

Iron Shirt

Dreadzone

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 High-man
So when I check him my lassing hand
And if him slip, I gaan with him hand
I'm gonna put on a ironED shirt, and chase satan out of
earth
I'm gonna put on a ironED 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...