

them bass-notes-a-rollin across them earts and minds
Shaka im mek them children a move-an-skank
fe mek evry boy an gal wind-up them waist.
Now when Rudi come a fetch me
we mek fe Four Ace evry time.

Sometime we a get 'igh on brew or drew
Kenton im often bring di lambs bread
mek a sno-cone, goodtimes im often pass around.
Ya know, it make a smile pon me face
so, me ave to say in dis here verse
it mek me mi sad spirit lose it vex
having a rahtid-blaad-klaat time
when Rudi come a fetch I, to go a Dalston Town.