

So What

Outasight

Do they really feel good?
I'm trying to
So what?

I said so what? You got a little something on the high end
But does it ever really make you feel good? Got something to say?
Yeah, I said so what? They trying to put you down on the low end
But do they ever really really feel good? Got something to say?
Yeah

What happens when your material things become immaterial?
Does the fear in you bring you the same type of adrenaline
A few thousand hearing you sing or does it bring you to your knees
While you're clearing your brain? I know I'm after the same
Treading water after every offer that has came
Trying to be myself in the valley of the fake
Trying to fix myself up, every hour could break
And when the times get easier, now they all needing you
Following the leader to the promised land
A modest man I was before, I won the war
And when things were difficult, no one ever gave a f*ck
Maybe skill, maybe luck, either way I made it up and so what? So what?

I said so what? You got a little something on the high end
But does it ever really make you feel good? Got something to say?
Yeah, I said so what? They trying to put you down on the low end
But do they ever really-
really feel good? Got something to say? Yeah

Where do you go when everyone is gone?
The same people who first appeared when you got on
It ain't equal to the years that made it seem so long
For you to achieve the damn things you knew all along
And I battled the same, so original, they couldn't give my style a name
Now there's a million me's but only one runs the lane
And scores points with honesty, I ain't after the fame
And when it came to the breaking point, people raised their hands
So I had to make a point, roll it up and fold it up
I walked into the joint and made it mine
And when it boiled to particulars

Getting down or living it up or giving it up
Or giving a who knows, where, how and what or maybe why

I said so what? You got a little something on the high end
But does it ever really make you feel good? Got something to say?
Yeah yeah yeah