From under that great stone got to move
From under that great stone
From under that great stone
Stone of babylon
From under that great stone got to remove
Real real real
That's so real to me
I love him
Because he leads me to victory
Many people doubt him
But I can't live without him
Just because I love him so
He's so real to me

It shall be done
All of my troubles and triumphs
When I get over
Over on the other side
I'm gonna shake my hands with me elders
I'm gonna tell all the people good morning
I'm gonna tell all the telephone chalace

That I will

Oh ain't got no style and ain't got no fashion Elementary Ain't got that style and ain't got no fashion

Walkin' down with your dreads The doctor love you so well... Now that you're dead

Oh it's war upon the East War upon the South War upon the North this is what it's all about

You can see when they're coming and going So I start walkin'
Night and day I'm walkin'
Over on the other side
From under that great stone gots to move