

Bunny Wailer **"Blackheart Man"**

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Tikya the Blackheart Man, children
I say, don't go near him
Tikya the Blackheart Man children
For even lions fear him (repeat)

Growing in a neighbourhood for such along time
That is filled with fear
I can't go here, can't go there
And I ain't supposed to go anywhere
When I ask my Mom if she could let me go out and play
She said be careful of the stranger
Giving candies to children
And then take them away

He lives in the gullies of the city
He's the Blackheart Man (The blackheart Man)

Even in the lonely parts of the country
He's the Blackheart Man, Blackheart Man
Got no friend, no home, no family
He's the Blackheart 'Man, The Blackheart Man
He is famed to live just like the Gypsy
He's the Blackheart 'Man, The Blackheart Man

Growing and learning and gathering, for myself a little
more
Experience jumping over the fence
Curiosity has brought me yes it's brought me, a little
common-sense
Trodding the road of life, I've come to this one
conclusion
That everything is equal under the sun, all that is
created by JAH mighty hand
And he said knock and it shall be opened
Seek and Ye shall find that wisdom is found in the
simplest of places,

In the nick of time, knock and it shall be opened
Seek and ye shall find that wisdom is found in the
simplest of places, in the nick of
Time and now I trod the same road of afflictions just like
the

Blackheart Man, just like the Blackheart Man
Getting my share of humiliation just like the Blackheart
Man
Just like the Blackheart Man
You'll find me even in the prison of the dungeons
Just like the Blackheart Man, just like the the Blackheart
Man
I even get blamed without a reason just like the
Blackheart Man
Just like the Blackheart man yau

No cross, no crown, no sorrow, no trial and crosses In-
a-l way
But the hotter the battle is the sweeter JAH JAH victory
Ancient children use to say if you want good
Your nose got to run run run
How could the world go free, and let JAH bear the cross
alone
And them that drink of the old wine hath no place for
the new
For the new and the stones that are head of the corner
are the
Same one that the builders refused
Now, it's the Blackheart Man, children
Who've become the wonder of the city (rep).

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