

# The Richest Man in Babylon

## Thievery Corporation

There is no guidance in your kingdom  
Your wicked walk in Babylon  
There is no wisdom to your freedom  
The richest man in Babylon Your beggars sleep outside your doorway  
Your prophets leave to wander on  
You fall asleep at night with worry  
The saddest man in Babylon The wicked stench of exploitation  
Hangs in the air and lingers on  
Beneath the praise and admiration  
The weakest man in Babylon There is no hope left in your kingdom  
Your servants have burned all their songs  
Nobody here remembers freedom  
The richest man in Babylon Si la lou babylon go 'dain Babylon not get rich again  
But you end up sick again  
and you end up weak again  
Babylooon on on on on (Rasta scat)  
Sal la lou ca uba whoa  
Si la douba douba do wa bay  
Baba diba uba uba uba uba bay Si la loo babylon come 'round  
You better know you better understand  
'The rancher man you better hear what we say  
Babylon this is your final day  
Babylon this is your final call  
Read the writin' it's on the wall Said DEVIDED we stand  
And together we fall  
You never know that  
You're not 'gon catch me in a rat pack  
We not go fallin' on your death trap  
No way... Whoooooa oh oh oh oh whoa oh who oh oh  
Whooooooa oh oh oh  
Whoa oh oh o oh

Lyrics provided by

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