

# Signal De Plane

## Elephant Man

Dancehall nice again  
(John, Bogle, Keeva, Stacy)  
People smilee again  
(Sadiki and the whole fraternity)  
Do what yuh feel like, nuh fight it  
Dancing nice-nice-niceDancing a Jamaica middle name  
Visa fi go a England a strain  
Immigration a call out yuh name  
Nuh mek yuh friend get bussSignal di plane  
Signal di plane, mek wi signal di plane [repeat x2]  
Nuh mek yuh friend get buss, signal di plane  
From yuh know yuh inna yuh own suitLabba Labba show dem di parachute  
Parachute, parachute  
Everybody fi a do di parachute  
Yuh drop pon di ground dem yuh do yuh tingHey John show dem di chaplain  
Chaplain, chaplain  
Bogle gwaan give demDancehall nice again  
(John, Bogle, Keeva, Stacy)  
People smilee again  
(Sadiki and the whole fraternity)  
Do what yuh feel like, nuh fight it  
Dancing nice-nice-niceHot Monday, turn every dance a class room  
John wid the ruler, Bogle wid the broom  
Sweep them up fast, class a go start soon  
John new dance mek mi eye dem a zoomDats why mi decide fi put it inna mi tune  
Labba Labba do the parachute and jump from moon  
Da one yah new everybody haffi catch it soon  
February, March, April right back to JunePeople line off like them inna the platoon  
A follow every instruction inna mi tune  
Soupy a boil fish tea, dash weh him spoon  
Turn over the hot soup, bun up chiney JuneKeeva a parachute and a blow like balloon  
Hotty hotty Cherry fresh like a flowers wah a bloom  
Graduation time, 'sylum a di class room  
Go learn fi do the dance yuh likkle goonDancehall nice again  
(John, Bogle, Keeva, Stacy)  
People smilee again  
(Sadiki and the whole fraternity)  
Do what yuh feel like, nuh fight it  
Dancing nice-nice-niceMe nuh like the segregation weh a gwaan

John and Bogle, a jungle di two a unuh born  
United we stand but divided we gone  
Carry news dancin, lowe we an gwaan I guess we'll be dancing from dusk til dawn  
John touch di floor, we nuh see weh them gone  
Labba Labba deh inna di middle, everybody swarm  
We naw weed and grab fi we hand full a corn Labba Labba may old, but still deh pon form  
Through di dance, bad mind nuh stop carry on  
Dem hate Fire Links through him mek hype a gwaan  
Who nuh waan come a Hot Monday, dem can gwaan Da dance yah mek everybody a kick up a storm  
Show Jack Sowah di brand weh yuh have on  
If a Louis Votorni, Armani, Sean John  
Enjoy yuh self, nuh mek nuh body keep yuh calm Dancehall nice again  
(John, Bogle, Keeva, Stacy)  
People smilee again  
(Sadiki and the whole fraternity)  
Do what yuh feel like, nuh fight it  
Dancing nice-nice-nice

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