

Cowboi get back on your horse
Home boy get back on your horse,
Rude boy get back on your horse,
And find your way before your horse gets lost.

This story's is dedicated to its main protagonist,
And it illustrates how the human brain, it manages
To pull through, the toughest of terrains and challenges,
Even when it seems we maybe can't sustain the damages,

Helen lived in London,
She was an office clerk,
Her job required her to focus and to stay alert,
She was walking home one dark evening late from work,
The wind was strong and it caused that kind of rain that hurts,
Now out of nowhere a figure did grab at Helen,
His hand covered her mouth so she was gagged from yellin',
Into an alleyway she was then dragged, no tellin
What more in store for her this evening had this felon,
Now pause the story there and put yourself in that road,
Plucked from your life minutes from your warm abode,
In that situation most people would freeze up and implode,
But Hellen somehow managed to remain composed.

Cowboi get back on your horse
Home boy get back on your horse,
Rude boy get back on your horse,
And find your way before your horse gets lost

She said "look it's clear that my fate here is sealed,
You're twice my size so it's either give in or be killed,
But this cold cold rain just adds to the trauma,
Lets go to my house, its just round the corner",
He contemplated, he smiled a sick smile and then agreed,
And to her doorway she did then lead,
Her hands shaking, as she fumbles for her keys,
But what would come next, he just didn't see,
You see on the other side of her front door he saw,
Her husband standing at 6'4",
Our villain turned and ran, as the husband gave chase,
And soon enough that sick smile was removed from his face,
See that is London, and that is Britain,
We might get scratched and we might get bitten,
But even when our heart and resolve is depleted,
We won't lay down, no we won't be defeated,
(Kid Carpet)

Cowboi get back on your horse
Home boy get back on your horse,
Rude boy get back on your horse,
And find your way before your horse gets lost
[X2]