

I aint goin to work today yea why not? 'cause id rather work on  
breakin my own  
bones with some style ya know Go 45 M.P.H Go down hill on a ska  
te Theres a Code  
that ya better know and there's one style & its to skate We ska  
te in packs our  
flag is Jaks theres always time to race only a fool has a pool  
and keeps it  
full only a trader dont drain his pools (chorus) There i am ska  
tin' solo down  
9th Ave. A couple bikers pull up up on me one on each side they  
re wavin back  
and forth they try to lock me in and here comes a bus these scu  
mbags want me  
dead i know they want my head A jak pulls up, pulls a drumstick  
out of his  
pocket sticks it in the spokes, and the biker slams dont laugh  
'cause he was a jak  
we gotta go