

# Steel Pulse, Babylon The Bandit

David Hinds

FEEL LIKE

I feel like a gunslinger

Just a wait just a wait just a wait

Waiting to pull trigger

I'm so eager

With my itchy finger

Just can't wait a just can't wait

I can't wait to chase

CHORUS

Babylon the Bandit

Dash him in a bottomless pit, yeh

Babylon

Dash him way in a de pit now

Coming from a den of scavengers

Out they come to steal

To rape the Earth of its beauty

The truth must be revealed

Bring forth Liberation Posse

The chase must now begin

Fire to all downpressors

Death is the wages of sin

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Their words were smoother than butter

War was in their hearts

Their words were like the softest oil

They made a lie sound real

Watch out

Whip it!

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Babylon time has caught up on you

Babylon Rasta prophecy true