

My Body

Paloma Faith

This might not be typical, but it is all original
Every little imperfection, they're a gift and they're a blessing
Each line it came from a smile
Each scar's a medal of mine
And I thank god I'm alive Oh, oh, oh
My body
It might not work for you, but it works for me
My body
Let's celebrate it, my mama made it
My body
Tells a story in all its glory
My body
My body
Let's celebrate, what my mama gave me
It's how I'm made
And I don't need saving
Let's celebrate, I know I'm the bravest
'Cause mama she taught me good, taught me so good Oh, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah, yeah
Oh, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah, yeah
Oh, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah, yeah
Oh, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah, yeah
Oh, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah, yeah
Oh, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah, yeah
'Cause mama she taught me good, taught me so good Each part of my anatomy
It's just the way it's meant to be
Cellulite is just more wife
It conjures up the freak in me
I love my hair where it grows
'Cause inner beauty, it shows
I'm happy naked or clothed
Oh, oh, oh
My body
It might not work for you, but it works for me
My body
Let's celebrate it, my mama made it
My body
Tells a story in all its glory
My body
My body Let's celebrate, what my mama gave me
It's how I'm made
And I don't need saving
Let's celebrate, I know I'm the bravest

'Cause mama she taught me good, taught me so good B.O.D.Y
It's mine, all mine
Type you call a real lady
You can take or leave it baby
B.O.D.Y
Livin' it up and I'm feeling fly
Livin' it up in my B.O.D.Y
Let's celebrate Let's celebrate, what my mama gave me
It's how I'm made
And I don't need saving
Let's celebrate, I know I'm the bravest
'Cause mama she taught me good, taught me so good Oh, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah, yeah
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Oh, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah, yeah
Oh, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah, yeah
'Cause mama she taught me good, taught me so good

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