MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

# Drake "Kick Push (Remix)"

Visit "Kick Push (Remix)" on MotoLyrics.com

[LUPE FIASCO: TALKING]

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

[VERSE 1: LUPE FIASCO]

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 THISSSSS

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"

#### [CHORUS]

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 rebel
Looking for a place to be
So let's kick... and push... and coast

[VERSE 2: DRAKE]
(Waddup Lupe, Chi Town!)
My style is very Tennessee
Mixed with some Terry Kennedy
People barley remember me from back in the day
I done got some contacts and threw the glasses away
The time it took me to get cool was a massive delay
But check it gets boring growing up in memphis
Trying to become a pro but keep showing up apprentice
Mama probably would have done anything to prevent
this
Cause every single time I break a board it gets

Cause every single time I break a board it gets expensive
Luckly my aunt working as a nurse

So every time I needed something she just reach up in her purse

And plus she'd always give me speeches on the first If I'm staying in her house then I need to get some work I tell her I was there on vacation

She say you need to be doing something other than skating

Why don't you go kick it with your uncle in the basement

I ma let him know that your coming honey he's waiting So now it's me and old school

Chekka playa playing chess looking through old school wrek a airs

He knew I didn't really wanna post here

Open up the window told me that the coast clear Now I coast clear take a deep breath feeling like the popes here

Homie this is Recess east test

Life's ever given me a plus graded by a teacher in a sweet dress

Yes I'm literly Landel Lewis with a kick and a snare Kick flip in the air

The kids sick till them jeans put a rip in the pair
Just so the space ain't restricted in here
Breathe again think it's obvious that they need my soul
Cousins at the door like ri mi fa so
I say aunty this is a safe career

She said Drake I told you there's no skating here

## [CHORUS:]

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 rebel

Looking for a place to be

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

## [VERSE 3: LUPE FIASCO]

Before he knew he had a crew

That 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"

#### [CHORUS:]

And so he 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 rebel

Looking for a place to be

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

Visit <u>Drake</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.