

# Paganini

Andy Mineo

What you wanna do, act loco?  
Hit 'em with the old to the flow  
That I grew up on then I grew up on  
I'm funny now how I flow for Hova  
Heh, words twisted, but you know I'm sober  
Never really been the type to pour up  
When I get this thing going I don't like to slow up  
Mouth moving like a motor when I bite the flow up  
But I bet they won't stop let me go let me go  
Woo! I'mma show off every ability God's giving me to go off  
And ain't nobody mad about the beauty of the Vatican and tabernacle  
So, when I'm rapping you can add it in  
Breaking 'em with the shatter  
They're gonna wanna put me in a place with padding  
I'mma damage 'em every time like a player that's on the cover of Madden  
God be the original, we brag  
Look at Him

I feel like I'm Paganini

Uh, lemme do it  
K to the second letter  
Finna get it popping  
Coming out the pocket like oh!  
Everybody get to rocking doing the Paganini  
Killing the beat, my tongue is like a violin  
Give it to them like I'm not a human  
When I'm doing what I'm doing, keeping it coming like an automatic shooting  
When we get to ripping it ridiculous  
And everybody gets to speaking about these riveting brothers that's going in  
again  
But they don't know, even when they got that flow (when they got that flow)  
I don't know why they boast, everybody's gifts borrowed  
Look, producers, directors, skilled architects  
Just do what they do to whom they're connected  
True was the God that chooses to bless them  
Who is the one you think they reflecting

Canon, Yo, hey Andy, okay  
So down for my clique, shut up, y'all corny, oh shoot, shut up  
I've been itching to stick 'em up with this killer Canon coming to cut em an  
d hit em harder Ooh kill 'em  
Hold up, I've been hitting everything up in me like I'm Paganini  
Hitting every rhythm like a milli chopped ya  
I know you heard Twista, and Tech-a-Nina hitting ya but Canon's original  
I'mma Midwest Monster, Kill em!  
Blaaaat! blaaaat! Mineo and Kevin got adrenaline  
Coming to drill em with real gospel  
Coming up to the game  
Still the same  
Bringing the name  
Bringing the fame  
To the glory they follow Him and the father  
While I'm coming and killing the game  
I'm breaking 'em off and we know  
They steady tryna imitate the steelo  
I'm hitting with fire, spitting super wild

Running with the young and unashamed  
I'm Paganini on a kilo amigo

Show off