

Entrance Fe Me (Dalston Town)

Rudi come a fetch I, to go a Dalston Town
fe tek me up to Four Aces Club.
Onetime as we waak in, he a say to me
him provide a passport fe this white boy
inta this 4 Ace club, then im larf and punch I arm.
We two waak and get in dis place as Clinton,
Rudi cumbolo spar, im oller out cross de floor
'Why yah bring that skinny white boy in?'

Rudi look upon im and they both larf.
Clinton pass we two a bokkle of Special Brew.
And im larf, mek a cough, and bump we fist.
As we waak by to tek a small table
sum men look upon us tree an chow-an-rass,
other gal glance upon I, then skin dem teet.
Rudi im cool. Him smile and larf and catch dem eye,
they a shake them 'ead and check we tree boy out.

Jah Shaka Sound im cum evry Fridi time
to trow down some wicked dubplate
righteous tunes him always a play
that tek sum spar back to Trenchtown place.
When im toast to a Desmond Dekker
song bout 'Israelite' some boys them shout Irie!
him a wholetime make dis audience forget
all manner of vexatious wate upon their shoulders

when that boy toast and sing and do his righteous ting
dis small hall oftentimes soaked in smoke
ganja crawling cross a ceiling like rastafari snake.