of a king
So true fans put your hands up, stand up
And scream it with me

Motherfucker, you don't own me
And I don't owe you a god damn thing

I say what I mean, I mean what I say
Like the words of a king
From the bottom on the grind to the top
You think I'm sorry, I'm not
I say what I mean, I mean what I say
Not the words of a king

From the bottom on the grind to the top
So if you're with me
I'll give you all I've got