

# Lupe Fiasco, Kick Push (Remix)

(feat. Pharrell)

[Intro:]

Uh, what up ya'll  
Soundtrack what's poppin' baby  
Ya'll ain't know  
I go by the name of  
Lupe Fiasco  
Representin' that 1st & 15  
Yea  
And this one right here  
I dedicate this one right here  
To all my homies out there grindin' (ya know what I'm saying)  
Legally and Illegally  
Ha  
You know what I'm talkin' 'bout  
So, check it out

[Verse 1:]

First got it when he was six  
Didn't know any tricks  
Matter 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 it was something in the air  
Yea  
He said it was somethin' so appealing  
He couldn't fight the feelin'  
Somethin' about it  
He knew he couldn't doubt it  
Couldn't understand it  
Brand it, since his first kickflip he landed  
Uh  
Labeled a misfit, abandoned  
Ca-kunk, ca-kunk, kunk  
His neighbors couldn't stand it, so  
He was banished to the park  
Started in the morning wouldn't stop till after dark  
Yea  
When he said it's getting late in here  
So "I'm sorry young man there's no skating here"

[Chorus:]

So we Kick, Push Kick, Push Kick, Push Kick, Push Coast  
And the way he roll just a rebel to the world with no place to go  
So we 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

[Verse 2: Pharrell]

Push down with the right, lift up with the left  
Push down with both feet man, now land that shit fresh  
We used to ride around just doin' that  
With some used Airwalks and Billabong on my back  
Happily because my mom couldn't afford it  
When it came to Black validity, I guess they felt shorted  
Identity crisis, they scrunched they facial  
How we both black and our kid is biracial?  
Okay, let me simplify the story yo  
I was black but white in the middle like an Oreo  
I skateboarded past all the shit I coulda been

I know my dead homies wish they was much gooder then  
I mean gooder then, not cuz I'm better than  
See, Airs got hooder man, blood got wetter than  
I was just tryna bring it home and set a trend  
But they would just yawn like it's Late Night for Letterman  
I'm tryna tell 'em, it ain't no chance it's a fad  
But they look at my Sadplant like a plant that was sad  
These niggas count more grants than my dad  
From all the cocaine in the grams of a bag  
Skateboard P stand for skateboard past  
All the bullshit that the devil's plans had  
It grew up happy man, that plant wasn't sad  
So I put it in Vanity Fair and the Zoo York ad  
And I cooked it up to a crystalized dream  
Take a puff, don't that taste like ice cream?  
My record come out, the store calls your girl  
Hate it or love it, I warthog the world  
Yezzur...

So he kick, push, kick, push, kick, push, kick, push  
Coast, and the way he rolled  
Just a rebel to the world with no place to go  
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

[Chorus:]

So they Kick, Push Kick, Push Kick, Push Kick, Push Coast  
And the way they roll just lovers in the twine with no place to go  
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, (uh uh) and Push, (yea yea) and Coast

[Verse 3:]

Yea uh, yea, yea  
Before he knew he had a crew  
That weren't no punk  
In they Spitfire shirts and SB Dunks  
They would Push, till they couldn't skate no more  
Office building, Lobbies weren't safe no more  
And it wasn't like they weren't getting chased no more  
Just the freedom is better than breathing they said (they said)  
And they escape route, they used to escape out  
When things got crazy they needed to break out (they'd head)  
To any place with stairs, any good grinds the world was theirs, uh  
And they four wheels would take them there  
Till the cops came and said "There's no skating here"

[Chorus:]

So they Kick, Push Kick, Push Kick, Push Kick, Push Coast  
And the way they roll just a rebels without a cause with no place to go  
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, (uh uh) and Push, (yea yea) and Coast