Whoah, wo yeah ! Take a look at I and I and I And what do you see The original flesh and blood Runnin' thru I and I veins Just another set of Jah soldiers Trodding up on the mains Becoming a prime target In front of evil Babylon From long long long time ago Instigated to just wrong From long long long time ago Try to dis the Almighty one From long long long time ago Try to control the rasta man But they can't do that They just can't do that Jah seh so, yeah ! People keep on searching Seeking is to find Get their heart desire An abundance of all kind Yet not in all cases Thingswork all that fine Most of them keep searching They still can't cross the line can't cross the line Can't cross the line Can't cross the suffering line Can't cross the line Can't cross the line Can't cross the poverty line, no Time so hard Man and man get dread A whole heap of dem A walk round with dem handson dem head Some walk and skive the garbage pan And only come up with the empty soda can What is the value Just a five cent The man try so hard To find his rent Some work from nine, upon til five And yet they have it so hard to survive Is there a trick within your plan For them to be a successful one Whoah, wo yeah Tell me now Babylon Is there a trick within your plan Not under the hands of Babylon He just won't let it be Not under the hands of Babylon Will he ever let you be free Babylon, Babylon Take a look at I and I and I And what you see

The original flesh and blood Runin' thru I and I veins Take a