

Ciara

"So What"

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So what - Ciara
Ladies and gentlemen
Jazzy pha
Field mob
Ciara
Superstar djs
Here we go

[chorus]
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
Hes got a lot of chips
He's sellin them drugs(and i heard)
Hes been locked up
Find somebody else
He aint nuthin but a thug
So what(x4)

[verse 1]
And they say
Im a slut
Im a ho
Im 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 im this
They say that im that
But all of it's fiction
None of it's 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 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
They're nuthin but liars hatin
And i bet
They wouldn't mind tradin places
With you by my side in my mercedes

[chorus]

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 got a lot of chicks
Hes always in the club(and they say)
He think he slick
Hes got a lot of chips
Hes sellin them drugs(i heard)
Hes been locked up
Find somebody else
He aint nuthin but a thug
So what(x4)

Tell em CiCi

[verse 2]

Mo 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
Im that author of the book
They can judge from the cover
(yes)i been to jail
(yes) grindin for real
Im a positive talkin negative pimp
They hate to see you doin better than them

So

[chorus]

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 gotlot of chicks
Hes always in the club(and they say)
He think he slick
Hes got a lot of chips
Hes sellin them drugs(i heard)
Hes been locked up
Find somebody else
He aint nuthin but a thug
So what(x4)

[verse 3]

Some 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

Im gon be here for ya
And i don't care what they say
Some people don't like it
Cuz you hang out in the street
But you my boyfriend
You've always been here for me
I luv tha thug in ya
No matter wat people think
Im gon be here for ya
And i don't care what

[chorus]

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 gotlot of chicks
Hes always in the club(and they say)
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Find somebody else
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So what(x4)

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