

# So What (feat. Ciara)

## Field Mob

Ladies and gentlemen  
Jazzy Pha  
Field Mob  
Ciara  
Superstar DJs  
Here we go They say  
He do a little this  
He do a little that  
He always in trouble (and I heard)  
Hes nuthin' but a pimp  
Hes done a lot of chicks  
Hes always in the club (and they say)  
He think he slick  
He's got a lot of chips  
He's sellin' drugs (and I heard)  
He's been locked up  
Find somebody else  
He ain't nuthin' but a thug  
So what (Repeat x4) And they say  
I'm a slut  
I'm a ho  
I'm a freak  
I got a different gurl everyday of the week  
You too smart  
You'd be a dummy to believe  
That stuff that you heard that they say about me  
They say that I'm this  
They say that I'm that  
But all of its fiction  
None of its fact  
But you don't be hearin' it about your lover  
You let it go in one ear and out the other  
Now he say she say they say I heard  
If they fake we cant 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  
They're nuthin' but liars hatin'

And I bet  
They wouldn't mind tradin' places  
With you by my side in my Mercedes They say  
He do a little this  
He do a little that  
He always in trouble (and I heard)  
Hes nuthin' but a pimp  
Hes done a lot of chicks  
Hes always in the club (and they say)  
He think he slick  
He's got a lot of chips  
He's sellin' drugs (and I heard)  
He's been locked up  
Find somebody else  
He ain't nuthin' but a thug  
So what (Repeat x4) Tell em CiCiMo money mo problems  
Life of a legend  
Haters throw salt like rice at a weddin'  
So what  
That's your cousin  
That don't mean nuthin'  
Her like missin' is a type of affection you get  
You just blind to the facts  
See the lies just as obvious as cries for attention  
Yield to the blindness to apply your suspicion  
But listen  
Say you love me  
Gotta trust me  
Why you stress this high school mess  
Break up never  
They just jealous  
Drama from your mother  
Mean mug from your brother  
I'm that author of the book  
They can judge from the cover  
(Yes) I been to jail  
(And yes) I'm grindin' for real  
I'm a positive talkin' negative pimp  
They hate to see you doin' better than them  
So They say  
He do a little this  
He do a little that  
He always in trouble (and I heard)  
Hes nuthin' but a pimp  
Hes done a lot of chicks

Hes always in the club (and they say)  
He think he slick  
He's got a lot of chips  
He's sellin' drugs (and I heard)  
He's been locked up  
Find somebody else  
He ain't nuthin' but a thug  
So what(Repeat x4)Ladies and gentlemen  
CiaraSome people don't like it  
Cuz you hang out in the street  
But you my boyfriend  
You've always been here for me  
This love is serious  
No matter what people think  
I'm gon be here for ya  
And I don't care what they say (Repeat x2)They say  
He do a little this  
He do a little that  
He always in trouble (and I heard)  
Hes nuthin' but a pimp  
Hes done a lot of chicks  
Hes always in the club (and they say)  
He think he slick  
He's got a lot of chips  
He's sellin' drugs (and I heard)  
He's been locked up  
Find somebody else  
He ain't nuthin' but a thug  
So what(Repeat x4)

Songwriters

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