## **Hurt The Heart**

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

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

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 poocor

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

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?

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

Look how much blak people life gone down de jail After dem release the chuckle and chain They no shed 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