

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Road To Zion (feat. Nas)

Par Damian Marley

Album : 5:18

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

Raggamuffin sent to call me from di bush bungalow

Mi nuh watch it mek I clear out my voice now, Figaro

Emerge from the darkness with mi big blunt a glow

Di hammer dem a slam and spectator getta low

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 walki' on the road to Zion land

Hey we got to keep it burni' on the road to Zion land

Clean and pure meditation without a doubt

Don't mek dem take you 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

Instead of broken dreams and tragedy

By any plan with any means and strategy

Say, we got to keep on walkin' on the road to Zion land (yeah)

(Yeah, been waitin' to do this track with you man, yeah, ha ha, yeah yeah)

You know you got to keep on walkin' on the road to Zion land (they know, yeah)

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

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 Mugabe 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 pastors 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 risin' an 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

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 food dem to goat

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

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Yutes weh need some love and prosperity

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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

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