28, 1982 comin through ya speakers, it features a style like this rippin it on the mic, it's like we're hype to the old school 80's hard rock hip hop riff like this kick it, stick it in the tape player, lickity split rock hard the severe kid, Jedi Jay, damn that boy can play did ya hear that shit

everybody rip it up, yo check this style
go go go go
Tou know where we're from so hands up in the sky
go go go go
Props go out to 1982
go go go go
we be rockin hard for the whole damn crew
That's you

so don't test this style cause I'm set to snap don't pack a gun so I don't do ganster rap I kick it over this riff, I roll a spliff I lova my son and I'm diggin my family Everybody rip it up hands up in the sky, Here we go throw it high to the J-I-M-M-Y Jimmy's rockin hard on too, because of you you know the part would suck if it wasn't for the crew, so

you know that I'm down with doin' wrong,
I don't give a f**k like hits from the bong,
cause I hit that shit when I get home
hilly and beer stickin out my foam dome
so give me that, give me that, give me that cut
hand me the mic and watch me rip it up
when I bust a little rhyme and a roll a little rock
pumpin the fat lowrider and crusin' round the block, so