

Off The Grid Chords & Lyrics - Kanye West

Title Song : Off The Grid Singer : Kanye West key : Eb Tuning : standart Capo : No Capo - click Eb

[Intro: Kanye West & Playboi Carti]

Cm G# Bb

What? Yeah

G

Boy (What?)

[Chorus: Kanye West]

Cm

We off the grid, grid, grid

This for my kid, kid, kid

For when my kid kid kids have kids

Everything we did for the crib

[Verse 1: Kanye West & Playboi Carti]

G#

Everything we did, how we live (What?)

All this smoke got a scent

G

All that smoke heaven sent (Scent)

Everything I spoke, what I meant (Ah)

Cm Cm/D

Never disguise my intent, lines outside the event

Eb

Brought my life out the trench

G G#

God, thank God, look what He did, did, did, did, did, did

G

We off the grid, grid, grid, grid, grid (Ayy)

What?

Cm

We off the grid, grid, grid, grid

CHORDMUSIC.INFO

[Verse 2: Playboi Carti]

I'm off the grid (Homicide, homicide, what?)

Got tats on my ribs (Ah), tattoos on my ribs (What?)

Fm

I just tatt'd my kid, Onyx (Slatt)

Eb

G

I just threw twenty, count it ***, we was at Onyx (Ah, what?)

Cm

I just bought m? some brand new clothes, Dover Street Market (Givenchy
)

Eby

Ayy, we just took the route to Charlotte (Yeah, ah, what? Yeah)

I'm in the Rolls-Royce **** on-what you call it? (Yeah, yeah)

G#

I light a opp blunt and let your **** try it (Ah)

G

Uh, I'm off the grid and wanna **** die (What?)

[Chorus: Kanye West]

C

We off the grid, grid, grid, grid

This for my kid, kid, kid

Everything we did for the crib did here

Flexin' with the business trip

G#

Going cray, take some G6

Lit, lit, '76

G

He spit this

We off the grid, grid, grid

[Verse 3: Fivio Foreign]

Cm

Yeah, look, when I was in jail, I was lowkey (Uh)

Shout out to supporters that wrote me

CHORDMUSIC.INFO

Eb

Eat food, work out and then go sleep

G

You know I'm prayin', he carryin' both feet (Yeah)

G#

**** know we got God with us (God with us)

You look at me and see a God figure (Uh)

G

And when I start vibin', I know that He with me

And I'ma always catch a hard shiver (Uh)

Cm

I know it's demons in that dark liquor (Uh)

We buy a bottle and squash with ya (Uh)

Eb

Everybody turn into a harsh ****

G

But my pockets bigger and my heart richer (Uh)

G#

My mind smarter, my grind harder (Skrr)

And my car quicker (Skrrt)

G

I met her in church, she pray for me

She my God-sister (She my God-sister, yeah)

Cm

I'm only trustin' the people I keep close

**** sellin' they soul for a repost

Eb

Remember when I was broke, wearin' cheap coats

G

Now it's diamonds and houses and C notes (Uh)

G#

****, I'm feelin' marvelous (I'm feelin' marvelous)

Who let the monster loose? (Who let the monster loose? Huh)

G

They call me a product of my environment (Uh)

I tell them, \"Nah, I'm what God produced\" (Baow)

Cm

Defense good, and them guards can shoot (Baow)

CHORDMUSIC.INFO

I put 'em on you, it get hard to move

Eb

Tattoo in my face is the mark of truth

G

Gotta watch what you say when they market you (Huh)

G#

I already predicted this (I already predicted this, huh)

Y'all only witnessed it (Y'all only witnessed it)

G

Look, got a couple old friends that I'm not really clickin' with

I know they pray that we settle our differences

Cm

I pray that they lower all my **** sentences

I got some demons I'm not even dealin' with

Eb

They in they feelings, I'm not really feelin' it

G

And I know some members that gave back they membership

G#

****, you switched up, huh, like how you not feelin' me?

G

Look, I act like I care, but I don't really care

Now I live in a new buildin' with amenities

Cm

I got a new ceilin' with a chimney

I got a few **** wanna finish me

Eb

I don't get too friendly with the enemy

G

G#

You gotta move different when you in the industry, woo, yeah

G

You gotta move different when you in the industry, huh

You gotta move different when you in the, look

Cm

God blessed me with amazing grace (Uh)

She fell in love with my day to day (Uh)

Eb

I just want my problems to fade away (Uh)

CHORDMUSIC.INFO

G

Man, I'm tired of ****, I need Gatorade

G#

Boy, I got on my feet and I made a name

And I made it a necklace, huh

G

When you from the bottom and you workin' hard

Just to get to the top, then they gotta respect it

Cm

If you got a voice, then you gotta project it

If you got a wrong, then you gotta correct it

Eb

If you got a name, then you gotta protect it

G

If you give me shock, then you gotta electric (Woo)

G#

Tryna live a new life, so I got a new plan that I gotta finesse with (Look, yeah)

G

'Cause they want me to lose, they ain't part of the Woos

I been tryin' so hard not to move reckless

[Chorus: Kanye West]

Cm

We off the grid, grid, grid

This for my kid, kid, kid

Eb

Everything we did for the crib did here

G

Flexin' with the business trip

G#

Going cray, take some G6 (Ah)

Lit, lit, '76

G

He split lids, then ask for shade, tsk-tsk-tsk

Cm

Take this trip, trip, trip, this, this

This, this, this, this

CHORDMUSIC.INFO

 Eb
You all still lit, lit, lit
Bb G
I'm off the grid, grid, grid, grid
 G# G
Off the grid, grid, grid, grid

[Verse 4: Kanye West]

 Cm
First, it go viral, then they get digital

Then they get critical, no, I'm not doin' no interview
Eb G
Mask on my face, you can't see what I'm finna do

Had to move away from people that's miserable
G#
Don't wanna link you, I ain't finna sit with you

Ain't finna talk to you, ain't finna get with you
G
Don't get me mad just 'cause I don't wanna injure you

She put my paintings inside of her living room
Cm
Look at the problems and issues I'm livin' through

They tryna drown me, I rise to my pinnacle
Eb
Walked through the block like the neighborhood general
G
Drop me the lo' and then that's where I send it to
 G#
I was forgettin' you, now I remember, now I remember
 G
Did what I want and I say what I want

And I thought you was with me, like how you get sensitive?
Cm
I got this God power, that's my leverages
 Cm/D
I got this Holy Water, that's my beverages
 Eb
I gotta help myself out of selfishness
 G

CHORDMUSIC.INFO

I just bought a floor out of Selfridges

G#

I gotta make sure they know who they messin' with

I gotta tell 'em \"sorry,\" they too delicate

G/G#

I gotta stay with God where the blessings is

G

Cm

I ain't deliverin' Heavenly messages just for the hell of it

Cm/D Cm/E

Don't try to test me, I keep it clean, but it can get messy

G#

Fm

I talk to God every day, that's my bestie

Gm

G/D

They playin' soccer in my backyard, I think I see Messi

Cm

And this money could never neglect me

I pray that my family, they never resent me

Eb

And she fell in love with me soon she met me

G

We both got a bag but my bag is more heavy

G#

We had to stop countin', it's gettin' too petty

You not a real stepper, you can't overstep me

G

Just sit back and listen and watch how He bless me

He wait 'til I fall and then pull up and catch me

Cm

Your check is too small, you can't run up and check me

Nah, nah, I get 'em fast, see

Eb

You feel a way, then go pull up and get me

G

Might do somethin' wild if I feel like you press me

G#

Nah, I get 'em fast, see

You feel a way, then go pull up and get me

G

Might do somethin' wild if I feel like you press me

CHORDMUSIC.INFO

[Chorus: Kanye West]

N.C.

We off the grid, grid, grid

This for my kid, kid, kid

For when my kid, kid, kids have kids

Everything we did for the crib

[Outro: Kanye West]

N.C.

Pray for what folks and them did

Only thing we pray God forgive-give-give

May God forbid-bid-bid

He hit one of the kids, kids, kids

N.C.

Took off His list, list, list

Look what they did, did, did

Pray for the crib, crib, crib

N.C.

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