

Soup (feat. Cassper Nyovest)

M.I Abaga

Yeah yeah yeah
M.I!!!
Higo!!!If you look at where I'm from
How I got to where I am
They used to never give a fuck
Now they know that I'm the man
Now I pull up like a boss with the [?]
Y'all niggas in soup
You niggas salty and
And Imma show you pepper damn
Y'all niggas in soup
With the egg God has given me
Turn it to cream man this shit photosynthesis
I got the penny to drive
The wagons for emphasis
Nigga, y'all at the impetus
Cause the way ya'll niggas balling
Them niggas say that you impotent
I'm a baller tho
I get commas on commas
Like I never finish my sentences
Never bothered about all the hating
I killed the track [?] that's cremation
If Casper a legend, I guess we related
I pass the barton to myself just like I'm a relay team
Motivated, cause haters dey hate
That I made it
They waiting on me to be faded
Ironic that I am on top of the game and I'm still on underrated
I guess when I'm gone
I'll be celebrated like happy belated
Look mama I made it (mama I made it)
Lately I do this for greatness
See I do not want it if I cannot take it with me
I am the realest of my generation
See you cannot fake it (you cannot fake it)
Still occupying the throne (the throne)
I'll let you know when it's vacant (ou)
Yeah, fresh to the sole o' my kicks (swag)

Please don't look up when I'm stepping on niggas
That shit like a solar eclipse
Get it? sole?

Y'all niggas don't know about this
Your girl wanna row with my clique
She swallowed all o' my... chips (jeez)

Yeah, I remember coming up
Shit was tough, now we heated
Nigga pepper

Get off the plane with a roof in a smooth
In Bentley with a best friend
Globe trotting through

Different stages, while I'm eating
Nigga Pac-Man
From disaster to a master

I can hit the buzzer with my left hand
When it's needed (shhh-shhh)

You know my demeanor (know my demeanor)
I'm a cool motherfucker (imma cool motherfucker)

But my watches the meanest
Nevermind all the haters

They gon turn to believers, when they see us
Woo, it's too much
Most o' y'all just talk shit

The rest o' y'all won't talk big
And the truth is, y'all don't hold no weight

I got the keys like a locksmith
Got a boss bitch [?]

I don't fuck with any basics
I am not with [?]

And my Porsche whip is [?]
Imma bad nigga
You a sad nigga

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How I got to where I am
They used to never give a fuck
Now they know that I'm the man

Now I pull up like a boss with the [?]
Y'all niggas in soup
You niggas salty and

And Imma show you pepper damn
Y'all niggas in soup
If you look at where I'm from
How I got to where I am
They used to never give a fuck

Now they know that I'm the manAre you gonna play Hip-Hop all night?

Or are you gonna play something that we can vibe to

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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