

No Curfew

"D.J.'s / A Message To You Rudy"

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(Originally recorded by dandy livingston)

All of the D.J.'s surely have taken a lesson
Start talking trash and I'll come with my Smith and
Wesson

A little competition comes my way
Bittybye but it always winds up the same
Ah but the stone that the builder refuse
Shall be the end corner stone and ah
There ain't nothin' wrong, ain't nothin' right
And still I sit and lie awake at night

Oh all of the D.J.'s surely have taken a lesson
Try talkin' trash and I'll come with my Smith and
Wesson
Enough D.J.'s come - enough, enough style
But when I bust my lyrics we all know it's wicked and
wily

Ain't nothin' wrong, ain't nothin' right
And still I sit and lie awake all night

Oh you finish that with your gat if you wanna walk with
me
You bound to come down with the new style
Rock a rubadub known as reggae music
You gonna come down with the new lyrics
Cause it just ain't no thing - oh I said it's been a real
long time

Ain't nothin' wrong, ain't nothin' right
And still I sit and lie awake all night oh, oh yeah

Ah Dreddy's got a job to do but he might fulfill his
mission
To see his pain will be his greatest ambition
We will survive in this world of competition
Truly God set around the nation - bo bo bo!!!!!!.....

I won't wait so long

Ooh I said I won't wait so long for you
Oh oh see now ooh woh

Stop your messin' around
Better think of your future
Time you straighten right out
Or you'll wind up in jail

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