Children of Israel wan go home now Come on now brothers and sisters Run a come come hear what I have to say

Listen and I will tell you Brother what's the talk of the town today For in every corner fact you real walk You will see a group of people talk They are not sky logging They are only talking about Ethiopia Some say they want to leave the rest of the world And now forward to Africa Some talk about Ethiopia and while the others Liberia But no matter where The rasta do not care I know I must to be there to get I share Of all those riches and delicious dishes of the Ethiopia Sing triumphant song let me hear you IIIIII Children of Israel say Oh yeah And tho what a glorious morning

Brother when we land at Ethiopia shore Our sorrows would all be over And there Jah people will weep no more It is a land of liberty where milk corn and wine are awaiting u With my sickness I and I will be a witness of the Ethiopia Hear the other thing again wey I no like You could take away the world and its vanity The Rastaman don't care or kick about that Ya hear this Just take I forward to Ethiopia Make I come out cog and live in spot But if you lazy you will surely die For there you cannot thief nor beg or no lie It takes behavior just to be a savior of the Ethiopia Shout the triumphant new song say IIIIII Babylon wall a crumple I can smell the smell of victory