To the Rescue

Nightmare Before Christmas, The

Intro:
Me seh de S.O.S, O.S,
So tell dem man dem we ah work fi protect dem interest
Cause some gyal out dere have man under pure stress
So we ah, rescue de one dem we ah check for di best.

Verse 1:
Dem man dem willing fi spend any amount o' cash,
Fi get a quieter mouth and a tighter poonash,
Fi get a respectful gyal weh no search man phone
Dem would a give up all house and home
Dem man a feel fi a gyal weh no beg
Everytime him seh him a chill out wid him friend
Gyal weh no get vex and lock off de poonash,
Every time him go watch a little Reggae Boys' match

Chorus:
To the rescue,
Move out de gyal dem weh a stress you
Walk out fi perform a slave roun' here
Cause some gyal won't behave roun' here
Ah wha me say, this is a rescue,
Run way di gyal dem weh a stress you
Walk out fi perform a slave roun' here
Cause some gyal nuh behave roun' here

Verse 2:
Wha me say,
Well if your sex life is bed course
We ah de first pon de scene like de Red Cross
Tell a gyal we no search, we just rescue
If you run him , nuh get vex when him lef' you
Rememba you a de one where him chase, u de spouse
Fi put on you gas mask, tek him outta de dirty house
Nuh tek it personal, whether gyal help him out
Place him burden pon you,
We give him mouth to mouth
Rememba de angel ah snuggle ina yuh arms this mornin' jus' might be de devil in someone else's arms tonight

Someone fight, yow

Chorus

Verse 3:
Ah nuff a dem wan' fi know who we
Cause from dem work below 2G
Like some plain old tired movie
Ah nuff a dem get retired through we
Tell dem how we enter de Hall of Fame
Through a talk, mek me cut off de ball and chain
Massage yuh neck and get rid o' yuh pain
Gyal seh 'Ooh We', tell she wha we name

Chrous

Dem call we rescue...

Verse 4:
Dem man dem send out dem S.O.S, O.S
Tell dem man dem we ah work fi protect dem interest
Cause some gyal out dere have man under pure stress
So we ah rescue de one dere weh we check fi di best..
So if a gyal wan' fight, it's jus' a waste of time
Cause every man still have de right fi change him mind
Wan' live inna denial and act like you blind
But one day soon you might wake up and find
That de angel ah snuggle inna yuh arms this mornin' jus' might be de devil in someone else's arms tonight
Someone fight

Chorus (till end)

Lyrics submitted by K-La.

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