

1988

28 Days

ride the train and it takes me back  
to the days when Frankston was our line  
I used to live for getting up man  
killing trains just to kill the fucking time  
don't get me wrong  
I was true to the graf scene  
travel miles just to rack I was so keen  
I also was a hip hop b boy to boot  
used to write my name while you'd commute

shove our paint inside our  
coats you know we'd  
never pay for shit  
kleptomaniac to fund another  
paint attack window down  
whole car lay up hit

a one track mind is  
what I had bombing trains  
is all I thought about  
we'd stay in places you  
wouldn't believe just  
to kill the suckers inside and out

so many writers had my  
respect so def with a  
can put those toys in check  
dma/ac/wca/camecorrect ci boys  
fucking shit up in effect

but my crew holds the fondest of memories  
ci brothers still fucking shit up  
with new school and old  
with Melbourne pride and always will  
PRIDE AND ALWAYS WILL