guiltiness (ft. lost boyz, mr. cheeks)

Bob Marley

Guiltiness (talking about guiltiness)

Pressed on their conscience, oh yeah

Oh yeah

And they live their lives (they live live)

On false pretense everyday

Each and everyday yeah These are the big fish (these are the big fish)

Who always try to eat down the small fish

And just the small fish

I tell you what, they would do anything

To materialize their every wish

Oh yeah yeah yeahBut they woe to the down pressers

They'll eat the bread of sorrow

Woe to the down pressers

They'll eat the bread of sad tomorrow

Woe to the down pressers

They'll eat the bread of sorrow

Oh, yeah yeah! Oh, yeah yeah yeah Guiltiness (talking about guiltiness)

Pressed on their conscience, oh yeah, oh yeah

These are the big fish (these are the big fish)

Who always try to eat down the small fish

A just the small fishAnd I tell you what (they would do anything)

To materialize their every wish

Oh yeah yeah yeahBut woe, woe to the down pressers

They'll eat the bread of sorrow

Woe to the down pressers

They'll eat the bread of sad tomorrow

Woe to the down pressers

They'll eat the bread of sad tomorrow

Oh, yeah! Oh, yeah yeah yeah Guiltiness, oh yes

They'll eat the bread of sorrow (everyday) everyday (oh yeah)

And they'll eat the bread of sad tomorrow (everyday) everyday

Songwriters

MARLEY, BOBPublished by

Lyrics © Peermusic Publishing Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/