

Serial Joe, Obsession

Feel the rush on pipe made of wood
Jump off the edge, never thought I could
Wheels that fly without any wings
Try it again, see what this vert' brings
Rockin' n' Rollin's the thing to do
Poppin' a kick flip really rocks too
Shredding the sequence again and again
Some people think that we've gone insane

When the mind takes control
I gotta grind, gotta roll
When the mind takes control
Obsession

Black'n'blue that's the color of pain
Suck it up man and do it again
Olley the stairs when it's closin' time
Ya gotta know when to draw the line
It's a genuine need we don't wanna hide
Enter our realm, come on step inside
Feel the beat it's in my head
Gotta get a new board 'cause this one's dead!

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Shredding the sequence again and again
Some people think that we've gone insane
It's a genuine need we don't wanna hide
Enter our realm, come on step inside
Master the craft with our own inner drive
The adrenaline rush that keeps us alive

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