

F*** Yourself

Leyla Blue

Ain't it funny how a man
Who's never met me
Tries to tell me what I
Can and cannot do with my body?
Ain't it funny how we tell our little girls
Don't be a slut like it's my fault
He held me down at that party

You'll say my dress was too short
And if I bring him to court
You'll let him off with a slap on the wrist
Until he does it again
And you'll have to pretend
You didn't know that he was dangerous

You know what?
Well you can go and fuck yourself
I got nothin to say to you
But fuck yourself
You don't know what I'm going through

Do you have girls
Oh, a mother or daughter
Who got something to lose
Well, fuck yourself
'Cause I ain't doin' that for you

Ain't it funny how the guy
Who gets with everyone in town
Is a baller or a king or a player
When the second that a girl
Gets on her knees before she's married
You go tell her that she needs a savior

And all the mamas at work
Who don't get jobs after birth
Because the man at the top don't understand
That she can still be a mom
And have it goin' on
If you dare to say I'm wrong

Then you can go and fuck yourself
I got nothin to say to you
But fuck yourself
You don't know what I'm going through

Do you have girls
Oh, a mother or daughter
Who got something to lose
Well, fuck yourself
'Cause I ain't doin' that for you

I ain't doin' that for you