

Bushman, Fire Bun A Weak Heart

Intro:

Lawd have mercy
wooooh yow wooooh
wooooooh well

Chorus:

Mi bun a fire pon a weak heart
bobyron and dem free talk could a neva get me down
and though they try to use me
and abuse me

a leave dem wid a frown

Mi bun a fire pon a weak heart
bobyron and dem free talk could a neva get me down
and though they try to use me
and abuse me

a leave dem wid a frown

They work us for so long
on dem plantation
and mi neva get pay

Our gold they stole away

How many life dem slay
now dem work seh slap dem in dem face.

Fire yes

You and your crook can go to hell
For after we nuh under your colonial spell
And all those false doctrins that you compel
Eh

And all those books you stole away

All those kids you led astray

Wait till your judgement day

bobywrong.

Mi bun a fire pon a weak heart
bobyron and dem free talk could a neva get me down
and though they try to use me
and abuse me

a leave dem wid a frown

Mi bun a fire pon a weak heart
bobywrong and dem free talk could a neva get me down
an though they try to use me
and abuse me

a leave dem wid a frown

See yah

Ghetto youths mi a beg you be wise
cuase pirates they will strike by night
And want come trick you you with dem black and white
wooo lord

eeeeeh

but be careful of what you sign
Cause some things get you victimized
and it would get you paranoid

So burn dem out

Fire burn a weak heart

bobyron and dem free talk could a neva get me down
and though they try to use me
and abuse me

a leave dem wid a frown

Mi bun a fire pon a weak heart
bobyron and dem free talk could a neva get me down
an though they try to use me
and abuse me

a leave dem wid a frown

Wooooh Wooooh

Wooooooo weell

woooo

woooo oooy

See yah now
They work us for so long
on dem plantation
and mi neva get pay
Our gold they sto