

# No Cash, This Shit's Forever

the rocks stick to my wheels and stop them from spinning around  
throwing me forward, face first into the ground  
the blood on my knees and the breeze in my hair  
send chills through my body, like the endless summer air  
make it to the show, and everybody's hanging out outside  
to forget about the world for a while, in the music i hide  
friends will come and go, you can't always be together  
just remember when you're apart, that this shits forever

THIS SHITS FOREVER

memories fade slowly, but they never disappear  
the song stays in my head, and the beat never leaves my ear  
the speed of the urethane and the feel of the grind  
is tattooed like a number on the forehead of time  
i know no better freedom or no better "inner peace"  
than the feeling i get when i'm sk8ing down the street  
soon you will be gone, no lives forever  
just remember when you're dying, motherf\*\*ker

THIS SHITS FOREVER