

Greg Laswell

"Thief A Man"

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Don't keep it up, don't keep it up

Thief a man, you're just a part of Babylon's plan

Thief a man, you even steal a Rastaman

Hear me, I ain't no junkie and I don't use hash, no

So he who steals my purse, surely steals trash

Me say, thief a man, you're just a part of Babylon's plan

Bredda, thief a man, you even steal a needy man

You're just robbing the revenue and that's the wrong thing to do

But I know that there, some cell is empty waiting for you in penitentiary

Thief a man, you're just a part of Babylon's plan

Bredda, thief a man, you even steal a Rastaman

Don't keep it up, don't keep it up, give it up, give it up

You're only just robbing the poor and then go give it to a store

But I know that there some cell is empty waiting for you in penitentiary

Thief a man, you're just a part of Babylon's plan

Bredda, thief a man, you even steal a Rastaman, down in Babylon

You've got to give it up, I said, don't keep it up

Yeah, yeah, woh, woh, alright, yeah, yeah, oh yeah

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