

# 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?)

We off the grid, grid, grid, grid  
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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Flexin' with the business trip  
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  
Might do somethin' wild if I feel like you press me

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This for my kid, kid, kid, kid  
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