

Livin' in Babylon

Slightly Stoopid

King Yellowman
Slightly Stoopid

(Yup Yup)
Livin' inna Babylon, tell me how you feel
Things are getting rougher now, things are getting real
People in the ghetto rob, loot, and shoot to kill
Pack up all your bags and then move into the hills

Just love!
Love to keep them things for themselves
Just love!
Love to put the blame on someone else
We don't want
Want the things that everybody needs
We don't need
Need to hear them things they think of me

Livin' in the ghetto man, things are getting real
Pack up all your bags and then move into the hills
Livin' inna Babylon, tell me how you feel
Stoopid and King Yellowman, tell you what the deal

We just love!
Love to do them for someone else
Just love!
Not to Keep them things for ourselves
Just love!
Love like a riddum on a wheel
Give hugs!
Love to let them know just how we feel

Livin' inna Babylon

Bless up
Big up
Big up
Rise up

Livin' inna Babylon

The world is a big hospital
Everybody sick and they getting crucial
The world is a big hospital
Everybody sick and it getting critical

Tired of the food that they eating
Tired of the juice that they drinking
Tired of the medicine they taking
Tired of the live they living
Tired of the things they saying
Tired of the things that they faking
Everybody want to live right
Everybody want a good life

The world is a big hospital
Everybody sick and they getting crucial

The world is a big hospital
Everybody sick and it getting critical

The world
I don't like it
I don't want it
I don't need it
Right!
I can't take it
If you don't change it
I will break it
Ribbit!

Everybody fear a purpose
But this world getting serious
And if you never ever fix it
There will be no more Christmas

The world is a big hospital
Everybody sick and it getting critical
The world is a big hospital
Everybody sick and it getting critical

Big up!
Bless up!
Big up!
Rise up!

King Yellowman
Slighty Stoopid
We out!