

## Lupe Fiasco "Kick Push (Album Version)"

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Uh, what up ya'll?  
Yeah, soundtrack what's poppin' baby  
Woo, ya'll ain't know  
I go by the name of Lupe Fiasco  
Representin' that 1st & 15;  
Gyeah, uh

And this one right here  
I dedicate this one right here  
To all my homies out there grindin'  
Ya know what I'm saying?  
Legally and illegally  
Ha ha  
You know what I'm talkin' 'bout?  
So, check it out, uh

First got it when he was six  
Didn't know any tricks  
Matter 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, it was somethin' in the air  
Yeah, he said it was somethin' so appealing  
He couldn't fight the feelin'  
Somethin' about it

He knew he couldn't doubt it  
Couldn't understand it  
Brand it, since the first kickflip he land it  
Uh, labeled a misfit, abandoned  
Ca-kunk, ca-kunk, ca-kunk  
His neighbors couldn't stand it, so

He was banished to the park  
Started in the morning wouldn't stop till after dark  
Yeah, when they said it's gettin late in here  
So I'm sorry young man there's no skating  
here"

And so we kick push, kick push  
Kick push, kick push, coast  
And the way he roll  
Just a rebel to the world with no place to go

And so we 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, uh, and push, yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah,  
and coast

Uh, uh ,uh  
My man got a lil older, became a better roller  
Yeah, no helmet, hellbent on killin' himself  
Is was what his momma said  
But he was feelin' himself

Got a little more swagger in his style  
Met his girlfriend, she was clappin' in the crowd  
Love is what what was happening to him now, uh  
He said, "I would marry you  
But I'm engaged to these aerals and varials"

"And I don't think this board is strong enough  
to carry two"  
She said, "Bow, I weigh 120 pounds, now  
Lemme make one thing clear  
I dont need to ride yours I got mine right here"

So she took him to a spot  
He didn't know about  
Somewhere in the apartment parking lot, she 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, coast  
And the way they roll  
Just lovers in the twine with no place to go

And so they 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, uh uh, and push, yea yea, and coast

Yea uh, swanky, yea, yea  
Before he knew he had a crew  
That weren't no punk

In they Spitfire shirts and SB Dunks

They would push, till they couldn't skate no more  
Office building, li-b's 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  
And they escape route, they used to escape out  
When things got crazy they needed to break out

They'd head to any place with stairs  
Any good grinds, the world was theirs, uh  
And they four wheels would take them there  
Till the cops came and said, "There's no skating here"

And so they kick push, kick push  
Kick push, kick push, coast  
And the way they roll  
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, uh uh, and push, yea yea, and coast

Ha ha, swanky, mmm, mmm

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