

Road to Zion

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
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 And police weh abuse dem authority
 Media clowns weh nuh know 'bout variety
 Boom! The youngest veteran a go murder dem slow
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 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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