

# Movin' On

Capleton

The bird, the eagle, and the dragon and the bear  
Have no fear, Rastafari's here  
Rastafari's here  
Well clear, chuh

Shoobie-doo-oo, Shoobie-doo-oo, Shoobie-doo-oo, oooo  
Shoobie-doo-oo, Shoobie-doo-oo, Shoobie-doo-oo, oooo

Burn down the walls of Babylon  
Redemption, emancipation, judgement  
Moving on, trodding on, trodding on, trod along

Well, so many years down inna Babylon  
But rasta keep movin' on  
Movin' on, movin' on, movin' on  
So many years down inna Babylon  
But rasta keep movin' on, judgement

Well, they playin' game with my mind  
Say with your war and your evilous crime  
Well I've been warning, dem time after time  
And still none of dem, dem never pay me no mind  
But I know if I seek, then I know I will find  
And the mountain is steep, but I still have to climb  
I'm going home on seven miles of Black Star Line  
I see Babylon dem all a run out of time  
Material all a run out pon dem, genocidal mi-i-i-i-ind

Shoobie-doo-oo, Shoobie-doo-oo, Shoobie-doo-oo, oooo  
Break dem, burn dem, teach dem, show dem  
Shoobie-doo-oo, Shoobie-doo-oo, Shoobie-doo-oo, oooo  
Bless their soul, Most High, well!

So many years down inna Babylon  
But rasta keep movin' on  
Movin' on, movin' on, movin' on  
So many years down inna Babylon  
But rasta keep movin' on, judgement

Well, moving out ah Babylon no more we nah go tarry  
We nah go linger ina dem Babylon alley  
Move to the hills man and move to the valley  
Man a go plant up dem collie  
Well, long time Babylon a teach us pure folly  
Just true dem want us to silly  
But, the whole a dem going go down inna the gully  
Bingi man me see it practically  
Well!

Shoobie-doo-oo, Shoobie-doo-oo, Shoobie-doo-oo, oooo  
Tell dem, show dem  
Shoobie-doo-oo, Shoobie-doo-oo, Shoobie-doo-oo, oooo

So many years down inna Babylon  
But rasta keep movin' on  
Movin' on, movin' on, movin' on  
So many years down inna Babylon

But rasta keep movin' on, judgement

Well, moving out a Babylon no more we nah go Rome  
Bruck up dem scissors and we bruck up dem comb  
Emperor Selassie-I, dem try to dethrone  
No man was worthy to sit in his throne  
Nuff a dem touch it and dry out to bone  
The bear, the eagle and the dragon, dem have fi bow down  
Well I-thiopia I know is I home  
Well I say soon I'm coming home  
Well

Shoobie-doo-oo, Shoobie-doo-oo, Shoobie-doo-oo, oooo  
Teach them, show them, bless them, uplift them  
Shoobie-doo-oo, Shoobie-doo-oo, Shoobie-doo-oo, oooo