

Eddie Murphy, Oh Jah Jah

Oh Jah Jah Oh Jah Jah Oh Jah Jah Yeeeeeee
Sing it loud
Oh Jah Jah Oh Jah Jah Oh Jah Jah Yeeeeeee

Goodness gracious Lord have mercy
The devil's on the move, and the world's gone crazy
Police in the streets shootin' down black babies
Holy allelujah for the young and the innocent
Yeah, run fo' yo life, the time has come
For us to strengthen our defenses
Ya, Babylon, ya know you don't belong
Ya may be old like di Zion

We're leavin' Babylon, and goin' back to Zion
Leavin' Babylon, and goin' back to Zion, yeah
Oh Jah Jah Oh Jah Jah Oh Jah Jah Yeeeeeee
Oh Jah Jah Oh Jah Jah Oh Jah Jah Yeeeeeee

Goodness gracious Lord have mercy
Ya know I neva eva eva let the devil get the best of me
I saw the preacher take the nickles from the welfare babies
[?] the young man the innocent, yeah yeah
Protect the right, reject the wrong
Offends my sense, yea Babylon, ya know it won't be long
Till we be goin' back to Zion

We're leavin' Babylon, and goin' back to Zion
Leavin' Babylon, and goin' back to Zion, yeah
Oh Jah Jah Oh Jah Jah Oh Jah Jah Yeeeeeee
Oh Jah Jah Oh Jah Jah Oh Jah Jah Yeeeeeee