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Sixx: A.M. ''Mortal Man''

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Oh Oh Oh, Oh Oh Oh You listening? Oh yea, yea yea yea Nah Hey all courtesy

Thriller U

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At times your words are not to be heard Wha nah good fi you nah good fi talk Remeber Jah is great and he set the pace He made the ground for the people walk (told you) He gives us strength, knowledge and wisdom, He provided for us all (and a whole lot more) For you and I and others out there He will answer when you call (say wha)

CHORUS

Mortal man (with wha?) Heart and lungs (and wha again?) Flesh and blood (ooh ooh) Different from no one (what do you say?) Mortal man (what the got?) Heart and lungs (and what again?) Flesh and blood (Jah) You different from no one (you listening?)

Sizzla

Damn

Everything arth the same nothing ain't change The sun shine the breeze blow still got the rain Ah, blood run through every man vains I stick you with a pin you know you gonna feel pain So what you hype and what you scorn and What's the type of work to perform and We were all born equal yo through the womb of a woman

CHORUS Mortal man (ah ah) Heart and lungs (what do you say?) Flesh and blood (oh oh) Different from no one (Jah) Mortal man (I'm telling you) Heart and lungs (oh oh oh) Flesh and blood You different from no one (damn)

Thriller U

These are the days that I would say take a little look within yourself Some people they are just so selfish they don't care for no one else But they don't know we all are one and everyone for all (we got to teach them ok) And better days are yet to come so know your purpose (damn)

CHORUS

Mortal man Heart and lungs (what do you say?) Flesh and blood (and what again?) Different from no one (oh) Mortal man Heart and lungs (what do you say?) Flesh and blood (hah) You different from no one

Yo let me tell yuh, love life, oh you're so great from the womb of a woman we were all created We are made up of tissue, organs and bones and vertebrae We are all born equal in this human race Why don't you come down to my level? before you all get erase So who are you to judge ya? Who are you to set blood ah? Who are you to discard of the love? stop hurt

CHORUS Mortal man Heart and lungs Flesh and blood Different from no one Mortal man Heart and lungs Flesh and blood You different from no one

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