

411**"Hurt The Heart"**Visit "[Hurt The Heart](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

All you hidden and pope pires
No matter wat unno try
Can stop me work of King Sellasie I
Anthony B I will praise the most high

Chorus

Hurt de heart but you caah hurt de soul
Trust inna de Almighty more and more
Me no under no devil control
God does me guide while me ah play life role
Hurt de heart but you caah hurt de soul
Trust inna de Almighty more and more
Me no under no devil control
God does me guide while me ah play

Verse 1

Weh me love Him all Him kingdom me ago toll
Love me so much mo no wah fi kick off no door
Juss fi receiving more and more
Every day hidden broke out like a soul
Good over evil Anthony B show
No live ah Kingston but me live up Portmore
Weh me meditate upon de sea shore

Talking to the rich and also to the poor

Chorus

Verse 2

As I lift my hands to de hill cometh healt
I naah go worship vanity nah wealt
Blaze up me shoes and buckle ah me belt
And pah me head ah weh me tilt off me felt
Like ah butter gainst sun that's how hidden melt
Fi dem write it now 2 years wrong
Almighty God is a living man don't you over stand?

Chorus

Verse 3

Look how much blak people life gone down de jail

After dem release the chuckle and chain
They no she'd edication that's wat we obtain
Dem waan we worship inna de wrong lane
Unno Babylonian nah go loose unno fame
Nah go drink no wine we nah go sniff no cocaine

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