

# Road To Zion (EFIX & XKAEM Cover)

## Damian Marley

Yeah Man

Jah will be waiting there, We a shout!  
Jah will be waiting there In this world of calamity  
Dirty looks and grudges and jealousy  
And police weh abuse dem authority  
Media clowns weh nuh know 'bout variety  
Boom! The youngest veteran a go murder dem slow  
Ragga muffin sent to call me from the bush bungalow  
Unnu watch mek I clear out my voice now Figaro!  
Emerge from the darkness with mi big blunt a glow  
Mi hammer dem a slam and spectator get low  
Some bwoy coulda big like Bam Bam Biggalow  
Bust of trigger finger, trigger hand and trigger toe  
A two gun mi have mi bust dem inna stereo  
Cause I got to keep on walking on the road to Zion, man  
We gots to keeps it burning on the road to Zion, man Clean and pure meditation without a doubt  
Don't mek dem take you like who dem took out  
Jah will be waiting there we a shout  
Jah will be waiting there!  
In this world of calamity  
Dirty looks and grudges and jealousy  
And police weh abuse dem authority  
Media clowns weh nuh know bout variety  
Single parents weh need some charity  
Youths weh need some love and prosperity  
Instead of broken dreams and tragedy  
By any plan and any means and strategy I got to keep on walking on the road to Zion, man  
We gots to keeps it burning on the road to Zion, man Sometimes I can't help but feel helpless  
I'm havin daymares in daytime  
Wide awake try to relate  
This can't be happenin like I'm in a dream while I'm walkin  
Cause what I'm seein is haunting  
Human beings like ghost and zombies  
President Mugabe holding guns to innocent bodies  
In Zimbabwe  
They make John Pope seem Godly  
Sacriligious and blasphemous In my lifetime I look back at paths I've walked  
Where savages fought and pastors taught  
Prostitutes stomp in high heel boots

And badges screaming, "Young black children stop or I will shoot!"  
 I look back at cooked crack  
 Plus cars that pass by  
 Jaguars mad fly  
 And I'm guilty for materialism  
 Blacks is still up in the prison Trust that  
 So save me your sorries, I'm raising an army  
 Revolutionary warfare with Damian Marley  
 We sparkin' the ions, marching to Zion  
 You know how Nas be NYC state of mind I'm in In this world of calamity  
 Dirty looks and grudges and jealousy  
 And police weh abuse dem authority  
 Media clowns weh nuh know 'bout variety  
 Boom! The youngest veteran a go murder dem slow  
 Ragga muffin sent to call me from the bush bungalow  
 Unnu watch mek I clear out my voice now Figaro!  
 Emerge from the darkness with mi big blunt a glow  
 Mi hammer dem a slam and spectator get low  
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 We gots to keeps it burning on the road to Zion, man Clean and pure meditation without a doubt  
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 Jah will be waiting there! Clean and pure meditation without a doubt  
 Don't mek dem take you like who dem took out  
 Jah will be waiting there we a shout  
 Jah will be waiting there!  
 In this world of calamity  
 Dirty looks and grudges and jealousy  
 And police weh abuse dem authority  
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 Single parents weh need some charity  
 Youths weh need some love and prosperity  
 Instead of broken dreams and tragedy  
 By any plan and any means and strategy  
 Instead of broken dreams and tragedy  
 Youths weh need some love and prosperity  
 Instead of broken dreams and tragedy  
 By any plan and any means and any strategy  
 Ay! say I got to keep on walking on the road to Zion, man  
 You know  
 We got to keep on walking on the road to Zion, man

Songwriters

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