## 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, kick, push, coastAnd away they rolled Just lovers intertwined with no place to go And so they 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 stairsAny 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, 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 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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