

Chase the Devil

Cocoon

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