Indios Bravos

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 out space, to find another race
I'm gonna send him to out space, to find another race X2
Satan is an evil man,
But him can't chocks it on I-man
So when I check him my lassing hand
And if him slip, I gun 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 out space, to find another race
I'm gonna send him to out space, to find another race
Him have drop him work and run
Him can't stand up to Jah Jah son
Him have left with him gun
Dig off with him bomb
Move on with your gun
Mi say left ya with your bomb... X3