

# Bob Marley, Small Axe

Why boasteth thyself  
Oh, evil men  
Playing smart  
And not being clever?  
I said, you're working iniquity  
To achieve vanity (if a-so a-so)  
But the goodness of Jah, Jah  
I-dureth for-I-ver

So if you are the big tree  
We are the small axe  
Ready to cut you down (well sharp)  
To cut you down

These are the words  
Of my master, keep on tellin' me  
No weak heart  
Shall prosper  
And whosoever diggeth a pit  
Shall fall in it, fall in it  
And whosoever diggeth a pit  
Shall fall in it (... fall in it)

If you are the big tree, let me tell you that  
We are the small axe, sharp and ready  
Ready to cut you down (well sharp)  
To cut you down

(To cut you down)

(To cut you down)

These are the words  
Of my master, tellin' me that  
No weak heart  
Shall prosper  
And whosoever diggeth a pit  
Shall fall in it, uh, bury in it  
And whosoever diggeth a pit  
Shall bury in it, uh (... bury in it)

If you are the big, big tree  
We are the small axe  
Ready to cut you down (well sharp)  
To cut you down  
If you are the big, big tree, let me tell you that  
We are the small axe  
Ready to cut you down (well sharp)  
To cut you down  
Sharpened ...