

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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