

Yo skid, ya you, down on the row  
What ya gonna do now? Where ya gonna go?  
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All we wanna do is ride the black  
Jump here, jump there, take the gap  
Heyman! Chillout! We're not crazy  
Wantin' us to sit around just being lazy  
Kids with nothin' just get into somethin'  
Trouble is their middle name,  
They just can't win

[CHORUS]

We got it on gettin' into the grind  
Puttin' metal to metal, what's blowin' our mind  
Give us a place where we can ride on the edge  
Not hoppin' downtown and sneakin' on a ledge  
Don't be a "B I T" spell the rest  
Alley oopin', kick flippin', jammin's the best

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