## **Follow God**

## **Kanye West**

Father, I stretch my hands Stretch my hands to you Lifelike, this is what your?life?like Try to live?your life right People really know you,?push your buttons like type write This is like a movie, but it's really game of life, right Every single night right, every single bright right I was looking at the 'Gram and I don't even like likes I was screamin' out, my daddy told me, "It ain't Christ-like" I was screamin' at the referee just like Mike Lookin' for a bright light, see for what your life like Riding all around city, driven like a sci-fi (Stretch my hands to you) Pressin' on the gas, supernova for a night light Screamin' at my dad and he told me, "It ain't Christ-like" Well, nobody never tell you who you like? Christ Only ever seein' me, only when you needed me Lifestyle, everything, oh you can B-E-T Searchin' for a deity, now you wanna see a freak Now you wanna see freak, let me see you be a [?] Tell me what your life like, turnin' down a bright light Talkin' with my dad, and he told me, "It ain't Christ-like" (Stretch my hands to you) I'm just tryna ride, like I'm lookin' for a new wave I'm just lookin' to try, see me on my cool wave I don't want no cool wave, see me on my best, though Five-point text, though, hunnid dollars next, though And I never murdered 'mother picture for a death smoke (Father, I stretch) Rest in love with God, I don't really want arrest 'em Let me see your life, like, everything in my life (Stretch my hands to you) Argue with my dad, and he said, "It ain't Christ-like" Yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah) You know, it's like (Yeah) So my uncle fuck with me, what you like off, yeah? (Yeah, yeah, yeah) I be on my, I put up this one night, and I said my prayers

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They Lord knows that I'm tryna talk to my dad (Stretch my hands to you)

And he hits me advice and he starts spazzin' on Him (Yeah)

I start spazzin' like, shit, "That ain't Christ-like" (Yeah, yeah)

I said, "Aaah"