

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
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"

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>