

# Thief A Man

[Gregory Isaacs](#)

Don't keep it up, don't keep it up  
Thief a man, you're just a part of Babylon's plan  
Thief a man, you even steal a Rastaman Hear me, I ain't no junkie and I don't use hash, no  
So he who steals my purse, surely steals trash  
Me say, thief a man, you're just a part of Babylon's plan  
Bredda, thief a man, you even steal a needy man You're just robbing the revenue and that's the wrong thing to do  
But I know that there, some cell is empty waiting for you in penitentiary  
Thief a man, you're just a part of Babylon's plan  
Bredda, thief a man, you even steal a Rastaman  
Don't keep it up, don't keep it up, give it up, give it up You're only just robbing the poor and then go give it to a  
store  
But I know that there some cell is empty waiting for you in penitentiary  
Thief a man, you're just a part of Babylon's plan  
Bredda, thief a man, you even steal a Rastaman, down in Babylon

Songwriters

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