

## Muphin

### "Tribute to Eltham"

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[Verse 1] Raised, grazed and bred in Eltham Played,  
laid and fed rebellion So many stories to be tellin Like  
the numerous times I fell in doggy's doo-doo, now do  
you remember Malabar Crescent? A pleasant little  
street My presence is now discrete Remember so many  
so walks with the concrete beneath my feet, we thought  
that we were elite Don't ever want to delete the  
memories I remember we used to walk down Arthur  
Street to the shops Late at night stopped by the cops  
Grow some rocks on the rooves Then a lil later came  
the caper of grooves Eltham holds the memories that I  
never want to lose [Verse 2] The station was just a  
mere stroll While some called it a hole That town holds  
my youthful soul But nowadays developments have  
gotten old Rotten mould scolds the surface But Eltham  
did me a service Served a purpose as this little tacker  
Bred this little rapper Now I would never have been  
happier What a place to live, infested with kids The shit  
that we did Cricket on the road, sow the bulbs to  
explode Lawns to be mowed, it was all so right A tight  
suburb with the odd case of domestic violence Often  
neglected silence There's no defiance, I love that place  
Still brings a smile straight to my face Can't replace the  
way we would chase through the vacant property Ran  
so sloppily there was no one stopping me Or even  
catching young-blooded fools just after some action  
Looking back that town bought me satisfaction I  
remember the summers, just relaxing In Eltham, my  
favourite suburb of Melbourne Eltham, Eltham, Eltham  
Eltham, Melbourne Check it, check it Eltham, my  
favourite suburb of Melbourne { \*X6\* } Eltham!

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