

Saint Pablo

Kanye West

Yeah, 9:08 L.A. time
Back in the lab and shitMy wife said, I can't say no to nobody
And at this rate we gon' both die broke
Got friends that ask me for money knowin' I'm in debt
And like my wife said, I still didn't say no
People tryna say I'm goin' crazy on Twitter
My friends' best advice was to stay low
I guess it's hard to decipher all of the bills
Especially when you got family members on payroll
The media said it was outlandish spendin'
The media said he's way out of control
I just feel like I'm the only one not pretendin'
I'm not out of control, I'm just not in they control
I know I'm the most influential
That TIME cover was just confirmation
This generation's closest thing to Einstein
So don't worry about me, I'm fine
I can see a thousand years from now in real life
Skate on the paradigm and shift it when I feel like
Troll conventional thought, don't need to question
I know it's antiquated so sometimes I get aggressive
Thank God For Jay Electra, he down with the mission
Did it with with no permission, on our own conditions
Most Blacks with money have been beaten to submission
Yeezy with the big house, did it way different
Never listen to Hollywood producers
Don't stare at money too long, it's Medusa
The ultimate Gemini has survived
I wasn't supposed to make it past 25And you're lookin' at the church in the night sky
Wonderin' whether God's gonna say hi
Oh, you're lookin' at the church in the night sky
And you wonder where is God in your nightlife
Yeah, you're lookin' at the church in the night sky
(Father, father, father)
Wonderin' whether God's gonna say hi
The night sky, yeah, I feel like I'm home, yeahI've been wakin' the spirits of millions more to come
A million illegally downloaded my truth over the drums
I believe in the children, listen to the kids, bro
If the phone ringin', go and get your kids ho

Brother Don Muhammad told the minister about the presentation

He sat back and smiled

Black on black lies is worse than black on black crime

The Jews share their truth on how to make a dime

Most black men couldn't balance a checkbook

But buy a new car, talkin' 'bout "how my neck look?"

Well it all looks great

Four hundred years later, we buyin' our own chains

The light is before us brothers, so the devil workin' hard

Real family stick together and see through the mirage

The smokescreens, perceptions of false reality

Who the real owner if your boss gets a salary?

I am one with the people

I am one with the people (real)

I've been woken from enlightened man's dream

Checkin' Instagram comments to crowdsource my self esteem

Let me not say too much or do too much

Cause if I'm up way too much, I'm out of touch

I'm prayin' a out-of-body experience will happen

So the people can see my light, now it's not just rappin'

God, I have humbled myself before the court

Drop my ego and confidence was my last resort

I know, I know he got a plan, I know I'm on your beams

One set of footsteps, you was carryin' me

When I turned on the news and they was buryin' me

One set of footsteps, you was carryin' me

When I was negotiatin' with Apple, it was Larry and me

Told Tim Cook to call me, I was scary to see

I would've took a hundred million and gave 20 to Hov

I heard it's the way they did it when we only had a stove

But it's better that I stayed at home with my folks

Cause if Jay a billionaire then I'ma never go broke

Only thing I ask is next time I'm on stage we all go

We all go

Not just by myself, lookin' for niggas like where's Waldo

She got the same shoes as my wife but she copped 'em at Aldo

Modern day MJ with a off the wall flow My life, walk all over me

Walk all over me

I'm deliverin' everything I've ever sent to you, bring

Fly, fly, fly overseas

Fly overseas

Oh, anywhere, everything but in between Yeah, you're lookin' at the church in the night sky

Wonderin' whether God's gonna say hi

Oh, you're lookin' at the church in the night sky

And you wonder where is God in your nightlife

Yeah, you're lookin' at the church in the night sky
Wonderin' whether God's gonna say hi
Oh, you're lookin' at the church in the night sky
And you wonder where is God in your nightlife
Please face me when I speak
Please say to me somethin' before you leave
You've been treatin' me like I'm invisible
Not visible to you
Oh the invisible truths they sold
I can't quite understand what you say
Understand, understand
Understand I'm standin' under oath with my hand on the book
Tell the truth nothing but the whole truth
And you always give me half of you, half of you
Take half a shot
Don't you know my heart go, make you feel insulted though
My feet, oh fear fall feet
Yeah, you're lookin' at the church in the night sky
Wonderin' whether God's gonna say hi
Oh, you're lookin' at the church in the night sky
And you wonder where is God in your nightlife
Yeah, you're lookin' at the church in the night sky
Wonderin' whether God's gonna say hi
Oh, you're lookin' at the church in the night sky
And you wonder where is God in your nightlife

Songwriters

DERIC MICHEAL ANGELETTIE, NORMAN J. WHITFIELD, KANYE WEST, SHAWN CARTER, MIKE
DEAN, RONALD ANTHONY LAWRENCE, SAMPHA SISAY
Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Peermusic Publishing
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent
9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>