

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