Taxi Driver
Steel Pulse

...TAXI DRIVER... by Steel Pulse
----------------...............

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?
```

```
F#            B         F#      B
  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#                        B
  He was very angry, but he asked; where to?
       F#                          B
I said take me to the station; my train leaving soon.
   F#                      B
So guess what he did to me, just for spite;
    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


Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2007 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)
```