

Small Axe

The Movement

Why boasteth thyself
Oh, evil men
Playing smart
And not being clever?
I said, you're working iniquity
To achieve vanity
But the goodness of Jah, Jah
Endures For-I-ver

So if you are the big big tree
We are the small axe
Ready to cut you down
Ready to chop you down

These are the words
Of my master
No weak heart
Shall prosper
And whosoever diggeth a pit
Shall fall in it, fall in it

If you are the big big tree
We are the small axe
Ready to cut you down
Sharpen to cut you down

These are the words
Of my master
No weak heart
Shall prosper
And whoseever diggeth a pit
They shall fall in it, fall in it
And whosoever diggeth a pit
They shall fall in it, fall in it

If you are the big, big tree
We are the small axe
Ready to cut you down
Sharpen to cut you down