

# Hands High

Andy Mineo

Can I bust a rhyme?  
I'm a rapper, not your average, I come from another kind  
The way I drop it, they wanna go use the John, number 2  
See the signs of turning water to wine  
Took a trip to Kenya, then I saw the Maasai  
Took a trip S.A., I was chilling with lions  
Think I'm lyin, check my Twitter timeline  
You're gonna be finding it chilling around some time November 29  
My savior came, put his hands where they eyes couldn't see  
With a touch he could heal the blind  
Then he coming back like a spine  
I'm seeing lies the enemy tryna sell me  
I tell him I'm not buyin' 'em  
And when I do, I be wylin'  
Not putting Christ in the center like Andrew Bynum  
Denying him, but now I'm relying on Him  
My mind was the kind that inspired violence  
I swear I needed asylums  
From New York to Milan I be styling on 'em  
OG Baxter, harder than Margarito hands wrapped in plaster  
Hold up let me ask ya, ask ya  
Who you chasing after?  
The God that we rap about or just a rapper?  
That's some wack stuff  
Like calling whoever you podcast your pastor  
Growing pains feel better after  
While you going through 'em like "how long they gonna last for?"  
If you wasn't chastised then I ask ya  
Are you a legitimate child of the master?  
You want that? I think not  
So get them hands high, let me see you rock!

They put they hands in the sky  
(Be careful who you worship when you wave 'em at concerts)  
They wave 'em from side to side, but please don't get it twisted

I wanna be in it but not of it  
When the record starts spinning the feeling it starts coming  
Remembering the days of my sin and even loved it  
But now I think about what I did and I feel disgusted  
This Busta Rhymes record that I'm busting  
Is a testament to what the Father did when I trusted Him  
Don't you hear how, everything is changing now?  
The snares, the kicks, even my lifestyle  
It don't sound like, anything I started with  
It's transformed, metaphor in the art of it  
Hip-hop is the culture I am apart of it  
But I answer to the one that's in charge of it  
If I offended you brother I hope you pardon it  
The mission is to lead where they are, that's heart of it  
God takes what the Devil intended for evil  
And use it for good of those that He call His people  
If He redeemed you in your heart that's deceitful  
Then he can do it to a beat too  
And we could have beef on the methods  
As long as we agree to reach peeps with the message  
That he redeems people and beats

I'm free from the sentence of death that I was in debt with  
I'm telling 'em

[Andy:] What did you uh, what did you think about your son's mixtape mom?

[Andy's Mom:] Uh, I like. There's a couple songs in there I like. I don't like the heavy rap ones, they're too noisy for me. But I like, there's a couple of them I like there, so

[Andy:] Yea!?

[Andy's Mom:] It's the same way when I go on Lecrae, holy cow! I don't know where I'm going now, I'm all mixed up. I do not know. I thought I was [?] but now I don't know

[Andy:] Ok, I love you mom

[Andy's Mom:] Hey, I love you too bunny

[Andy:] Ok, I'll talk to you soon

[Andy's Mom:] Ok bye...hey Andy, Andy!

[Andy:] Yea

[Andy's Mom:] Andy!

[Andy:] Yea

[Andy's Mom:] I met Lord. I got on the right road. I just thought I'd tell you

[Andy:] Praise Him

[Andy's Mom:] I love you babe

[Andy:] Love you too mom

[Andy's Mom:] Bye

[Andy:] Alright, bye