

Goldie Lookin' Chain "Lsd"

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I took loads of them fukin' fukin' mushrooms and fukin'
that...them halucinagenics, innit
And i fukin' lost it, dinni, this is the way it fukin' goes.....
Safe as fuk, i've took an acid and loads of times, it's
made my arms stretch three times longer than they
normally are, i feel like i can fly up in the air, and my
mother's really funny when she walks in the room all
worried, like....innit.....
I've had flashbacks, i've had all the shit, i thought i was
at Woodstock in, er, '69, i fukin' didn't know what was
goin' on, but really i was just down Pil, it was a fukin'
terrible time, don't take the LSD if you've got a weak
mind, you knows it, stay safe, look after yourself,
GLC, you knows it.....
Soon as you see the colours, you're there, son.....innit
I was at a party in Pil the other night
A clart gave me a trip, he said they were alright
I looked him up and down and gave him the Hussain
frown
He was pretty fukin' safe, not you're average razz
clown
He had something sweating in his greasy fukin' paw
But it was made of paper, it didn't smell of fukin' draw
He got them from a bloke called Lloyd Ganja 99
I heard he took five and said that he was fine
Now it's my turn to take the micro-dot
How was i supposed to know i'd lose the fukin' plot?
The room started spinning so i put them in my belly
I suppose it happens after eight fukin' jellys
I chucked a massive whitey as i saw the melting walls
I took a step back and fell over Ben-Wa-Balls
My eyes started to dilate and i felt fukin' great
After the ninth fukin' trip, i started to hallucinate
In the corner was my mate they call Boy-Balls
I stared at him hard and didn't recognize him at all
I made my way outta the room, i didn't fukin' stall
I began to freak out and walked into a brick wall
Gotta take some more, gotta push it to the edge
Blanc was on his ass boffin' in the fukin' hedge
Wrecked up on trips, his mind's in bits
His bowels are loose and i think he's got the shits
Adam went over to Eggsie to see what he thinks

Fukin' go to the toilet, a couple of drinks
You start feeling fine if your minds are on the blinks
If you feel fukin' funny then you better not think
Otherwise you'll panic and you're ring-piece'll stink
It's obvious enough to see that you're out of your head
on LSD

....G.....L.....C.....

Block the rock, leaving you shell shocked
Getting bigger and harder and that's just my cock
He buys loads of draw by the ounce and the block
But he prefers taking acid cos it makes his mind rock
I'm losing my head, i'm losing my mind, man
My last fukin' trip got swallowed by my gran
I lost my grip when i took the trips
So i (?) window and i beat him with a stick
Everyone started laughing at the clart they call Hussain
But they soon fukin' stopped cos they knows that i'm
insane

It's time to go home, it's time to go to bed
It's only half past nine but my brain's outta my head
I've been taking ecstasy since i turned fifteen
But i had to give it up cos it made me fukin' mean
I took the LSD and i thought it was great
But i didn't realize it would make me hallucinate
I was persuaded to say, i didn't even go
By a bloke who owed me loads of fukin' blow
'fuk this shit,' i said, as i hit him with a brick
The last trip started to make me fukin' sick
I boffed on the floor and went out the door
Eggsie said, 'come back and take some more'
I think i needs help, get me a fukin' medic
The sky outside was looking proper fukin' psycadellic
The monkey's on my brain and i'm goin' insane
Cos i took too much acid with my goldie lookin' chain
The monkey's in my brain and i'm goin' insane
Cos i took too much acid with my goldie lookin' chain
I'm outta my mind, Adam, i can see the colours, i can
fukin' seeeeee.....G.....L.....C.....

Get me to St. Caddicks, i need to see the quack
Now i'm seeing flashbacks of Bert Backarack
Oh, alright, i'm outta my head on E
I much prefer takin' my favourite drug, LSD
It gets me really wrecked and makes me feel really
crazy
My eyes start swirling and my body feels lazy
I looks at the floor, i looks at the wall
I think to myself, 'i feel like someone called Paul'
Because that's not who i am, but that's what it does to
you
It makes you feel like you're something else, like a
rabbit or a tree

Big shout to all the fukin' GLC crew, you knows it, safe
as fuk

Shouts out to all the people with swirly eyes and crazy
arms all wriggling round all over the place, they're all
dribbling, man, it's craizeeeeeeeeeeee

Fukin' massive shout out to J-Mez, he's a fukin' safe
clart in the 'Port, you fukin' knows it

Yeah, P Xain, fukin' respects to Bow-Ma-Balls, Mr Love-
Eggs that is, aka, Raphael-De-La-Ghetto, and other
stuff, you knows it, Walshy, fukin' all the 'Port

If you takes enough acid, you can actually fly through
time and space

Er, this is the closest a lot of people'll get to it but, er,
safe as fuk...GLC

I feel special.....yeah, man, like Keith Chegwin's love
children

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