

Hearsay

Arthur Conley

Says I, man don't deal in no kind of hearsay
Back 'weh wi dat an' come straight if you a come
 Say dem a de ginnal, dem a de big chief
But the winning card in dis game it's I who got it

Remember dis little sayin' that bush have ears
Pick sense out of nonsense, you'll get the answer
Bush don't have ears, my friend, but someone may be in it
 Hearing what you have said about your brothers
 Hearing what you have said about your sisters
 Hearing how you have made your own confession
 Hearing what you have done in de pas'
 Cause every secret sin must reveal
 So if you nuh know what a gwan
 Keep your mouth shut an' don' say a word ya

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by Griffiths, Albert Washington
 Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>