

Politically Incorrect "1800"

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(Verse 1)

Get a call from Dalton
To meet him by the tracks
We skated fast, we lived half @\$\$ed
But we should have watched our backs
Cause our buddy took a harder hit
Fell straight to his back
But we laughed so hard, he ran into a pole
He was as dumb as nails, and that's a fact
Kept heading up past the tracks
On the way to school
Met up with some chap, kept talking crap
Man he was a tool
Said he'd skate circles round Dalton
That wasn't cruel
Cause Dalton stank, we said no thanks
But Dalton played him like a fool
Dalton did trick after trick, each one of them sick
Until the kid, he had no more
The kid said he was done, Dalton said that's no fun
Let's play again for four
So they put the money on the table
Dalton did a boneless kickflip off the floor
The kid's mouth was in awe, Dalton went cha cha cha
Took the cash, then took a snore

(Chorus)

Cause when your, partying on 1800
Skating down that crowded road
Hanging out on 1800
Sneaking out when we got bold
Getting drunk on 1800
Nothing like we were told
Cause when you live on 1800
Nothing here ever gets old

(Verse 2)

Got sweet talked by Hannah
To meet her at the park
We headed down, acted like clowns
Got there when it was dark
It started off sweet, danced off our feet

The night was a charm
We talked all night, we laughed on sight
Girl' we did no harm
But Ticked Tim just rolled on by
Asked where you been tonight
So to screw with him, that Ticket Tim
I said we're looking or a fight
He said you better learn respect boy
Before you grow older and see ya' not so tight'
I said at least when I get older
I'll be three feet past yer' height'
Tim got red with anger
Said go home it's past curfew
I said no it's not, it's 10:30
Got a half an hour to
Said you better go home boy
Cause I don't make the rules
So I sighed, we said goodbye
And I went home the fool

(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

Woke up late for class
On a Saturday
I got up, Stef said what's up
Ya still got two more days
So I jumped in the shower
And got ready anyways
Cause today wasn't normal
Not like yesterday
So I headed up to Andrews
For the usual weekend plan
Whether party all night, or get into a fight
Or head up the street to tan
Met up with some amigo, wit' a big ego
Thought he was some sort of Jackie Chan
Said he could beat me down in any town
And he swung his right hand
So I ducked left, then I punched right
Hit I'm' square in the face
His boys jumped in, to help him
He said no this is my case
But a half an hour later
I walked home with a smile
Cause that's the last time they mess with me
At least for another while

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

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