Down to Ride

Far East Movement

Always on the grind, always down to ride Bump bump kick till the wheels fall off Nothin' on my mind, skatin' till I die Bump bump kick till the wheels fall off

Yo, it's going down You about to witness Pound fo' pound Best contenders in the business We lift the globe on our own, defy physics And we keep our sound mo' precious then jail visits Always stay ahead, even if the wheels broke Some HD40 keep us smooth on the rode We done made moves down to the deepest trenches A little kick flip, ollie over lunch benches Chillin' on deck something on the boards Grind to ya black till our ten toes are sore Stars in the makin' so you betta take a flick And if ya down to roll just pump pump kick

Now, it's just one of those thangs When ya gotta job and ya ain't got paid Livin' with ya moms and ya ain't got laid Always on the grind (skate, skate) Say it's just one of those thangs When ya gotta job and ya ain't got paid Livin' with ya moms and ya ain't got laid Always down to ride (skate, skate)

Ay yo, old school flava with new school kicks Curb hop, hip hop, funk the skate kids Sidewalk swerving, freestyle fellowships Fat lace, finger flip, hang on my grip 'cause I'm crusin' down the street on my skateboard Jockin' the freaks, pimp slappin' you hos Stuck in the lome, 'cause the 5-0s follow me home Ridin' on bones, independent, got me grindin' on poles I'm in the zone, nobody know the way my bearings will roll The rodes of LA got me Curious George My parents is pissed off 'cause I never come home Why don't you clones just leave me alone

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This chick she said she digs my rip game, stay grashin' Yea the kid thick, plus he kick flip the big change, mashin' Fat tracklist, pull her over just fo' practice The wind up pitch, she call it MacTwist We ridin', grindin' till the wheels fall off We power slidin', 7-20 that plan The profit is logical, nothing out of our reach We call highly impossible Gettin' insane, brane, meng it's frightening The way she got me switchin' lanes I call it half pipin' it, lots of it Then when she done, I call that pop shove it Far East, Big BlackSil, you gotta love it This is on a daily album, calenders face it It's dangerous

Skate, skate

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That's all we do, we do Skate, skate

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