

# So What

Field Mob

[Chorus: Ciara]

They say he do a little of this  
He do a little of that  
He's always in trouble, and I heard  
He ain't nothing but a pimp  
He got a lot of chicks  
He's always in the club  
And they say he think he's slick  
He got a lot of chips  
He's so messed up, I heard  
He's been locked up, find somebody else  
He ain't nothing but a thug  
So what  
So what  
So what  
So what

[Verse 1: Field Mob]

And they say I'm a slut, I'm a hoe, I'm a freak  
I got a different girl every day of the week  
You too smart to  
You'd be a dummy to believe  
That stuff that you heard  
That they say about me  
They say I done this  
They said I done that  
But all of it's fiction none of it's facts  
But you don't be hearing that about your love  
You let it go in one ear and out the other  
The he say, she say, they say, I heard  
The beef ain't, we can't let it get on our nerves  
She miserable, she just want you to be  
Like her misery needs company  
So don't listen to that vine of grapes there  
Nothing but liars hating I bet  
They wouldn't mind trading places  
With you by my side in my Mercedes

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[Verse 2: Field Mob]

Mo' money mo' problems

Life of a legend  
Haters throw salt like rice at a wedding  
So what, that's your cousin  
That don't mean nothing  
Her like missing in a tight of affection  
You get, you just blind to the facts  
See the lies, just obvious drives for attention  
You to the fine just supply your suspicious  
But listen, say you love me  
Gotta trust me  
Why you stress this high school mess  
Break up never, they just jealous  
Drama for your mama, mean mug for your brother  
I'm the author of the book nigga judge by the cover, yes  
I-I been to jail, yes  
I-I'm grinding for real and  
I'm positive, they talking negative pimp  
They hate to see you doing better then them, so

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(Ladies and gentlemen! Ciara!)

[Hook: Ciara]

Some people don't like it  
'Cause you hang out in the streets  
But you're my boyfriend  
You've always been here for me  
This love is serious  
No matter what people think  
I'm gon' be here for you  
And I don't care what they say  
Some people don't like it  
'Cause you hang out in the streets  
But you're my boyfriend  
You've always been here for me  
I like the thug in you  
No matter what people think  
I'm gon' be here for you  
And I don't care what they say

[Chorus: Ciara]

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