

# Shut 'Em Down

Andy Mineo

I'm from the 'Cuse but I live in N.Y. to that third letter  
Plus I work words with a purpose I serve rhetoric  
And Jesus took a degenerate herd  
Let 'em in his presence by his blood  
And I don't deserve the benefit  
You can't move my team like we elephants  
Shorties can't remove my jeans, I'm being celibate  
Til I find a wife then we get it, get it  
But I ain't no friend with the benefits 'less I'm committed, get it?  
There they go again calling me Eminem  
They talking who's better than  
Cause I don't got melanin  
I ain't the Christian version of nothing  
Nor am I the second coming of someone  
I am the first... Me  
This ain't no scheme to be relevant  
I just represent for the Messiah while rocking my fly pelicans  
Breaks told me never arrive  
I'm getting better with the pen  
They like "Who the best, dead or alive?"  
Well, my God was dead and alive  
He's coming back again  
When he cracks the sky, you ready to fly?  
You gonna answer for the things that I'm asking  
That's why I'm aiming high like Yao Ming's assassin  
Bang!

There I go, There I go  
Gone in the blink of an eye  
Cause you're just another star in the sky  
We're dyin, dyin dyin  
Sayin goodbye, and bye, and bye  
Til the day that I'm gone, I'm gettin my own  
Take me Hiiiigh

Step up on the microphone now everybody upset  
Cause they know what I'm about  
And what's gonna be the subject  
I'm just gettin started  
I ain't even had my lunch yet  
I'm hungry and I ain't tryna blow like a trumpet  
But this life ain't about me  
I'm thinking so much bigger  
My life would be so wasted if I put me in the center  
They wanna stack the paper well I wanna stack it also  
But I really don't wanna stack it for the reason that you thought so  
Get a big car, with a big crib, No  
If I make a killin stacking millions to the ceiling  
Do you know how many children we can feed up in them villages?  
See money by itself isn't evil  
What really is being the heart of people  
So tell me is the visual skewed  
Or is it just the lense that you see through  
Whatever I'm given I'm grateful  
With a lot or a little, just wanna be faithful  
Praise due to the most high  
Know why he took a poor blind pitiful fool, made him a whole guy

Was a slave to my sin and it stopped, change dropped  
Planted churches uptown then now we open up shop