

# Eddie Murphy, Oh Jah Jah

Oh Jah Jah Oh Jah Jah Oh Jah Jah Yeeeeeee  
Sing it loud  
Oh Jah Jah Oh Jah Jah Oh Jah Jah Yeeeeeee

Goodness gracious Lord have mercy  
The devil's on the move, and the world's gone crazy  
Police in the streets shootin' down black babies  
Holy allelujah for the young and the innocent  
Yeah, run fo' yo life, the time has come  
For us to strengthen our defenses  
Ya, Babylon, ya know you don't belong  
Ya may be old like di Zion

We're leavin' Babylon, and goin' back to Zion  
Leavin' Babylon, and goin' back to Zion, yeah  
Oh Jah Jah Oh Jah Jah Oh Jah Jah Yeeeeeee  
Oh Jah Jah Oh Jah Jah Oh Jah Jah Yeeeeeee

Goodness gracious Lord have mercy  
Ya know I neva eva eva let the devil get the best of me  
I saw the preacher take the nickles from the welfare babies  
[?] the young man the innocent, yeah yeah  
Protect the right, reject the wrong  
Offends my sense, yea Babylon, ya know it won't be long  
Till we be goin' back to Zion

We're leavin' Babylon, and goin' back to Zion  
Leavin' Babylon, and goin' back to Zion, yeah  
Oh Jah Jah Oh Jah Jah Oh Jah Jah Yeeeeeee  
Oh Jah Jah Oh Jah Jah Oh Jah Jah Yeeeeeee