

Culture, Down In Babylon

Where are all the Rastaman
That used to be down here in Babylon
Where are all the Rastaman
That used to beat their drums oh yeah
Where are all the Rastaman
That even used to till the soil
And preach to us for awhile
Down here in Babylon

Where are all the Rastaman
That used to walk the woods
And have a little talk now and then
Even as we should oh yeah
Where are all the Rastaman
That used to build our schools
And teach the children rights
Down here in Babylon

And teach the children rights
Down here in Babylon

Where are all the Rastaman
That used to stand upright
With their staff in their hands
Preaching to the leaders
Where are all the Rastaman
That used to till the soil
And feed our nation Lord
Down here in Babylon

And teach the children rights
Down here in Babylon

And lead our nation Lord
Down here in Babylon