

## **Goldie Lookin' Chain "21 Ounces"**

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I need to shift this draw quick as fuck  
Flip the cash and take my cut  
It's really powerful, it's so strong  
But I'm selling it fast and it's nearly all gone

I'll sell you the 9-bar or just the ounce  
I'll sell you little bits or large amounts  
Adam Hussain, remember me?  
Selling draw from my Capri

Want some draw? With me you'll score  
Cos I grows this shit out o' my nan's back door  
Bongs big as, blow buckets,  
I sell like ounces to schoolkids but I don't care, fuck it

Get it on tick, but make it quick  
I just got a load of wicked Thai stick  
Party's going down, I'll bring the brown  
Tonight it's going off in Newport town

[Chorus]  
I got 21 ounces of blow  
I got 21 ounces of blow  
So if you want some let me know, cos I really gotta go  
I got 21 ounces of blow, blow, blow

People watch me like Match of the Day  
I've got a stack of weed like a bale of Hay  
I drive my Capri like Colin Macrae  
And I gotta drop some weed off in Alway

I've got really good scales and my deals and my deals  
are proper  
The prices is wicked too just like Happy Shopper  
I sells the best skunk you tell by the smell  
I'll also sell you fags and Rizlas as well

Oi, clart! Don't fuckin' start  
Or I'll whip you with my chain and it'll fuckin' smart  
Weed's green, like a frog  
My frown will make you shake like a shitting dog

Ten or Twenty, I got plenty  
I'm still selling draw down Pillgwenlly  
Getting laid, not getting played  
Don't give a fuck as long as I get paid

[Chorus]

I got 21 ounces of blow  
I got 21 ounces of blow  
So if you want some let me know, cos I really gotta go  
I got 21 ounces of blow, blow, blow

I'm driving, feel insane  
Cos the boot's rammed with Mary Jane  
That's right, it's Benny Blanco  
Selling the speed and the blow

Out of my car, cos that's how it's done  
Pigs bust me twice and it got me on the run  
Adam Hussain, I'm fuckin' GLC,  
Cos if you wanted THC come see me

There's a new dance going on,  
In Newport, it's called the funky bong  
You wiggle your hips and start to show off  
Breathe in and out and then you cough

You can only do it when you're smoking a cone  
You can do it with your mates or all alone  
Right to the left, left to the right  
GLC and the funky bong, alright?

[Chorus]

I got 21 ounces of blow  
I got 21 ounces of blow  
So if you want some let me know, cos I really gotta go  
I got 21 ounces of blow, blow, blow

Raw speed, whatever you need  
Cos I've always got a big bag of weed  
My shit ain't bunk, I sell skunk  
Out of my low-ride Capri's trunk

Wanna gurn? You better learn  
Your missus'll get free pills burping my worm  
She's on all fours, wouldn't touch her with yours  
Cos she looks like the wookiee outta fuckin' Star Wars

I got 21 ounces of blow  
I got 21 ounces of blow  
So if you want some let me know, cos I really gotta go  
I got 21 ounces of blow, blow, blow

I got 21 ounces of blow  
I got 21 ounces of blow  
So if you want some let me know, cos I really gotta go  
I got 21 ounces of blow, blow, blow

You're not fuckin' CID, are you?

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