

# Obsession

Serial Joe

Feel the rush on pipe made of wood  
Jump off the edge, never thought I could  
Wheels that fly without any wings  
Try it again, see what this vert' brings  
Rockin' n' Rollin's the thing to do  
Poppin' a kick flip really rocks too  
Shredding the sequence again and again  
Some people think that we've gone insane

When the mind takes control  
Gotta grind, gotta roll  
When the mind takes control  
Obsession...

Black'n'blue that's the color of pain  
Suck it up man and do it again  
Olley the stairs when it's closin' time  
Ya gotta know when to draw the line  
It's a genuine need we don't wanna hide  
Enter our realm, come on step inside  
Feel the beat it's in my head  
Gotta get a new board 'cause this one's dead!

[CHORUS]

Shredding the sequence again and again  
Some people think that we've gone insane  
It's a genuine need we don't wanna hide  
Enter our realm, come on step inside  
Master the craft with our own inner drive  
The adrenaline rush that keeps us alive

[CHORUS]