

Damian Marley - Road To Zion

Tom: **Ab**

Album: Welcome to JamRock
tabbed by: qweyet Gi

Here's the lyrics as well. Leave your criticisms.

Fm Cm7 F2

Fm Cm7 Fm

Fm F2 Fm

Intro: Yeah Man...

Jah will be waiting there, We a shout
Jah will be waiting there

Chorus 1:

In this world of calamity
Dirty looks and grudges and jealousy
And police weh abuse dem authority
Media clowns weh nuh know 'bout variety

Verse 1:

Boom!
The youngest veteran a go murder dem slow
Ragga muffin sent to call me from the bush bungalow
Unnu watch mek I clear out my voice now Figaro!
Emerge from the darkness with me big blunt a glow
Me hammer dem a slam and spectator get low
Some boy coulda big like Bam Bam Biggalow
Bust of trigger finger, trigger hand and trigger toe
A two gun me have me bust dem in a stereo 'cause

Bridge:

I got to keep on walking on the road to Zion, man
We gots to keeps it burning on the road to Zion, man

Chorus 2:

Clean and pure meditation without a doubt
Don't make dem take you like who dem took out
Jah will be waiting there we a shout
Jah will be waiting there!

Bridge:

Say!
We got to keep on walking on the road to Zion, man
(Nas: I've been waiting to do this track with you man!)
Yeah...ha ha)
(Yeah, yeah)
You know (They know)
We got to keep on walking on the road to Zion, man

(Yeah you gotta keep walking y'all,
You gotta keep...)

Verse 2:

Sometimes I can't help but feel helpless
I'm havin' daymares in daytime
Wide awake try to relate
This can't be happenin' like I'm in a dream while I'm walkin'
Cause what I'm seein' is haunting
Human beings like ghost and zombies
President Mugabe holding guns to innocent bodies
In Zimbabwe
They make John Pope seem Godly
Sacrilegious and blasphemous
In my lifetime I look back at paths I've walked
Where savages fought and pastors taught
Prostitutes stomp in high heel boots
And badges screaming, "Young black children stop or I will shoot!"
I look back at cooked crack
Plus cars that pass by
Jaguars mad fly
And I'm guilty for materialism
Blacks is still up in the prison trust that
So save me your sorries, I'm raising an army
We sparkin' the ions, marching to Zion
You know how Nas be NYC state of mind I'm in

[Chorus 1]

Single parents weh need some charity
Youths weh need some love and prosperity
Instead of broken dreams and tragedy
By any plan and any means and strategy

[Bridge]

[Chorus 2]

[Chorus 2]

[Chorus 1]

Single parents weh need some charity
Youths weh need some love and prosperity
Instead of broken dreams and tragedy
By any plan and any means and strategy

Instead of broken dreams and tragedy
Youths weh need some love and prosperity

Instead of broken dreams and tragedy
By any plan and any means and any strategy
Ay! say,

[Bridge/Outro]

Acordes

