

Babylon

Nneka

As you dey so
U dey bow ur head
As u dey there so
U dey shed those tears
My broda make u stand up
This life u got nothing to loose
My sister make u wake up
Journey wen u don waka no be invane

Me I know say
You dey work well well
You don sweat well well; suffer suffer well well
Waka waka well well

Why my people dey suffa for this naija
Why my people dey suffa for Africa

For the people of the ghettos
Na blood shed and sorrow dey rain
Dem don blind our eyes with dem wordly things
Say 'd battle never finish oh it just begins
Saro wiwa talk am, azikiwe talk am awolowa talk am
U na no dey hear u fit kill d' messenger
But u no fit kill the message
Kill me messenger, u no fit kill the message

Why my people dey suffa for Africa
Why my people dey suffa for this naija, in Babylon

Suffer suffa, oh naija
Suffer aahhhh? Africa
In you Babylon
On our way to zion