

Chase Dem (feat. Capleton)

Stephen Marley

Ey!

And they say, it's part of it
So they buying your sell your soul
Well my friend, the thought of it
They'll sell your soul for a piece of Gold
While they in their companion slaves
Slaving through the night.
I know I can find my way
For there is light Chase dem!

Run dem politicians!

When I see dem I get cold And they'll say it's a part of it.

So they buying your sell your soul.
Well my friend, the thought of it.
They'll sell your soul for a piece of Gold.
While they in their companion slaves.

Slaving through the night.

Now I'll pave my way

And I'll pave it right Chase dem!

Run dem politicians!

When I see dem I get cold They'll still say it's a part of it!

So they buying your sell your soul.
Well my friend, the thought of it.
They'll sell your soul for a piece of Gold.
And they in their companion slaves.

Slaving through the night.

I know I can find my way

For out there is light Chase dem!

Run dem politicians!

When I see dem I get cold. Chase!

Run run run

Ay! ay! ay! ay! Get them out, get them out!

Run dem away! (Chase!)

Songwriters

Marley, Stephen Published by

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