

# Blackheart Man

Bunny Wailer

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-I 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).