

Karina Hayes

"Radical Wheels"

Visit "[Radical Wheels](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

They're grinding the gutter at the end of my street
Doing 'ollies' and turns in the rain, wind or heat
Inside, outside, inverted air
Skate through the wind with a casual dare

Radical wheels, meant to burn
Radical wheels, watch them turn
It don't have to be cool, it don't have to be bad
If it's got wheels - then it's rad

Their wheels take 'em places that feet cannot try
They own the world as it all flashes by
So don't look down, 'cause they don't care for that
Just give them space as they go like a bat

Radical wheels, meant to burn
Radical wheels, watch them turn
It don't have to be cool, it don't have to be bad
If it's got wheels - then it's rad

There's rubber being burnt and I don't mean a fire
It's BMX kids jumping higher and higher
They lift their forks, turn on the spot
Ride through a needle, stop on a dot

Radical wheels, meant to burn
Radical wheels, watch them turn
It don't have to be cool, it don't have to be bad
If it's got wheels - then it's rad

Radical wheels, bop-bop-bop the wheels
Radical wheels, bop-bop-bop the wheels, radical
wheels
Radical wheels, bop-bop-bop the wheels, radical
wheels
Radical wheels [fade]

Visit [Karina Hayes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

