

# Kick, Push

## Lupe Fiasco

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 this  
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 My man got a little older

Became a better roller  
Yea, no helmet, hellbent on killing himself  
That's what his mama 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  
Uh, he said I would marry you  
But I'm engaged to these arials and variels  
And I don't think this board is strong enough to carry two  
She said Bow, I weigh 120 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 the 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"  
And so they kick, push, kick, push, kick, push, kick, push, coast  
And away they rolled  
Just lovers intertwined with no place to go  
And so they 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  
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"  
And so they kick, push, kick, push, kick, push, kick, push, coast  
And away they rolled  
Just rebels without a cause with no place to go  
And so they kick, push, kick, push, kick, push, kick, push, coast  
So come roll with me  
Just a rebel  
Looking for a place to be  
So let's kick... and push... and coast

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