

# Third World, Ride On

By William Clarke

Pack up your things children  
'Cause Zion is waiting  
Get yourselves together children  
'Cause Zion is waiting

(Chorus)  
Ride on Ride on Jah children (yea)  
Ah keep on riding on  
Trode on trode on Jah children (yea)  
Ah keep on riding on  
(Tell them)  
What's sitting in the shadows must be revealed  
to light  
(No beg them)  
We won't beg, steal or borrow 'cause  
everything alright  
(They say)  
They say our situation is getting out of hand  
(I know)  
But I know they'll never understand dis ya  
Rasta man

(Chorus)  
Every step Rasta take (if you're no careful)  
Babylon try too  
I don't know what to say the monkey won't do  
Guilty or no guilty Babylon you going to pay  
For what you did to my people Hear me Hear me  
When I soy

(Chorus)  
I say you can't afford to stop now children  
You've got to keep on moving  
You can't afford to stop my children  
You've got to keep on grooving

Today for you I say tomorrow for me  
Can't you see that the truth (yea)  
It is so plain to see  
You're living inna world of confusion  
Soon it's gonna fade away  
For whatever your works is  
Jah know you gonna get your pay

(Chorus)  
And me no John Wayne  
But we riding on (riding on yea)  
And me no Tarzan  
But we singing on (Swing Swing Swing yea)  
And me no Superman  
But we flying Dread

(Chorus)