Chase Dem (feat. Capleton)

Stephen Marley

And they'll say, "It's a part of it," So they buy, and you sell your soul Well my friend, the thought of it... They'll sell your soul for a piece of goldWhile they and their companions [led/left?] Steady through the night Not a [baby's momma?] [inaudible] For [our baby's strife]Chase dem Run dem politicians When I see [them and that gold?] Chase dem Run dem politician When I see[them and that gold?] Chase dem Run dem politicians When I see[them and that gold?] Chase dem Run dem fallitician When I see them... yeah! And they'll say, "It's a part of it," So they buy and you sell your soul Well my friend, the thought of it... Sell your soul for a piece of goldAnd they and their companions [led/left?] Steady through the night Not a [baby's momma?] [inaudible] For [our baby's strife?]Chase dem Lord dem politicians When I see [them and that gold?] Chase dem Love politicians When I see[them and that gold?] Chase dem Now I tell you run dem politicians When I see[them and that gold?] Chase dem Love dem politician When I see them... yeah! *gweeter solo*Tell you again Yes they'll say, "It's a part of it," So they buy, and you sell your soul Well my friend, thought of it... Sell your soul for a piece of goldAnd they and their companions [led/left/leapt?] Steady through the night

Not a [baby momma?] [inaudible] For [our baby's drive?]Chase dem Run dem politicians When I see [them and that gold?] Chase dem Run dem politician When I see[them and that gold?] Chase dem Lawd dem fallitician When I see[them and that gold?] Chase! Run run run... ay! Ay ay ay ay... Tell ya what!Get them out, get them out yeh! Get them out, get them out yeah! Get them out, get them out yeh! Get them out, get them out way! Run dem away ay, Run dem away. AY! Run dem away ay ay ay ay ay ay ay ay AY! AY!Best as I could make out... wasn't high enough.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/