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 BabylonYour beggars sleep outside your doorway
Your prophets leave to wander on
You fall asleep at night with worry
The saddest man in BabylonThe wicked stench of exploitation
Hangs in the air and lingers on
Beneath the praise and admiration
The weakest man in BabylonThere is no hope left in your kingdom
Your servants have burned all their songs
Nobody here remembers freedom
The richest man in BabylonSi la lou babylon go 'dainBabylon not get rich again
But you end up sick again
and you end up weak again
Babyloooon 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 baySi 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 wallSaid 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

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