Roller Skates

Steel Pulse

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

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

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'