

# Chase the Devil

## Max Romeo & The Upsetters

Lucifer son of the mourning, 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 outa space, to find another race  
I'm gonna send him to outa space, to find another race Satan 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 hand 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 outa space, to find another race  
I'm gonna send him to outa space, to find another race  
Him 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 bomb 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 outa space, to find another race  
I'm gonna send him to outa space, to find another race Satan is a 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 hand 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 outa space, to find another race  
I'm gonna send him to outa space, to find another race  
Move ya with your gun  
Mi sey fe lef' ya with your bomb  
Move ya with your gun  
Mi sey fe lef' ya with your bomb...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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