

## Door Peep Shall Not Enter

**Burning Spear**

I an I, son of the most high, Jah Rastafari  
Our hearts shall correspond and beat in one harmony.  
Sounds from the Burning Spear:

Door peep shall not enter this a holy land  
Where wise and a true man stand sipping from the cup of  
peace

/:Chant down a babylon, yeah  
Chant down babylon  
Chant down a babylon, yeah  
Chant down babylon

Give thanks and praise  
Give thanks and praise  
Give thanks and praise  
Give thanks and praise  
To the holy man of creation

I, I, I, I ... :/