

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

05/05/2026

Small Axe

Par Bob Marley & The Wailers

Album : Trenchtown Rock: The Anthology 1969-1978

Why boasteth thyself, oh evil man

Playing smart and not being clever?

I said you're working iniquity

To achieve vanity, yeah (if I sow, I sow)

But the goodness of Jah, Jah

I'doreth for Iver

So if you are the big tree

We are the small axe

Ready to cut you down

To cut you down

These are the words of my Master

Keep on telling 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

To cut you down

(To cut you down)

(To cut you down)

These are the words of my Master

Telling 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 (bury in it)

If you are the big, big tree

We are the small axe

Ready to cut you down

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

To cut you down