Babylona

ApologetiX

Ooh my little city was pretty tough
When it was the kingdom called Babylona
Ooh, I made a golden god-and told the mob
Got to come and bow before my persona
Everybody dropped, givin' up
Such a pretty sight, they all were givin' up
All the town, 'cept three Israelites
Why, why, why, why, why?! Whoa!
Ba-ba-ba-babylona
Called the little jokers up-said "Bring 'em up
Close enough to look in my fire's aroma!
Hebrew children, listen to me, you're dissin' me
Come and bow or simmer like Rice-a-rona!"
"Never gonna drop," they said "We're not
Such important guys, but God will get us out!"
Told the guards, "Throw them in the fire!"
Bye, bye, bye, bye, bye! Whoa!
Ba-ba-ba-babylona
Ba-ba-ba-babylona
Said to throw them into the rotisserie
Sizzlin' like a platter of fried bologna
"Kids you're just a recipe, so rest in peace!"
But they didn't burst in flames and die-why? Don't knowa
Never would have thought they'd live at all
Such a burnin' fire-I saw them with their God
Called them out-Now they're friends of mine
My, my, my, my, my! Whoa!

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