

Lupe Fiasco "Kick Push (Remix)"

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(Feat. Pharrell)

[Intro:]

Uh, what up ya'll

Soundtrack what's poppin' baby

Ya'll ain't know

I go by the name of

Lupe Fiasco

Representin' that 1st & 15

Yea

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

You know what I'm talkin' 'bout

So, check it out

[Verse 1:]

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 something in the air

Yea

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 his first kickflip he landed

Uh

Labeled a misfit, abandoned

Ca-kunk, ca-kunk, kunk

His neighbors couldn't stand it, so

He was banished to the park

Started in the morning wouldn't stop till after dark

Yea

When he said it's getting late in here

So "I'm sorry young man there's no skating here"

[Chorus:]

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

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, and Push, and Coast

[Verse 2: Pharrell]

Push down with the right, lift up with the left

Push down with both feet man, now land that shit fresh

We used to ride around just doin' that

With some used Airwalks and Billabong on my back

Happily because my mom couldn't afford it

When it came to Black validity, I guess they felt shorted

Identity crisis, they scrunched they facial

How we both black and our kid is biracial?

Okay, let me simplify the story yo

I was black but white in the middle like an Oreo

I skateboarded past all the shit I coulda been

I know my dead homies wish they was much gooder
then

I mean gooder then, not cuz I'm better than

See, Airs got hooder man, blood got wetter than

I was just tryna bring it home and set a trend

But they would just yawn like it's Late Night for

Letterman

I'm tryna tell 'em, it ain't no chance it's a fad

But they look at my Sadplant like a plant that was sad

These niggas count more grants than my dad

From all the cocaine in the grams of a bag

Skateboard P stand for skateboard past

All the bullshit that the devil's plans had

It grew up happy man, that plant wasn't sad

So I put it in Vanity Fair and the Zoo York ad

And I cooked it up to a crystalized dream

Take a puff, don't that taste like ice cream?

My record come out, the store calls your girl

Hate it or love it, I Warholed the world

Yezzur...

So he kick, push, kick, push, kick, push, kick, push

Coast, and the way he rolled

Just a rebel to the world with no place to go

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

[Chorus:]

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

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

[Verse 3:]

Yea uh, 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, Lobbies weren't safe no more

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

Just the freedom is better than breathing they said
(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"

[Chorus:]

So they Kick, Push Kick, Push Kick, Push Kick, Push
Coast

And the way they roll just a rebels without a cause with
no place to go

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

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