

## Home Grown "Freedom Fighters"

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I'm here to give a voice to all the blurred faces  
the ones who vandalise and disturb neighbours  
The ones who go to court and get to legal aid  
have no right in society but to keep the evil paid  
The ones that are outlawed worse than Reno Raines  
and make the average Joe on the street demand  
cleaner trains  
The ones whose history ya'll want to erase  
no history's no future, despair in their face  
The ones who get beat up by police and toy cops  
like my boys got victims of boycotts  
you claim they're not political but too me  
the whole art form questions private property  
A political crime of passion  
this one is to my train bombing, train trashing...

Freedom fighters in the streets rock, rock on  
fighting for freedom, writing for freedom

Chorus:

I represent the spray paint artist  
I can feel your pain and hardships  
I know you're workin' the grave yard shift  
so you can keep that train yard hit  
And though society hate our shit  
and love feh build their great star ships  
I know as long as your brave heart ticks  
It's on your side the creators sits

You're never home sleepin' always out peepin' the yard  
you doin' whole cars with no guards  
If 5-0 show up do throw ups on po-po's car  
you blow up the precinct if they put you behind bars  
You're smart, no heart for a system that hates you  
you praise true masters like Seen and Phase 2  
You amaze crews and do a one man whole train  
that'll bring fame to your name like John Coltrane  
Disregard cold rain and bad weather you'd better  
practice your letters cus you gotta get it better  
Yo yo get up get out and do something  
you can't sleep cus you wanna become king of

bombing  
Equipped with bomb ink and the most fat caps  
and a walkman with Promoes fat rap

Who can tell you what you can do and can not?  
Who can beat you down, smash your face and put on  
hand cuffs?  
Who built the cage and who makes sure you stay in it?  
Who can break the law, break your jaw and get away  
with it?  
Who sets up trails when calling you a liar?  
Who is out spying preparing train yards with barbed  
wire?  
Who represent the evil with no regret?  
Who forget about the people and what punishment we  
get?  
but yo Who is out jumping electric fences?  
Who is throwing rocks at hidden camera lenses?  
Who is getting raw shitty to get up all city?  
who is writing graffiti but never admit that they did it?  
Who is discriminated and not told the truth?  
Who's affiliated to killers according to the news?  
Who goes by the names of Suer, Swob and Jesis  
Kaos, Side, Heis, Cake and Obey? Who is on the  
frontline fighting sodomite?  
'ey yo I gotta say peace to my peeps and all of my...  
Freedom fighters in the streets...

Chorus

To all my freedom fighters let me see them lighters  
if you're fed up with security guards who beat up  
writers  
Fed up with seeing your pieces get buffed  
police that's corrupt and leaders that bluff  
Fed up with a unjust system  
we gotta teach our young ones cuss the system  
If you're fed up with the gun busts, cuffs and prisons  
then let me see you pump pump up your fist son  
Listen, you hear the freedom chimes? playin' at the  
speed of rhyme  
tellin' you to free your mind  
Graffiti is a freedom crime, beautiful and revolutionary  
suitable for revolutionaries  
On that road seldom travelled by the multitude  
remember this when the cops come to fuck with you...

Chorus

