## Goldie Lookin' Chain "Duffryn Vigilante Squad"

Visit "Duffryn Vigilante Squad" on MotoLyrics.com

You seeÂ's me up church on a Sunday morning, but oh son, youÂ've had your final warnin

If you fucks with us or plays dirty tricks
WeÂ're smashin your face in with punches an kicks
ItÂ's a dark time an itÂ's getting fuckin darker
If you seeÂ's us then you better scarper
When the suns gone down if we catch you outside
YouÂ're gunna end upÂ... hospitalised
Like blind date or surprise surprise
I look like Cilla black wearin a disguise
I like Anne Robinson getting fucked in the eyes
We can get to you in many ways
The streets are straight but they look like a maze
You know whatÂ'll happen if you donÂ't pays

lÂ'm from Duffryn, fuckin no bufflin (I knows you done over the Spar) No fuckin bufflin lÂ'm from Duffryn (So gimme the money)

lÂ'm from Duffryn, fuckin no bufflin (An a box a Rizla what you nicked)

No fuckin bufflin IÂ'm from Duffryn (Or IÂ'll fuckin batter you)

If you donÂ't pay me you better be expectin, I visit from the DVS debt collectin Feedin me bullshit IÂ'm detectin IÂ'll cut you up, human dissecting We know that youÂ've been telling lies That stolen VCR didnÂ't come from our supplies I know I thought weÂ'd reached an agreement DonÂ't mess with us, youÂ'll get good treatment I saw you sellin six cans of lager Little kids, in front of their father Now I donÂ't mind, just slide me my cut No explanation needed you knows that youÂ're fucked Been placed in charged to keep the peace Nobody can touch us not even the police Duffryn Vigilante Squad it ainÂ't nothing funny Lookin after you if you gives us the money.

IÂ'm from Duffryn, fuckin no bufflin (I know youÂ're commitin benefit fraud)
No fuckin bufflin IÂ'm from Duffryn (So if you donÂ't give me the cut)
IÂ'm from Duffryn, fuckin no bufflin (IÂ'm gunna fuckin knock you out alright?)
No fuckin bufflin IÂ'm from Duffryn

I caught you sellin fags an now your face is a mess Cause I know you never got Â'em off the DVS Ruin the streets, weÂ're sharper than scissors Cleanin the streets and takin no prisoners WeÂ're Duffryn Vigilante Squad Members Fuckin Up old Faggots and Benders Makin Â'em think about what theyÂ're doin ItÂ's not natural so theyÂ'll get a Shoein. Sandpiper Way an Kingfisher Drive DonÂ't leave the house without a knife Watchout Joyriders we got a stinger YouÂ'll get assraped if you fucks a minger I donÂ't give a fuck if you stealin pensions Workin on the fiddle doin extensions I wants my cut I make no exceptions If itÂ's in Duffryn you better mentionÂ...it, to me.. Cause I wanna know

lÂ'm from Duffryn, fuckin no bufflin (I knows your mothers got a part time job)
No fuckin bufflin lÂ'm from Duffryn (Down the doctors surgery)
lÂ'm from Duffryn, fuckin no bufflin (So fuckin swipe me a pad of prescription forms)
No fuckin bufflin lÂ'm from Duffryn (You clit)

Chilled in a Portacabin in Tradegar Park
At nightfall, we comes out cause its dark
We gets tooled up with a gun an a crossbow
Make intimidation heavy like in Moscow
Or some other place behind the iron curtain
If you sells drugs you knows your certain
YouÂ'll get chained up, tortured with electrodes
Pledge your nipples, an both big toes

IÂ'm from Duffryn, fuckin no bufflin No fuckin bufflin IÂ'm from Duffryn IÂ'm from Duffryn, fuckin no bufflin No fuckin bufflin IÂ'm from Duffryn

Visit Goldie Lookin' Chain page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.