

Go To Hail

Black Sheep

Dres: Yo, thanks for picking me up. I've been trying to catch a cab.

Cab Driver: Where are you going? Where are you going?

Dres: Yo, I'm going uptown to the pubs.

Cab Driver: I'm sorry. I can't go there. I'm sorry.

Dres: To the Bronx. To the 835.

Cab Driver: No, no, no. No, no. I'm sorry. I can not go.

Dres: Why not. All you gotta do is jump on the Westside Highway .

Cab Driver: Uhm. No, no, no. It's running to fast. My meter is running to fast.

Dres: It's running too...I'll Pay. What ever it says, I'll pay you.

Cab Driver: No, no, no I, I don't want to cheat you. I don't want to cheat you.

Dres: Huh?

Cab Driver: I don't want to cheat you.

Dres: You don't want to cheat me? It's all right, it's all right.

Cab Driver: No. No, no. No. My battery is weak.

Dres: Take me, take me...

Cab Driver: We might not make it. My battery's weak.

Dres: Yo, check this out...

Cab Driver: No, no, no...

Dres: Take me uptown. Take me...

Cab Driver: I'm sorry I can not go.

Dres: Why not?

Cab Driver: I'm sorry. Um, um. look what time it is. It is so late. I'm

I'm off now.

Dres: So, yo, yo...

Cab Driver: No, no, no...

Dres: Yo, take me mother fuckin' uptown.

Cab Driver: No. I'm sorry I can not go.

Dres: Yo check this out...

Cab Driver: I'm sorry I have to go home now.

Dres: Why?

Cab Driver: I'm tired. Ah, I'm tired.

Dres: Yo, yo you stupid mother fucker. Take me home.

Cab Driver: No I can not go.

Dres: Take me home.

Cab Driver: No, no it's not like that. Ahh...

Dres: Why?

Cab Driver: I will take you home. I usually could but I can't.

Dres: Why won't you take me home?

Cab Driver: Ah, ah. It's so late. My wife is waiting for me.