

28 Days, Rip It Up

28, 1982 comin through ya speakers, it features a style like this
rippin it on the mic, its like we're hype
to the old school 80's hard rock hip hop riff like this
kick it, stick it in a tape player, lickity split
rock hard the severe kid, Jedi Jay, damn that boy can play
did ya hear that shit

Everybody rip it up , yo check this style

Go go go go

No way we're fucked so hands up in the sky

Go go go go

Props go out to 1982

Go go go go

We be rockin hard for the whole damn crew

That's you

So don't test this style cause I'm set to snap

Don't pack a gun so I don't do gangster rap

I kick it over this riff, I roll a spliff

I lova my son and I'm diggin my family

Everybody rip it up, hands up in the sky,

Here we go throw it high to the J-I-M-M-Y

Jimmy's rockin on too, because of you

You know the party would suck if it wasn't for the crew, so

Everybody rip it up, yo check this style

Go go go go

No way we're fucked so hands up in the sky

Go go go go

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We be rockin hard for the whole damn crew

That's you

You know that I'm down with doin' wrong,

I don't give a fuck like hits from the bong, cause I hit that shit
when I get home

Hilly and a beer stickin' out my foam dome

So give me that, give me that, give me that cut

Hand me the mic and watch me rip it up

When I bust a little rhyme and roll a little rock

Pumpin the fat lowrider and crusin' round the block, so

Everybody rip it up , yo check this style

Go go go go

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Go go go go Thats you

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