

# The Richest Man in Babylon

Thievery Corporation

There is no guidance in your kingdom  
Your wicked walk in Babylon  
There is no wisdom to your freedom  
The richest man in babylon

Your beggars sleep outside your doorway  
Your prophets leave to wonder on  
You fall asleep at night with worries  
The saddest man in Babylon

The wicked stench of exploitation  
Hangs in the air and lingers on  
Beneath the praise and admiration  
The weakest man in Babylon

There is no hope left in your kingdom  
Your servants have burned all their songs  
Nobody here remembers freedom  
The richest man in Babylon

Si la lou babylon go 'dain  
Babylon gon' be rich again  
But too we don' sick again  
But no we no weak again  
Babyloooooon on on on on  
(Rasta scat)  
Sal la lou ca uba whoa  
Si la douba douba do wa bay  
??  
Si la loo babylon come 'round  
You'd better know you'd better understand  
The wretched know you'd better hear what they say  
Babylon this is your final day  
Babylon this is your final call  
Read the writin' that's on the wall  
Said United we stand  
And together we fall  
And if I know that  
You're not gon' catch me in a rat pack  
We not go fallin' on your death trap  
No way...

Whoooooa oh oh oh oh whoa oh who oh oh  
Whoooooa oh oh oh  
Whoa oh oh o oh