

Kicks

Au/Ra

My kicks, my kicks, my kicks
That's how I get my kicks

Handprints in the concrete
They run, they run
Like young birds with the red cheeks
Always barefoot on the sea glass
Sharp ones, sharp ones
They don't learn when they cut 'cause

What's dust to you is gold to me, (gold to me)
But we're just different books to read
Where every single chapter
Is another cliffhanger

Oh your thrills ain't my thrills
They ain't chasing dollar bills
I just made a beat that sick (that's how I get my kicks)
When my thoughts turn to rhyme
Yeah, goosebumps never lie
You might not get down to this but

But, that's how I get my kicks
(Oh), my kicks
(Oh), my kicks
(Oh), yeah
That's how I get my kicks

Ten miles in my Converse
They'd see, they'd see
That flip side got it's own perks
Yeah your mainstream runs against mine
But we, but we
Still nod heads at the same time

What's dust to you is gold to me, (gold to me)
But we're just different books to read
Where every single chapter
Is another cliffhanger

Oh your thrills ain't my thrills
They ain't chasing dollar bills
I just made a beat that sick (that's how I get my kicks)
When my thoughts turn to rhyme
Yeah, goosebumps never lie
You might not get down to this but

But that's how I get my kicks
(Oh), my kicks
(Oh), my kicks
(Oh), yeah
That's how I get my kicks
(Oh), my kicks
(Oh), my kicks
(Oh), yeah
That's how I get my

(My kicks), house lighted
(My kicks), so quiet
(My kicks), but there's voices singing in my choir
(That's how I get my kicks)
(My kicks), house lighted
(My kicks), so quiet
But there's voices singing in my choir

Oh your thrills ain't my thrills
They ain't chasing dollar bills
I just made a beat that sick (that's how I get my kicks)
When my thoughts turn to rhyme
Yeah, goosebumps never lie
You might not get down to this but

But that's how I get my kicks
(Oh), my kicks
(Oh), my kicks
(Oh), yeah
That's how I get my kicks
(Oh), my kicks
(Oh), my kicks
(Oh), yeah
That's how I get my kicks