

# Down To Ride

## Far East Movement

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

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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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