

Joe Serial "Obsession"

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Feel the rush on pipe made of wood

Jump off the edge, never thought I could

Wheels that fly without any wings

Try it again, see what this vert' brings

Rockin' n' Rollin's the thing to do

Poppin' a kick flip really rocks too

Shredding the sequence again and again

Some people think that we've gone insane

When the mind takes control

I gotta grind, gotta roll

When the mind takes control

Obsession

Black'n'blue that's the color of pain

Suck it up man and do it again

Olley the stairs when it's closin' time

Ya gotta know when to draw the line

It's a genuine need we don't wanna hide

Enter our realm, come on step inside

Feel the beat it's in my head

Gotta get a new board 'cause this one's dead!

When the mind takes control

When the mind takes control Obsession When the mind takes control I gotta grind, gotta roll When the mind takes control Obsession Shredding the sequence again and again Some people think that we've gone insane It's a genuine need we don't wanna hide Enter our realm, come on step inside Master the craft with our own inner drive The adrenaline rush that keeps us alive When the mind takes control I gotta grind, gotta roll When the mind takes control Obsession Obsession Obsession Obsession

I gotta grind, gotta roll

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