

Off Grid

Fredo Bang

Came in solo, no help
Heavyweight straps, no belt
Know this better than I know myself
Came up on that stolen wealth
Off grid, can't show myself
Blame me for something I ain't do
I let go myself

Feel like I'm barely hanging on to the top right now
And everybody wanting me to fall right now
Die if I get my dreams or I stop right now
They gon have to kill me, if they want the spot now

So much pain drop to my knees, talk to the father
This life it got me drained, I need some water
I ain't stop I'ma keep on pushing harder
Leave me in the jungle I'ma come out harder
Check the news somebody died it's just another day
Niggas out just squeezin' but just not for lemonade
Chasing bands nigga I've got bills I got to pay
Chasing bands I'll be damned if you get in the way
Bitches chasing fame they [?] like a boss
Bitches chasing fame but if I die my love is all I got

Came in solo, no help
Heavyweight straps, no belt
Know this better than I know myself
Came up on that stolen wealth
Off grid, can't show myself
Blame me for something I ain't do
I let go myself

Feel like I'm barely hanging on to the top right now
And everybody wanting me to fall right now
Die if I get my dreams or I stop right now
They gon have to kill me, if they want the spot now

Can't ever make it so ain't nothin sacred
Let you make a million then it's two they takin
When the moneys gone then your life's the payment
Now the ten you made is the time you're facing

Wheels turning, I drive me crazy
Two in my cup, got two in my gut and now I feel amazing
Fuck with my life and yours is the price, you really wanna pay me?
Came up on that stolen wealth, we know that deaths the payment,
Know it like I know myself and know they on the same shit
Never needed help, nobody thought I'd make it

Inherited nothing but fuck it, I love it
No ma to love or daddy budget
No property, no proper funding
Don't act like I owe all or nothing
I dug my own grave and built mansions above it
So pray for my death I ain't answering nothin'
I said I ain't answering nothin'

Broke bitches chasin' fame, want they hands on what I got
Broke bitches chasin' fame but if I gave 'em what they want they'd call the
cops

Came in solo, no help
Heavyweight straps, no belt
Know this better than I know myself
Came up on that stolen wealth
Off grid, can't show myself
Blame me for something I ain't do
I let go myself

Feel like I'm barely hanging on to the top right now
And everybody wanting me to fall right now
Die if I get my dreams or I stop right now
They gon have to kill me, if they want the spot now