

Kick, Push (Ro Blvd. RAD Edition)

Lupe Fiasco

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 busted 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 something so appealing
He couldn't fight the feeling something about it
He knew he couldn't doubt it couldn't understand it brand it
Since the first kick flip he landed
Labeled a misfit a bandit cucump cucump cucump
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 they said its getting late in here so I'm sorry young man there's no skating here
So he kick push kick
push kick push kick push coast
And away he rolled jus' 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 lets kick and push and coast
My man got a little older became a better a roller
Yea no helmet hell he'll end up killing himself
Is what his momma said but he was feeling himself
Got a little more swagger in his style
Met his girlfriend she was clapping in the crowd
Love is what was happening to him now
He said I would marry but I'm engaged to the aials and variels
And I don't think this board is strong enough to carry two
She said bow I weigh a hundred and twenty pounds
Now let me make one thing clear I don't need to ride yours I got mine right here
So she took him to a spot he didn't know about
Something odd in a apartment parking lot she said I don't normally take dates in here
Security came and said I'm sorry there's no skating here
So they kick push kick push kick push kick push coast
And away they roll jus 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 jus a rebel looking for a place to be
So lets kick and push and coast
Before he knew he had a crew
There wasn't no punk in they spitfire shirts and SB dunks
They would push till they could skate no more
Office building lobbies wasn't safe no more

And it wasn't like they wasn't getting chased no more
Just the freedom was better than breathing they said
And the skate route they used to escape out
When things got crazy they needed to break out
They head to any place with stairs any good grinds the world was theirs
And they four wheels will take them there until the cops came and said there's no skating here So they kick push
kick push kick push kick push coast
And away they roll jus' 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 jus' a rebel looking for a place to be
So just kick and push and coast

Songwriters

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