Saint Pablo (feat. Sampha)

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

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 flowMy 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 betweenYeah, 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 nightlifePlease 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

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 feetYeah, 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
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And you wonder where is God in your nightlife

Songwriters

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