

Pato Banton, I Don't Sniff The Coke

Don't Sniff Coke
(P. Murray)
(Courtesy of P. B.)

Now this one is dedicated to the people all over.
Remember the words of your crucial entertainer.
When I say: I do not sniff the coke I only smoke the sensimilla.

Without a doubt I am the boss, in my class I am the teacher.
If music is the fruit of life then I will be a reaper.
If M. C. business was a school then I would be head master
if a car I'd be the driver, if a bike I'd be the rider.
If M. C. business was a church Pato would be the vicar
then instead of calling me M. C. you all would call me preacher.
But fun and joke aside I want to get serious in this matter
and dedicate this style to each and every cocaine dealer.

In February 1985 Pato became a winner
because I did that tune called 'Allo Tosh Gotta Toshiba.
It shot up the charts and nearly gave my mom heart failure.
She looked at me and said:

"Son me glad me grow you proper.
A son like you would be the pride and joy of any mother.
No make the fame get to your head just think about your future."

Those words of encouragement just made me push on further
to break down any walls and also break through any barrier.
I got a lot of guidance from G. T. who is my manager
assistance from Don Christie Fashion helped me cross the border.
I also got a lot of aid from good good sensimilla
that's why I do not snort the coke I only burn the Ganja.

One day I had to catch a train from Birmingham to London
half way on my journey was approached by this white roughian.
With greasy hair and scruffy jeans he looked just like a villain
he sat down opposite me with a Tennants (lager) in his right hand.
But I don't judge appearance I just check the way you galong
so I introduced myself to him as Mr. Pato Banton.

"Nice to meet ya, my name's Roadie and I work with P. A. Hire.
I've heard your name some place before but I just can't remember.
But anyway I'm very very very glad to meet ya.
And I've got some dope it's first class coke
you can have this for a fiver."

I looked down on the table and saw a piece of silver paper.
Inside this silver paper was some powder looked like flour.
Me asked: What it do for you? It give you strength and power?
Now everyone I want you to hear the way that roadie answered:

"Well Mr. Pato Banton the sensation is fine.
It makes me see green men and then I go to cloud nine.
All my worries and problems are left miles behind.
So no matter where I am I have a brilliant time.
If you don't believe me hold on and I'll fix you a line.
Just take one sniff of this and you'll be out of your mind."

But I took the coke and threw it right outside the carriage window.
Before he could say a word I quickly built up a five-sheeter
into my pocket for my sensi and my lighter.
I lit it with a flash and then to Roadie passed it over.
I could see that he was loving it because of his expression.
Me tell him: "This is sensi the healing of the nation.

In some places doctors use it for herbal medication.
Ronald Reagan smoke it just before him go pon television.
After Margaret Thatcher visit him she bring some back to England
then distributes it equally throughout the house commons.
But fun and joke aside it gives me deep deep meditation
it fills my heart with Niceness and I get nuff inspiration.
You could be any colour any creed or any nation
after smoking sensimilla I know you'll find the reason
why I do not sniff coke I only smoke sensimilla!