Smith, Stiffy, Skitch, McTwist into A kickflip, liptrick, quick switcheroo You kids get pissed if we missed a few But we got a frickin' big list of tricks to do I'm like giving a nuke to Mr Magoo Hit the big red button Head buttin' If you dispute The only way I'll open my eyes to different views Is when I'm ownin' the skies 360 degrees Skatopia bred Straight over your head I can't skate so I play it from my sofa instead While you're wearin' your Ray-bans And getting a spray-tan The British are rippin' up the American Wasteland Dave and Dan are bringin' the skill Singin' at will I'd give my kingdom for a horse call me king of the hill Rap's Richard the Third Gap tricking with words Bringing a flamingo That isn't a bird Smack

Hittin' the curb like my back wheel
But this isn't the certain Thug Life 2Pac feels
You won't be having your cap peeled
But I might crack a melon, acapella
And prepare your last meal
A bit of stalefish
You're not gettin' bailed, prick
So get on your bike
Lest you get your little tail-whipped
You failed to nail the trick
You've been derailed
And made to pale into insignificance
You silly little

I'm a Tony Hawk addict and I
Jump on my board, grab it and fly
Fly, fly, fly, fly
I'm a Tony Hawk addict and I
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First of all
I'd like to assure I'm all above board
But as gravity attests I tend to break laws
That's legality suppressed
When I space walk
So I'm always entertained, I'll never skate bored
Half work, half play
That 50/50 grind
But there's two games at stake

And that's the rap and the skate kind When I hear a hater say that it's only a game "Revert to manually skating" What am I a cave man?

No way fam! So don't give me that lip, trick When I flip out, jump up and grab you you'll zip quick I'll hit with a triple kickflip you over So there's a high chance of a spine transfer While I band this sick mix I got them RSI rhymes And if you disagree I'll be like "No, comply" While grindin' pipes for sure brought nostalgia IF one more man misunderstands when I say Tony Hawks Underground look Smack that hipster And break his indie nosebone Hit him so hard, I'll press his X chromosome Then get air so high I'll bring back a boatload of ozone And tell him what I told Newton Just give up and go home!

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