

# Hard Man Fe Dead

## Prince Buster

You pick him up, you lick him down  
Him bounce right back  
What a hard man fe dead (Hard man fe dead)  
You pick him up, you lick him down  
Him bounce right back  
What a hard man fe dead (Hard man fe dead)

Them say, the cat's got a nine life  
But this man got ninety-nine life, 'cause...  
Them pick him up, you lick him down  
Him bounce right back  
What a hard man fe dead (Hard man fe dead)

Them boil one pot of chocolate tea  
And all the fried fish they caught in the sea  
They also got six quart o' rum  
Saying that they waiting for the nine night to come

The last time I heard them say  
That this man was dead (This man was dead)  
They find him black eyes  
And them lay it all upon his head (The man was dead)

Now the procession leads to the cemetery  
The man all a howl, Don't you bury me  
You pick him up, you lick him down  
Him bounce right back  
What a hard man fe dead

(Hard man fe dead, ... hard man fe dead)

Them boil one cup of chocolate tea  
And all the fried fish they caught in the sea  
They also got six quart o' rum  
Saying that they waiting for the nine night to come

The last time I heard them say  
That this man was dead (This man was dead)  
They find him black eyes

And them lay it all upon his head ('Pon his head)

You should see them goin' to the cemetery  
The old man holla howl, won't you bury me

Them drop the box and run

What a whole lot o' fun

What a hard man fe dead (Hard man fe dead)

You pick him up, you lick him down

Him bounce right back

What a hard man fe dead (Hard man fe dead)

You pick him up, you lick him down

Him bounce right back

I am a hard man fe dead (Hard man fe dead... Hard man fe dead)

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