

# So What

Jeezy

Oh-nanana

Hey-hey-hey-hey

Yeah, yeah So what, yeah, so what, yeah, so what, yeah

So what, yeah, so what, what else? So what, what else?

So what, yeah, so what, yeah Girl you're fine as fuck, you say you got a man, so what?

And that pussy ass nigga ain't a fan, so what?

Designer belt holding up designer pants, so what?

Make money, fuck bitches, diamonds dance, so what? I'm liking where it's going Snow, sounding like it's  
winter time

Operation feed the streets, y'all let 'em know it's dinner time

They say I'm too classic, said I'm still the under dog

Yet my black ass stay shining like some ArmorAll

Top be candy apple red but them seats be Peter Pan

Call me Jizzle iron chef, can chef it up with either hand

Yeah I got the answers, Walt Disney of this trap shit

To keep it 100, the Isaac Newton of this trap shit

Rap niggas acting funny, I ain't with the sucker shit

Ballin' in the streets but still shoot out like the Rucker bitch

All hail to the general, salute me when you see me nigga

Or I'mma take your bitch and go fuck her in Tahiti nigga Girl you're fine as fuck, you say you got a man, so  
what?

And that pussy ass nigga ain't a fan, so what?

Designer belt holding up designer pants, so what?

Make money, fuck bitches, diamonds dance, so what? So what, yeah, so what, yeah, so what, yeah

So what, yeah, so what, what else? So what, what else?

So what, yeah, so what, yeah I ain't no psychiatrist but I know that walk is mean

Might just pull a Plies bih only if that pussy clean

Before you get your hopes up, I'm lying like a motherfucker

Treat me on my square, these niggas trying like a motherfucker

Fucking with my baby they gon' play it like a flute

When you know the bear looking like a Ferragamo loot

Jizzle in the pocket and the flow is unbelievable

They tryna be who you was and that shit is unachievable

Nigga do you know what this is?

Fuck all that hating just let a nigga live

If you making money then you making noise

Your nigga say he know me? That don't mean we boys Girl you're fine as fuck, you say you got a man, so what?

And that pussy ass nigga ain't a fan, so what?

Designer belt holding up designer pants, so what?

Make money, fuck bitches, diamonds dance, so what? So what, yeah, so what, yeah, so what, yeah

So what, yeah, so what, what else? So what, what else?

So what, yeah, so what, yeah Fuck you talking 'bout? So what nigga

Songwriters

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