Ride 4 U

3 The God Way

Always on the grind, always down to ride
Bump bump kick till the wheels fall off
Nothin' on my mind, skatin' till I die
Bump bump kick till the wheels fall off
Yo, it's going down
You about to witness
Pound fo' pound
Best contenders in the business
We lift the globe on our own, defy physics
And we keep our sound mo' precious then jail visits
Always stay ahead, even if the wheels broke
Some HD40 keep us smooth on the rode
We done made moves down to the deepest trenches
A little kick flip, ollie over lunch benches
Chillin' on deck something on the boards
Grind to ya black till our ten toes are sore
Stars in the makin' so you betta take a flick
And if ya down to roll just pump pump kick
Now, it's just one of those thangs
When ya gotta job and ya ain't got paid
Livin' with ya moms and ya ain't got laid
Always on the grind (skate, skate)
Say it's just one of those thangs
When ya gotta job and ya ain't got paid
Livin' with ya moms and ya ain't got laid
Always down to ride (skate, skate)
Ay yo, old school flava with new school kicks
Curb hop, hip hop, funk the skate kids
Sidewalk swerving, freestyle fellowships
Fat lace, finger flip, hang on my grip
'cause I'm crusin' down the street on my skateboard
Jockin' the freaks, pimp slappin' you hos
Stuck in the lome, 'cause the 5-0s follow me home
Ridin' on bones, independent, got me grindin' on poles
I'm in the zone, nobody know the way my bearings will roll
The rodes of LA got me Curious George
My parents is pissed off 'cause I never come home

Why don't you clones just leave me alone

Now, it's just one of those thangs
When ya gotta job and ya ain't got paid
Livin' with ya moms and ya ain't got laid
Always on the grind (skate, skate)
Say it's just one of those thangs
When ya gotta job and ya ain't got paid
Livin' with ya moms and ya ain't got laid
Always down to ride (skate, skate)
This chick she said she digs my rip game, stay grashin'
Yea the kid thick, plus he kick flip the big change, mashin'
Fat tracklist, pull her over just fo' practice
The wind up pitch, she call it MacTwist
We ridin', grindin' till the wheels fall off
We power slidin', 7-20 that plan
The profit is logical, nothing out of our reach
We call highly impossible
Gettin' insane, brane, meng it's frightening
The way she got me switchin' lanes
I call it half pipin' it, lots of it
Then when she done, I call that pop shove it
Far East, Big BlackSil, you gotta love it
This is on a daily album, calenders face it
It's dangerous
skate, skate
Now, it's just one of those thangs
When ya gotta job and ya ain't got paid
Livin' with ya moms and ya ain't got laid
Always on the grind (skate, skate)
Say it's just one of those thangs
When ya gotta job and ya ain't got paid
Livin' with ya moms and ya ain't got laid
Always down to ride (skate, skate)
That's all we do, we do
Skate, skate X4

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