

So What?

Hendersin

This goes out to
The people that have to give their two cents
You can keep it

Hating you, ain't got the right to (so what?)
Just 'cause I ain't living like you (so what?)
Well, I don't even like you (so what?)
So what? (So what?) So what? (So what?)
Why you always just complain (so what?)
'Cause I went and made a lane? (So what?)
Keep on calling me insane, I tell 'em
So what? (So what?) So what? (So what?)

Y'all robbing Paul, getting Peter paid (yeah, yeah)
I think it's time for change, I'm the meter maid (yeah, yeah)
Hendy going in, y'all can see the raid (see, see)
Working with the lemons, I don't need your aid (nah, nah)
Had to go and get it, that retriever (yeah, yeah)
Star since a baby like Bieber (baby, baby)
Leave it to the kid Mrs. Cleaver
I make a class sick like a fever (so what?)

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I'm picking up the slack like it fell there
Doing it and doing it well, LL here
When it comes to my potential, know I'm not no tell fair
And when it comes to raps I got the slaps like I'm from Bel-Air
Sorry, but I had to, stuck with it, I had glue
Paid the cost to be the boss, I got the sauce, Ragu
Some of y'all my sons, yeah that's just my point of dad view
You trash talk and take you out my life, well I'm glad to, ah

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