

# Leyla Blue - F\*\*\* Yourself

tom:  
 Capotraste na 6ª casa  
 Intro: C G Am Dm C G

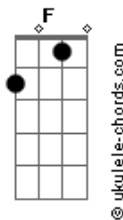
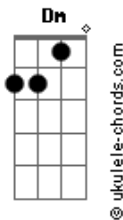
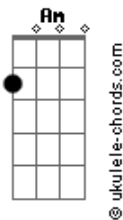
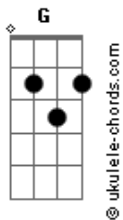
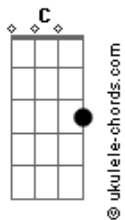
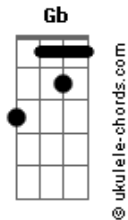
Ain't it funny how a man who's never met me  
 Tries to tell me what I can and cannot do with my body?  
 Ain't it funny how we tell our little girls  
 Don't be a slut like it's my fault  
 He held me down at that party

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

( C G Am Dm C G )

## Acordes



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 men 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 (hey)  
 I got nothin' to say to you  
 But fuck yourself (ooh yeah)  
 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  
 ( C G Am )  
 'Cause I ain't doin' that for you