

## So Be It

Clipse

Sixteen thousand square  
Eight million up there, two million down here

When I was born, grandmama could see it  
I be Bentley driven and very strategic  
R.M. sleeve, no diamonds are needed  
Floors are heated, so be it, so be it  
Fuckin' with P, get somethin' immediate  
Your soul don't like your body, we helped you free it  
Then we wait for TMZ to leak it  
It ain't no secrets, so be it, so be it

Smoke  
So be it, so be it  
Smoke  
So be it, so be it

C-L-I-P-S-E, epi, 8-ball, LV  
I can show you how to bust a brick if you let me  
I monogram like confetti, switches ready  
She leanin' on Celine 'cause she ain't steppin' in Giuseppe  
Catch a buck-fifty like each Pirelli  
I got eight of 'em, call me Andretti  
If I'm not in the telly sellin' the yeti  
Then I'm twirlin' your bitch like she in spaghetti, heavy  
Circle back and come and get this Kelly  
And your ears too, if you want 'em blue like Belly  
Lotta jettin', Prada beddin', 911s  
I'm the who's who with what's what, papa heaven  
Fuck around and get your body traced tryna test me  
'Cause niggas that I'm with like to draw when it's sketchy  
If they catch me, don't forget me, resurrect me  
Buy a dog tag the same place that they baguette me, ski  
(This is culturally inappropriate)

Smoke  
So be it, so be it  
Smoke  
So be it, so be it

You ain't solid, ain't valid, you ain't Malice  
Been quiet, ain't riot, you ain't Paris  
Blow money, you owe money, we ain't balanced  
You ain't believe, God did, you ain't Khaled  
All black, back to back, this ain't traffic  
Can't wrap your head 'round that, you ain't Arab  
Y'all tweet, bird talk, we all parrots  
Lone star, cross the border, we like Dallas  
Twenty-one-gun salute, we been savage  
Tag 'em up, add 'em up, them niggas average  
Fly 'em in, fly 'em out, only the baddest  
If I had her, then you had her, she never mattered  
Wish upon the stars on my roof, they all scattered  
Ain't no more Neptunes, so P's Saturn  
Off the first ski-up, they re-up, it's a pattern  
Like middle men, they killin' 'em, you know what happened, ski  
(This is culturally inappropriate)

Smoke  
So be it, so be it  
Smoke  
So be it

You cried in front of me, you died in front of me  
Calabasas took your bitch and your pride in front of me  
Heard Utopia had moved right up the street  
And her lip gloss was poppin', she ain't need you to eat  
The 'net gon' call it the way that they see it  
But I got the video, I can share and A.E. it  
They wouldn't believe it, but I can't unsee it  
Lucky I ain't TMZ it, so be it, so be it  
(This is culturally inappropriate)

Smoke  
So be it, so be it  
Smoke  
So be it, so be it