

Don't need this crap this TV's pushing
I'm just gonna get my skate and hit the streets
I know a place not far from here
Where I can ride a gnarly bowl and get some air
Ain't gonna be like my parents
Rottin' away in easychairs
Ain't got no time for sunday football
Or watching cartoons after school

Where you gonna go - shred central
Whatcha gonna do - grinders
Whatcha gonna say - "like, where's the bowl, dude?"
Where you gonna go - shred central
Whatcha gonna do - ollies
Whatcha gonna say - "bitchin' hawk, jak"

Do a heavy slam knees gushing blood
But I'll just get back on my skate and carve the tiles
I'll try an invert with a ripplin' handplant
But I might have to send away for a new pair of surfpants

"Hey you kid..city police skateboard squad
35 dollar fine, skating in public... you're busted!
"screw you, mister!"

Where you gonna go - shred central
Whatcha gonna do - face plant
Whatcha gonna say - "nice lipstand, cowboy"
Where you gonna go - shred central
Whatcha gonna do - rock 'n roll slider
Whatcha gonna say - "bitchin' hawk, jak"
"Later, skater"