

Taxi Driver
Steel Pulse

...TAXI DRIVER... by Steel Pulse
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from Victims (1991)

Intro: (Spoken)

F# **B**
Now hear this crowd of people;
F# **B**
I man well vex and just have fe big up me chest,
F# **B**
Cos the Taxi Driver don t have no re-spect.
F# **B** **F#** **B**
Want I fe catch bus, hop truck and ride bike,
F# **B**
And stand up on the road and hitch hike.
F# **B** **F#** **B**
But dem deh things can t go on, cos Natty Dread... ride the storm!

Chorus 1:

F# **B** **F#** **B**
Taxi Driver, (dri-ver), won t stop for me, (stop for me).
F# **B** **F#** **B**
When-ever I flag him down, he won t stop for me.
F# **B** **F#** **B**
Taxi Driver, (dri-ver), won t stop for me, (stop for me).
F# **B** **F#** **B**
When-ever I flag him down, he won t stop for me.

Verse 1: (DJ Bumbo Brown)

F# **B**
In a-London city and in a-New York,
F# **B**
There are no-go areas, after dark.
F# **B**
I say muggers on the streets and thief in the park,
F# **B**
Tramps pon the sidewalk; a dem a-sky lark.
F# **B**
Some a catch the taxi, when they reach their spot,
F# **B**
Pre-tend to pay the driver and then they just run off.

F#

B

Some a argue with the driver and say the fare ain t right,

F#

B

The next thing you know they got a kitchen knife.

Chorus 2:

F#

B

F#

B

Taxi Driver, (dri-ver), won t stop for me, (stop for me).

F#

B

F#

B

When-ever I flag him down, he won t stop for me.

Interlude:

F# B (x2)

Break:

F# (n.C)

To hail a cab you got to be fast,
You try to catch a taxi, but they just drive past.

Verse 2: (David Dread)

F#

B

The taxi-cab driver never stop for me,

F#

B

They got all kind of excuses up his sleeve.

F#

B

Some say they off duty; some say they not free,

F#

B

The taxi cab driver never stop for me.

F#

B

Be-cause of my dreadlocks, looking wild,

F#

B

They think I m a mugger, or some bad guy.

F#

B

No they never stop, they just pass me by,

F#

B

They treat me like a leper who s left to die, yo!

Chorus 3:

F#

B

F#

B

Driver, (dri-ver), won t stop for me, (stop for me).

F#

B

F#

B

No care how I flag him down, he won t stop for me.

Break:

F#

B

F#

B

Excuse me mate, can you get me a taxi?

Is that the driver? Boy... Jungle!

Interlude:

F# B (x4)

Verse 3: (DJ Bumbo Brown)

F# (n.C)
Well, I was walking with my son, who was just a child,
B
And still the Taxi Driver wouldn't give me a ride.
F# (n.C) B F# (n.C)
He was caught by the traffic lights, and had to slow down,
B F# (n.C)
So I opened the back door and sat my son down.
B F# (n.C)
So he tried his best to stop me from coming in,
B
I say move yourself man, and start your driving!

F# He was very angry, but he asked; where to?
B
F# I said take me to the station; my train leaving soon.
B
F# So guess what he did to me, just for spite;
B
F# (n.C) He stopped at every single traffic light.

F# **B**
He took the wrong turn and the long way, too,
F# **B**
He stopped at the bar, just to use the loo.
F# **B**
When I got to the station, it was all in vain;
F# **B**
Good golly, good gosh, I say, I miss my train.

Coda :

F#	B
Me kick up the taxi, me	kick up the taxi, driver,
F#	B
Me lick up the taxi, me	lick up the taxi, driver.
F#	B
Me kick up the taxi, me	kick up the taxi, driver,
F#	B
Me lick up the taxi, me	lick up the taxi, driver.

F# **B**

Not stopping, they re just not stopping,

F#	B
Not stopping, they re just not stopping,	
F#	B
Not stopping, they re just not stopping,	
F#	B
Not stopping, they re just not stopping,	
F#	B
Not stopping, they re just not stopping,	
F# (n.C)	
Not stopping, they re just not stopping.	

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

F#	B
EADGBE	EADGBE
244322	x24442

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