

Yea... Rastafari, ha ha
Ethiopia Africa yes
We doing it just right, we getting it perfect
Special request for you and yours, ha ha ha
Now here comes the music

With all the problems in the world
and everyday people complaining
No hospitals no schools for the boys and girls
With your naked eyes don't you see that its slavery
Wooo, God you work so hard in the sun
People unemployed not sufficient money
Mama work hard 'til her fingers are numb
Trying to escape poverty but somehow it still coming
Damn everyday someone get shot down
Curruption, that's how the system is running whoa

I've got to set myself free oh oh oh ah ah
(got to be free)
And be what the most high
had always wanted me to be whoo
Set the captives free oh oh whoa oh oh oh
yea eh ah ah ah ah

Millions of guns make everyday
Don't try to intimidate me I'll never run away
Jah blessing is coming our way
so pagan don't you stand in our way yo
We fight society while them weapons dey
Them like society, too anxious too much anxiety
Them never see what the almighty want them see ahhhh

I've got to set myself free whoa oh whoa oh oh oh
(got to be free)
And be what the most high
wanted me to be yea ey
Babylon set the captives free oh oh oh oh oh oh
(wanna be free)
yea eh yea eh eh yah

Now listen,
everyday you got people's children going to prison whoa
Babylon they steal and they rob
and telling us that they're just doing their job
They're here to protect and serve
but they're just killing the people when I look and observe
Equal rights and justice ah ah ah ah
Be careful of the works that you practice ah ah ah ah
ah ah ah ah ah hah hah
Repatriation, show love, you got no hate for no one
Bruk down the prison ey, I say you cannot wait on no one
Don't show no bad face to no one,
you've got to leave Babylon
Don't licky licky don't quiver Babylon
Don't you believe inna Babylon...