

Damian "Jr. Gong" Marley

"Road To Zion"

Visit "[Road To Zion](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah man, Jah will be waitin there we a shout, Jah will
be waitin there!
In this world of calamity, dirty looks and grudges and
jealousy
And police weh abuse dem authority, media clowns we
nuh know
Bout variety, boom

Di youngest veteran a come murder dem slow
Ragamuffin sent to God before di bush bungalow
Mi nuh watch it mek I carry out my voice now figarow
Emerge from the darkness and me big blunt a glow
Di hammer dem a slam and spend day a dead now
Some bwoy could a big like Bam Bam Bigelow
Buss off trigger finger trigger hand and trigger toe
A two gun mi have mi buss dem inna stereo

Cause, I got to keep on walkin, on the road to Zion land
Hey, we got to keep it burnin, on the road to Zion land

Clean and pure meditation without a doubt
Don't mek dem tek yuh like who dem took out
Jah will be waitin there we a shout, Jah will be waitin
there!
In this world of calamity, dirty looks and grudges and
jealousy
And police weh abuse dem authority, media crush we
nuh know
Bout variety
Single parents weh need some charity
Yutes weh need some love and prosperity
Inside a broken dreams and tragedy
By any plan with any means and strategy

Say, we got to keep on walkin (Yeah) on the road to
Zion land
(Yeah, been waitin to do this track with you man, yeah,
ha ha, yeah
Yeah)
You know (They know) you got to keep on walkin (Yeah)
on the road to

Zion land

(You gotta keep walkin y'all, yeah, yeah, you gotta keep...)

(Nas)

Sometimes I can't help but feel helpless

I'm havin daymares in daytime wide awake try to relate

This can't be happenin like I'm in a dream while I'm walkin

Cause what I'm seein is hauntin, human beings like ghost and zombies

President Mugabi holdin guns to innocent bodies

In Zimbabwe, they make John Pope seem Godly, sacrilegious and

Blasphemous

In my lifetime I look back in paths I walked, where savages fought and

Passengers taught

Prostitutes stomp in high heel boots

And badges screamin at young black children stop or I will shoot

I look back at cooked crack plus cars that pass by

Jaguars mad fly, and I'm guilty for materialism

Blacks is still up in the prison trust that

So save me your sorry I'm raisin a Army

Revolutionary warfare with Damian Marley

We sparkin a iron marchin to Zion

You know how Nas be NYC state of mind I'm in

In this world of calamity, dirty looks and grudges and jealousy

And police weh abuse dem authority, media clowns we nuh know bout

Variety, boom

Di youngest veteran a come murder dem slow

Ragamuffin sent to God before di bush bungalow

Mi nuh watch it mek I carry out my voice now figarow

Emerge from the darkness and me big blunt a glow

Di hammer dem a slam and spend day a dead now

Some bwoy could a big like Bam Bam Bigelow

Buss off trigger finger trigger hand and trigger toe

A two gun mi have mi buss dem inna stereo

Cause, I got could keep on walkin, on the road to Zion land

Hey, we got to keep it burnin, on the road to Zion land

Clean and pure meditation without a doubt

Don't mek dem tek yuh like who dem took out

Jah will be waitin there we a shout, Jah will be waitin

there!
Clean and pure meditation without a doubt
Don't mek dem tek yuh like who dem took out
Jah will be waitin there we a shout, Jah will be waitin
there!
In this world of calamity, dirty looks and grudges and
jealousy
And police weh abuse dem authority, media clowns we
nuh know bout
Variety
Single parents weh need some charity
Yutes weh need some love and prosperity
Inside a broken dreams and tragedy
By any plan with any means and strategy
Inside a broken dreams and tragedy
Yutes weh need some love and prosperity
Inside a broken dreams and tragedy
By any plan with any means and strategy
Hey, I got to keep on walkin, on the road to Zion land
You know, you got to keep on walkin, on the road to
Zion land

Visit [Damian "Jr. Gong" Marley](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.