

# Kick, Push

Drake

Uh, what up y'all!  
Soundtrack what's popping baby?  
Y'all ain't know, I go by the name of Lupe Fiasco  
Representing that first and fifteen  
Jyea, uh!  
And this one right here  
I dedicate this one right here  
To all my homies out there grinding  
You know what I'm saying?  
Legally and illegally  
Hahaha...  
You know what I'm talking about?  
So, check it out

First got it when he was six  
Didn't know any tricks  
Matter of fact first time he got on it he slipped  
Landed on his hip  
And bust his lip  
For a week he had to talk with a lisp  
Like THISSSSS  
Now we can end the story right here  
But shorty didn't quit there 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, just the first kickflip he land it  
Uh, labeled a misfit, a bandit  
Kakunk Kakunk Kakunk!  
His neighbors couldn't stand it so  
He was banished to the park  
Started in the morning wouldn't stop 'til after dark  
Yea, when they said, "It's getting late in here..  
...so I'm sorry young man there's no skating here"

And so he kick, push, kick, push, kick, push, kick, push, coast  
And away he rolled  
Just a rebel to the world with no place to go  
And 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 let's kick... and push... and coast

(Waddup Lupe, Chi Town!)  
My style is very Tennessee  
mixed with some Terry Kennedy  
people barley remember me from back in the day  
i done got some contacts and threw the glasses away  
the time it took me to get cool was a massive delay  
but check it gets boring growing up in memphis  
trying to become a pro but keep showing up apprentice  
mama probably would have done anything to prevent this  
cause every single time i break a board it gets expensive  
luckily my aunt working as a nurse

so every time i needed something she just reach up in her purse  
and plus she'd always give me speeches on the first  
if i 'm staying in her house then i need to get some work  
i tell her i was there on vacation  
she say you need to be doing something other than skating  
why don't you go kick it with your uncle in the basement  
i ma let him know that your coming honey he's waiting  
so now its me and old school  
chekka playa playing chess looking through old school wrek a airs  
he knew i didn't really wanna post here  
open up the window told me that the coast clear  
now i coast clear take a deep breath feeling like the popes here  
Homie this is Recess east test  
life's ever given me a plus graded by a teacher in a sweet dress  
yes i'm literly Landel Lewis with a kick and a snare  
kick flip in the air  
the kids sick till them jeans put a rip in the pair  
just so the space ain't restricted in here  
breathe again think its obvious that they need my soul  
Cousins at the door like ri mi fa so  
i say aunty this is a safe career  
she said Drake i told you there's no skating here

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Before he knew he had a crew  
That wasn't no punk  
And they spitfire shirts  
And SB dunks  
They would push 'til they couldn't 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  
Any escape 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  
Uh, and their four wheels would take them there  
Until the cops came and said, "There's no skating here"

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