

## Goldie Lookin Chain "Disguise"

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### "Disguise"

*[2 Hats]*

My dealers paranoid, I don't blame him for being cautious  
There's been to many busts, it's enough to make you nauseus  
I thought about the probem so I came up with a plan  
Disguise myself as someone else to try to fool the man  
Tinker, Tailor, Soldier, Spy  
I'd dress up like the Krankies if it guaranteed a weed supply  
Lawyer, Sailor, who can deny?  
A disguise is necessary when you wanna get high.

*[Adam]*

My dealers advice is don't wear a trackie  
When I'm coming round to buy my wacky baccy  
I goes round my dealers in a rugby kit  
I know that he's got bud, he's got the best shit  
Hears a chopper above and I'm driving down Pill  
It's like Goodfellas and I'm like Henry Hill  
I drops off the car and I takes the bus  
To avoid detection so I won't get sussed

*[CHORUS]*

Walls don't have ears, they got eyes so I wears a disguise when I get's my supplies  
Walls don't have ears, they got eyes so I wears a disguise when I get's my supplies

*[Billy]*

Dealers being watched, I'm sure I'm being tailed  
Supplier further up the chain has just been jailed  
Heard the phones are tapped, like 1984  
They listen in when the trigger word is 'draw'  
If you wanna score you gotta be discrete  
Got the drayless code, fill your message with text speak  
Give it a few weeks, keep your head down low  
It'll be back to normal and we'll all have blow

*[2 Hats]*

Change of clothes and a fake moustache  
All this bubble for a lump of hash  
I've had to change my car at least 3 times  
Arriving with shopping to hide my dealers crimes  
Last week high vis and my brothers hard hat  
The week before, returning with a lost cat  
What's coming next an insurance broker?  
I haven't got a suit I'm just a draw smoker

*[CHORUS]*

*[Xain]*

My dealers advice is to wear a disguise  
It's all about the element of suprise  
So I went fancy dress, a cowboy from the wild west  
Dressed up like a tree to avoid CCTV  
With a stethoscope, I'm dressed up like a Quak  
When I get there my dealers had a heart attack  
So I tried CPR but his life was aborted  
And I was gutted cos I didn't get sorted

*[Mike]*

I got a pocket full of this and a bagful of the other  
So I put on a disguise, make my journey undercover  
I might be a lawyer or even a physician  
If you recognise me you got 20/20 vision  
I sometimes wear a monacle to throw 'em off guard  
I discard my tracksuit to look less hard  
I heard my dealers hot from some of my spas  
So I wears a false beard and I'm switching cars

*[2 Hats]*

I'm given 20 note to get a half a Q  
My dealers under surveillance and I dunno what to do  
Can't think of goin' elsewhere because he'll break both  
legs  
Then it's sympathy and tea but last months dregs

*[CHORUS]*

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