

Goldie Lookin Chain "Bad Boy Limp"

Visit "[Bad Boy Limp](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"Bad Boy Limp"

If you wanna make money then you've gotta think fast,
Phone claims direct cos there's a nail in yer arse,
Its very simple this is one step of two,
First hurt yourself, then claim you wanna sue
Venereal gash, or is it just whiplash?,
Call it what you want, just get the fukkin cash.
Cash or cheque, trip or fall,
You gets over a grand if you rip off yer balls,
Can I get a witness? You got a cut or a bruise,
Now yer talking business,
Oh son put yer face in the fire,
if you loose both eyes then the price goes higher,
I went to the doctors cos I felt funny, now claims direct,
they're giving me money,
Pick up the phone, the number is free, remember kids,
No win no fee!

[Chorus]

Ring now, no win no fee,
Its gotta be true cos its on the TV,
Ring now, its money for free,
Its gotta be true cos its on the TV

The bad boy limp is tellin', you know what type of shit
I'm selling.
I walks funny and I gets respect, my limps paid for by
claims direct,
Cut off two toes and got gangrene, now I walks with a
gangster lean,
I did it in work, no win no fee, I got four grand and
shpmobilityyyy

Shopmobility shop shopmoblilty
Shopmobility shop shopmoblilty
Shopmobility shop shopmoblilty
Shopmobility shop shopmoblilty

[Chorus]

Ring now, no win no fee,
Its gotta be true cos its on the TV,

Ring now, its money for free,
Its gotta be true cos its on the TV

I wears a stone in the sole of my shoe,
It makes me walk proper when im hanging with my
crew,
What do I mean? I'll try to explain,
Being fukkin razz means you gotta take some pain,
Like I said, I wears a stone, other techniques have been
used that are known,
I used a marble, it made me walk funny,
Like Jeremy Beadle's hand giving me money,
For a prize that I won on a show, for having a bad boy
limp and smoking blow,
Put on your trainer, feel the Hi-Tec glow, insert a two
inch nail into the foot below.

The bad boy, the bad boy limp,
A little bit of gravel makes you walk like a pimp,
The bad boy, the bad boy limp,
The harder you look the more you walks like a gimp

[Chorus]

Ring now, no win no fee,
Its gotta be true cos its on the TV,
Ring now, its money for free,
Its gotta be true cos its on the TV

Yer bird checks me when yer havin a drink, I got ten
fags and a bad boy limp,
If you wanna start, clart, give it a go,
S'like Heather Mills giving McCartney a (blank),
Not working now cos im on the sick, my bad boy limp
sorts the benefits,
I lurch round town with my mates at an angle,
Leisurewear, bling-bling, fukkin jingle jangle,
You knows im safe, so check my stance, walking
around Argos like I shat my pants.

Ah, tick-tock we don't stop, I limp like a leper when I go
down the shop,
A Ginsters pasty, a can of panda pop, then its off down
the council cos my benefits stopped,
Injury- it's the name of the game, fuckin up yer body
for the Goldie Lookin Chain,
One toe is six weeks, one leg is a year, do a Vincent
Van Gogh, get more money for beer.

[Chorus]

Ring now, no win no fee,
Its gotta be true cos its on the TV,

Ring now, its money for free,
Its gotta be true cos its on the TV

Forget the bones that your breaking, think about the
cash your making
Forget the bones that your breaking, think about the
cash your making
Forget the bones that your breaking, think about the
cash your making
Forget about the bones your breaking, think about the
cash your making

Visit [Goldie Lookin Chain](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.