

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-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-babylona
 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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