Kick, Push

Lupe Fiasco

Uh, what up y'all! Soundtrack what's popping baby? Y'all ain't know, I go by the name of Lupe Fiasco Representing that first and fifteen Jyea, uh!

> And this one right here I dedicate this one right here To all my homies out there grinding You know what I'm saying? Legally and illegally Hahaha.

You know what I'm talking about? So, check it out First got it when he was six Didn't know any tricks Matter of fact first time he got on it he slipped

Landed on his hip And bust his lip For a week he had to talk with a lisp

Like this

Now we can end the story right here But shorty didn't quit there was something in the air Yea, he said it was something so appealing

He couldn't fight the feeling Something about it

He knew he couldn't doubt it

Couldn't understand it

Brand it, just the first kickflip he land it

Uh, labeled a misfit, a bandit

Kakunk Kakunk!

His neighbors couldn't stand it so

He was banished to the park

Started in the morning wouldn't stop 'til after dark

Yea, when they said, "It's getting late in here.

...so I'm sorry young man there's no skating here"And so he kick, push, kick, push, kick, push,

kick, push, coast

And away he rolled

Just a rebel to the world with no place to go

And so he kick, push, kick, push, kick, push, kick, push, coast

So come and skate with me

Just a rebelLooking for a place to be

So let's kick... and push... and coastMy man got a little older

Became a better roller

Yea, no helmet, hellbent on killing himself

That's what his mama said, but he was feeling himself

Got a little more swagger in his style

Met his girlfriend she was clapping in the crowd

Love is what was happening to him now

Uh, he said I would marry you

But I'm engaged to these arials and variels

And I don't think this board is strong enough to carry two

She said Bow, I weigh 120 pounds

Now, let me make one thing clear

I don't need to ride yours

I got mine right here

So she took him to a spot

He didn't know about

Something odd in the apartment parking lotShe said I don't normally take dates in here Security came and said, "I'm sorry there's no skating here"

And so they kick, push, kick, push, kick, push, coastAnd away they rolled

Just lovers intertwined with no place to go

And so they kick, push, kick, push, kick, push, kick, push, coast

So come and skate with meJust a rebel

Looking for a place to be

So let's kick... and push... and coast

Before he knew he had a crewThat wasn't no punk

And they spitfire shirts

And SB dunks

They would push 'til they couldn't skate no more

Office building lobbies wasn't safe no more

And it wasn't like they wasn't getting chased no more

Just the freedom was better than breathing they said

Any escape route they used to escape out

When things got crazy

They needed to break out

They head to any place with stairs Any good grinds

The world was theirs

Uh, and their four wheels would take them there

Until the cops came and said, "There's no skating here"

And so they kick, push, kick, push, kick push, coastAnd away they rolled

Just rebels without a cause with no place to go

And so they kick, push, kick, push, kick, push, kick push, coast

So come roll with me

Just a rebel

Looking for a place to be

So let's kick... and push... and coast

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