

Off The Grid

Kanye West

What? Yeah
Boy (What?)

We off the grid, grid, grid
This for my kid, kid, kid, kid
For when my kid's kid kids have kids
Everything we did for the crib

Everything we did, how we live (What?)
All this smoke got a scent
All that smoke kept a scent (What?)
Everything I spoke, what I meant (Ah)
Never disguise my intent, lines outside the event
Brought my life out the trench
God, thank God, look what He did, did, did, did, did, did
We off the grid, grid, grid, grid, grid (Ayy)
What?
We off the grid, grid, grid, grid

I'm off the grid (Homicide, homicide, what?)
Got tats on my ribs (Ah), tattoos on my ribs (What?)
I just talked to my kid, Onyx (Slatt)
I just threw twenty, count it, we was at Onyx (Ah, what?)
I just bought me some brand new clothes, Dover Street Market (Givenchy)
Ayy, we just took the route to Charlotte (Yeah, ah, what? Yeah)
I'm in the Rolls-Royce fuckin' on-what you call it? (Yeah, yeah)
I light the opp blunt and let your bi- try it (Ah)
Uh, I'm off the grid and wanna die (What?)

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This for my kid, kid, kid, kid
Everything we did for the crib did here
Flexin' with the business trip
Going cray, take some G6
Lit, lit, '76
He spit this then
We off the grid, grid, grid, grid

Yeah, look, when I was in jail, I was lowkey (Uh)
Shout out to supporters that wrote me
Eat food, work out and then go to sleep
You know I'm prayin', he carryin' both feet (Yeah)
Niggas know we got God with us (God with us)
You look at me and see a God figure (Uh)
And when I start vibin', I know that He with me
And I'ma always catch a hard shiver (Uh)
I know it's demons in that dark liquor (Uh)
We buy a bottle and squash with ya (Uh)
Everybody turn into a harsh nigga
But my pockets bigger and my heart richer (Uh)
My mind smarter, my grind harder (Skrr)
And my car quicker (Skrrt)
I met her in church, she pray for me
She my God-sister (She my God-sister, yeah)
I'm only trustin' the people I keep close
Niggas sellin' they soul for a repost
Remember when I was broke, wearin' cheap coats

Now it's diamonds and houses and C notes (Uh)
Nigga, I'm feelin' marvelous (I'm feelin' marvelous)
Who let the monster loose? (Who let the monster loose? Huh)
They call me a product of my environment (Uh)
I tell them, "Nah, I'm what God produced" (Baow)
Defense good, and them guards can shoot (Baow)
I put 'em on you, it get hard to move
Tattoo in my face is the mark of truth
Gotta watch what you say when they market you (Huh)
I already predicted this (I already predicted this, huh)
Y'all only witnessed it (Y'all only witnessed it)
Look, got a couple old friends that I'm not really clickin' with
I know they pray that we settle our differences
I pray that they lower all my niggas' sentences
I got some demons I'm not even dealin' with
They in they feelings, I'm not really feelin' it
And I know some members that gave back they membership
Nigga, you switched up, huh, like how you not feelin' me?
Look, I act like I care, but I don't really care
Now I live in a new buildin' with amenities
I got a new ceilin' with a chimney
I got a few niggas wanna finish me
I don't get too friendly with the enemy
You gotta move different when you in the industry, woo, yeah
You gotta move different when you in the industry, huh
You gotta move different when you in the, look
God blessed me with amazing grace (Uh)
She fell in love with my day to day (Uh)
I just want my problems to fade away (Uh)
Man, I'm tired of niggas, I need Gatorade
Boy, I got on my feet and I made a name
And I made it a necklace, huh
When you from the bottom and you workin' hard
Just to get the top, then they gotta respect it
If you got a voice, then you gotta project it
If you got a wrong, then you gotta correct it
If you got a name, then you gotta protect it
If you give me shock, then you gotta electric (Woo)
Tryna live a new life, so I got a new plan that I gotta finesse with (Look, yeah)
'Cause they want me to lose, they ain't part of the Woos
I been tryin' so hard not to move reckless

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Going cray, take some G6 (Ah)
Lit, lit, '76
We scream this, then they'll have to
Change his-his-history
Niggas trip, trip, trip, this, this
This, this, this, this
You still on this list, list, list, list
I'm off the grid, grid, grid, grid
Off the grid, grid, grid, grid

First it go viral, then they get digital
Then they get critical, no, I'm not doin' no interview
Mask on my face, you can't see what I finna do
Had to move away from people that's miserable
Don't wanna link you, I ain't finna sit with you
Ain't finna talk to you, ain't finna get with you

Don't get me mad just 'cause I don't wanna injure you
She put my paintings inside of her living room
Look at the problems and issues I'm livin' through
They tryna drown me, I rise to my pinnacle
Walked through the block like the neighborhood general
Draw me the low and then that's what I send it to
I was forgettin' you, now I remember, now I remember
Did what I want, and I say what I want
And I thought you was with me, like how you get sensitive?
I got this God power, that's my leverage
I got this Holy Water, that's my beverages
I gotta help myself out of selfishness
I just bought a floor out of Selfridges
I gotta make sure they know who they messin' with
I gotta tell 'em sorry, they too delicate
I gotta stay with God where the blessings is
I ain't deliverin' Heavenly messages just for the hell of it
Don't try to test me, I keep it clean, but it can get messy
I talk to God everyday, that's my bestie
They playin' soccer in my backyard, I think I see Messi
And this money could never neglect me
I pray that my family they never resent me
And she fell in love with me as soon she met me
We both got it bad mama, bag is more heavy
We have to start countin', it's gettin' too petty
You not a real stepper, you can't overstep me
Just sit back and listen and watch how He bless me
He wait 'til I fall and then pull up and catch me
Your check is too small, you can't run up and check me
Nah, nah, I get 'em fast, see
You feel a way, then go pull up and get me
Might do somethin' wild if I feel like you press me
Nah, I get 'em fast, see
You feel a way, then go pull up and get me
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For when my kid kid kids have kids
Everything we did for the crib

Pray for what folks them did
Only thing we pray God forgive-give-give
May God forbid-bid-bid
He hit one of the kids, kids, kids
Took off His list, list, list
Look what they did, did, did
Pray for the crib, crib, crib
Some say A-a-adam could never be bla-a-ack
'Cause a black man'll never share his rib, rib, rib, rib, rib, rib