

indian style sitting  
my age of six  
everyone's one minute attention span  
all eyes on me  
my first failure  
my first fall  
my witness to my cycle fall  
getting back up  
the feel of defeat  
i can't believe that i was actually beat  
this blue monster which i will soon ride  
with two legs instead of four  
come witness my triumph  
go watch me  
ride this machine  
the way it's supposed to be  
finally surpassing  
my families doubts and beliefs  
i'm a winner  
indeed i am  
my master plan has worked now i can cruise the lane  
in a addiction  
bike riding  
my knuckles grip tight  
i've got to ride this beast  
the air hitting my face  
my craving to ride this bike  
up and down my block  
so i can be my town's new hype