## **Velocity**

Serial Joe

It's an inside drive to achieve the velocity
Don't see no reason for this tauntin' animosity
Frontside tailside down an unknown ledge
We keep on ridin' along the edge
You deny us of a place to ride
We got a fire burnin' deep inside

You deny us of a place to ride
And all we wanna do is get up and ride
When you deny us of a place
Like a spit in the face
We feel like a criminal you want to hide

We see no end to when this drive will subside
But all we know is that we will not stand aside
Walk right through the no skatebaording sign
Are you afraid of us having our own piece of mind?
Take a good look and remember who we are
Give us our place and then we'll go far

[CHORUS]

[CHORUS]