## **Born In Babylon**

## **Soldiers of Jah Army**

I came from nothing but not nothing like 'nothing'
'Nothing', like 'nobody thought
I was something'...
'Nothing' like 'called every name in the book',
But for every second guess I never gave a second look
Look, I tell myslef 'Don't let it get to me' Cuz if the best they got is not impressing me, then there is no reason they should get the best of me,
While they were aiming at my words they missed the rest of me

How can I stop all these critics from their talking
The more I do the more they say
But there's no way I'm stopping
So they just keep on talking,
Who do you think I think I am?

I got the feeling that there's more like me
Born in Babylon but you just got to be free
Shackles on your feet that
You and Me can't see, but
You can feel them and they're heavy, so you need that key
And now you're looking at your hands, saying 'Man, if i ditch the system, these could be mine'.
But then you hear a voice come up from behind,
'Don't even think about stepping out of line...'

My friends are deep and they are all I got, and they stand up behind me if you like it or not
And I'm telling you that the Fire's
Hot, did you see that smoke and did you hear that shot...
Cuz it's a war and in the middle I am
So judge now with your pen in hand
Cuz I'm too busy to judge another man, I'm trying to write the blueprint for all the world to understand

They want stop talk, and I regret me giving you any little voice at all

But saving this world just comes with a cost, ... '...maybe they were right from the start '...maybe I should not be myself, cuz I'm just giving these critics help...' And it makes me twist my stomach in half, that My Pen and his pen are put into the same breath. If I never tried to do this at all, then I think he'd be out of a job. '...and maybe I just should've stayed in bed, stay out of the booth and put all these guitars in the closet...' '...maybe I should go back to school, but any more education just makes me feel like a fool...' So i guess I gotta let critics talk, cuz I WON'T STOP