Transitions Of A Rider

I heard that heaven is a halfpipe well thats only half right, y ou dont have to skate vert to find your heaven on this earth, y ou can skate a parking lot and see it all for what its worth, h eelflip 12 stairs still recieve your share, hardware to the woo d no risers at all, for the low life skater with the speakers a nd all, now they got platinum chains to match they brains.under stand in not hating im just saying that its strange that Hosoi' s locked up Tony Hawks got a game, Even though everything has c hanged I still love it the same. 16 years** later still doing m y thing, this goes out to all my riders' who dont gang bang.

It used to be so dope we rode from cops at the spots, Making magic, reaking havok in your local parking lots, Now*** lets rock. Pulling 15 stair nose slides, With my homies pulling airs backside, Old sK001 Dogtown Bertslide****, Evertime we bailed we got back up and tryed.

Now i first started skating back in 1986 and i still cant land a motherf**king kickflip. I just like to ride, kickturn, carve the bowl. And my most impressive flatland trick, ollie the road. Even though im not out of control, its good for my soul to go o ut and test my limits, no coach, no scrimmage. Its one of the few sports in life thar promotes independance, s o this is my ode to everyone who roll.

Now you can ride for fun, flow, am or pro ---- its not about th at dough, Although it is nice to make loot at what you love, like me and James Craig talking life over Grovel, me and G-Mo's-- If they d ont let you wear your skate shoes then f**k them scrubs.---

Now id like to take a moment to say rest in peace to all your f avourite skate spots, like EMB, LOVE*** Park, Rest in peace Kee nan Milton, keep ridin'.

Murs