

# 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  
Irony 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  
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  
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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