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28 Days

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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

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