## Signal de Plane

## **Elephant Man**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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-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-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 dancer, lowe we an gwaanI 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 cornLabba 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 gwaanDa 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 calmDancehall 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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/