

## 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

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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

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