

Sean Paul, Police (skit)

Officer:

Pull ova man, pull ova, pull ova

Stop right here so

Lock off your car

Step out the vehicle wit you documents, please

Hmm, You know why I pull yu ova?

Sean Paul:

Ahh, officer bwoy, me ina rush

Officer:

Did I give yu the right to blow trough di stop light like that

Sean Paul:

Gee, me never even see it, me neva see--

Officer:

Licence and registration, licence and registration please

Sean Paul:

Aright, everyting is in order

O:

Sean Paul, you in trouble Sean Paul bwoy, what you do?

SP:

Bwoy me a DJ, you know

O:

DJ, Oh! Disc Jockey, a mean u play on da radio?

SP:

No man, no

O:

What station you play?

SP:

No, I'm a artis

O:

Artist, a you paint house, you paint...what you paint?

SP:

No, No, No, musical artist

O:

Music artist, you play instrument, look inside di car if u see any instrument inside there

SP:

Hol on, Hol on nuh, you a get me wrong, you know, Sean Paul, man, Entertainer

O:

Enter--Oh, me know all a unnu, I know entertainer, Oh pass me di newspaper

let me see di entertainmr section and see Mr. Sean Paul is in the

entertainment section. mmm, sean....paul. I see one man inside here so, wit

orange hair, head look like carpet, him na look like u at all, u know. I see a

nex one here so, im wear a dark glasses....and i don't see....a dreadlocks one,

But you don't have dreadlocks? say u need dreadlocks in yu business you know,

you need dreadlocks

SP:

I nah really put in dreadlocks

O:

But your not in di paper at all, I don't see Sean Paul in di paper. You just

not in the paper, from you not in the paper, you nah popular, thats how i see,

in my books thats how it is, you not popular at---

(O sniffs)

What is dat? What is that cologne? Is weed, hmm? Jesus, Its weed the man stink

a weed, you know? Bwoy stink a weed, come on! Impound the vehicle! Sleep ina

jail tonight, that it! Yu goose cook now! You tried to fool me up before, you