Steel Pulse, Roller Skates

Out on the corner With my roller skates Having fun with the girls Says I'm feeling great woo In the dark of the night Street lamps glowing On full blast is my radio Radio Up comes this guy in his flashy car In his mouth stuck a big cigar Needed my help said he lost his way I never heard a word he said To find some street, said he wanted instructions So I turned down the music To point out directions, guess what? Guy jumped on me messed up my clothes Smashed and grabbed my radio Calling all detectives A criminal at large smoking A big fat cigar in a flashy car And think him some superstar CHORUS Life life without music I can't go go no Life without music I can't go I'm gonna get him The last thing I do Must get a beating Till him red and blue Didn't take long to catch him Parked up car and music blasting On the sidewalk he was dancing Stealing the show, the people watching Roller skate gang Was hot on his tracks Stick him up mister Give me back Give me back Give me back Give me back My radio Guy jumped on me messed up my clothes Saaahed and grabbed my radio Calling all detectives a criminal at large smoking a big fat cigar in a flashy car And think him some super star CHORUS Life life without music I can't go Life life without music I can't go Life without music Bimma! murder style Dem have fe get a beatin' Say dem have fe get a beatin' Nothing greater nothing best Like the music from my wireless And the only thing that I detest Is the man who steal my wireless him ha fe run like a fugitive Him ha fe run from detective Samuel Thomas is the thief name lie must a lead life of shame Some a dem call him Uncle Sam Some a dem call him Uncle Tom

Uncle Sam and Uncle Tom Yes they are the same man S.A.M. means "stealaway music" T.O.M. means "thiefer of music" The druna and the bass Have fe move me waist The ridim and skank Me have JAH fe thank. The lyrics and song Me have fe keep me strong Samuel Thomas him have fe get vank Him have fe get a beatin' Him have fe get a beatin'