Chase The Devil

Max Romeo

Lucifer, son of the morning, I'm gonna chase you out of earth
I'm gonna put on a iron shirt and chase Satan out of earth
I'm gonna put on a iron shirt and chase the devil out of earth
I'm gonna send him to outta space to find another race
I'm gonna send him to outta space to find another raceSatan is an evilous man
But him can't chocks it on I-man
So when I check him my lassing hand
And if him slip, I gaan with him handI'm gonna put on a iron shirt and chase Satan out of earth
I'm gonna put on a iron shirt and chase the devil out of earth
I'm gonna send him to outta space to find another race
I'm gonna send him to outta space to find another raceHim haffi drop him fork and run
Him can't stand up to Jah Jah son
Him haffi lef' ya with him gun
Dig off with him bombI'm gonna put on a iron shirt and chase Satan out of earth
I'm gonna put on a iron shirt and chase the devil out of earth
I'm gonna send him to outta space to find another race
I'm gonna send him to outta space to find another raceSatan is a evilous man
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