

Goldie Lookin' Chain "New And Improved"

Visit "[New And Improved](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Fukin' safe fukin' you knows it, innit
It's time to kick it once more from the boys who take
draw
Don't mess with us clarts cos we're fukin' hardcore
You thought the chain were ill, now we're fukin' much
sicker
These tunes'll need more than a parental warning
sticker
Barrow Balls is back, and as mad as can be
He'll break your fukin' face like Mo-hammed Ah-li
But let's talk about me, Adam Hussain
One of the maddest looking fu'kers from the Goldie
Lookin' Chain
'Don't Blame the Chain' really started the ignition
Now ever fu'ker gives us the deserved recognition
The chain are back again like we said before
You know the crew who likes to smoke the fuk'n draw
We've been quiet for a while and now we're fuk'n back
Trying to shag the birds but escape the fuk'n clap
We're sick as fcuk and ryer now
The kings of 'Port hip hop so take a fuk'n bow
So if you wanna go, then bring on the action
But you don't wanna Goldie Lookin' Chain reaction
Hussain's ripping it up, Y2K style plus two, innit
Like Lillets, or Always Ultra with Wings, we're the
Goldie Lookin' Chain and we're running things
Like Lillets, or Always Ultra with Wings, we're New and
Improved and we're running things
This time shit's real so let me kick the fuk'n facts
With rhymes and beats so tight they'll bring you to
climax
We're the hip hop kings of the P - O - R - T
Like I say clarts, we're the G L C
Benwaballs composed us some new tunes for the
millenium
Xain lays the tracks and 2 Hats start the rebellion
We're fu'ked in the end but really must maintain
We're better than Vanilla Ice, we're the Goldie Lookin'
Chain
Ha ha! Fuk'n Adam Hussain here aka Benny Blanco
here. Clart, if you needs the fuk'n draw, you come and
fuk'n sees me, innit, right? Fuk'n knows it.

This is the time so let the shit rhyme
We're the GLC and fcuked in the mind
Benwaballs skits, crazy as can be
He'll fcuk you up and down n worse than Bruce fuk'n
Lee
Some clarts get birds with the muscles they can flex
But Xain gets tit-tosss spinning his decks
2000AD couldn't give a toss
As long as he gets to see the girlie's pantie-moss
Like Lillets, or Always Ultra with Wings, we're the
Goldie Lookin' Chain and we're running things
Like Lillets, or Always Ultra with Wings, we're New and
Improved and we're running things
This new bad-ass shit will give you a fukin' thrill
Crank up the fukin' bass and take a drive down Pil
When we started up, people thought we we're taking
the piss
But we've evolved like a butterfly from a chrysalis
They've been out of the country, now for a while
Missing the fresh tunes and the fukin' free-style
Our cocks are bigger than sticks of salami
Cos we're the generals of this 'Port hip hop army
Listen to this shit and copy one after one
By this time next year it'll go platinum
Get smoked up clart, in a fuk'n haze
And demand our shit over fuk'n TJs
Oi clart, don't forget my fukin' four pack of stella and
fukin' rizlas, innit, alright?
I see all this mad shit, every fcukin' day
Stretching from the gear to Pil and Allway(?)
People say we're nuts and that needs addressing
I ain't messing, clarts, this shit's got me fuk'n stressing
I ain't confessin'
To whether I smokes the fuk'n resin
But still impressin the girlies when they see me
Bouncing down the road in my low ride capri
With my ganja in the back and main D-Lee
Fuk with us and you'll be in the obituaries
Cos every fu'cker knows we're the GLC
Yeah, that's right, it's Adam Hussain he back and this
time he's pissed off. Fuk'n you knows it. Big respect to
Benny Blanco. In the house tonight.
Fuk'n knows it, that's right. Adam Hussain. Fuk'n there,
in your fuk'n face. Listen to the fuk'n tunes. You fuk'n
knows it, leisurewearer!

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