

## Goldie Lookin Chain "R'n'B To The GLC"

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### "R'n'B To The GLC"

*[Xain]*

Yeah, Chon Ben-Wa Balls AKA Love-Eggs,  
Knows it!  
In the house tonight, P.Xain,  
Da Rod,  
You Knows it!  
Safe!

*[Eggsy]*

You know what?  
This time of year, its wicked, man,  
You got some sun,  
You got your mates Escort,  
And you got loads of Stella in the back, right,  
Serious man,  
And you goes up Chepstow, cos its dead posh there,  
And you sees 3, or 4 birds,  
wearing fucking dirty pants, man  
Its the summertime clart!  
Show your vibe innit!  
You knows It! haha...

*[All]*

Its the GLC (Goldie Lookin' Chain)  
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Its the GLC (Goldie Goldie Goldie Lookin' Chain)

*[Eggsy]*

I wear my cap down low,  
So my eyes dont show  
Now you cant see,  
The red eye from the blow,  
That I been smoking in the back of my house,  
Moving around, and be quiet like a mouse.

I stays in all day,  
But when the summer comes along,  
I gets oustide and hits it hard on a bong,  
I gets in the Escort,  
I drinks the beer,

I looks at the birds,  
And I knows theres no fear.

*[Billy]*

Just like a sticker on the back of my car, innit, safe.

*[Eggsy]*

Max Power, 2000+1, innit.

*[?]*

Yeah, the April edition, man.

*[Eggsy]*

Knows It!

Its the GLC,  
GLC,  
Goldie Lookin' Chain x 2

*[Eggsy]*

Serious man,  
I'd like to give a big shout to Boomers fish and chips,  
I'd like to give a big shout to the Kennabella chip shop,  
Is the spelling right there?  
I'd like to give a big fucking 'Yo' to fcuking Bombay  
Bicycle Club,  
But mostly I'd like to big up the Slow Boat,  
Cos its a right good laugh when you're wrecked, innit.

Fucking you knows it,  
Crinda, fucking Shaftesbury, fucking safe, Malpas  
Crew,  
You Knows It!

Fucking Rhiwderin, safe as fuck, for the year 2000+1

You knows it.

Fucking Rod G, fucking, all the fucking 'Port.  
Safe.

*[Xain]*

Now my names P.Xain,  
Now your safe with me,  
And your safe with the rest of the GLC,  
Though we might just drive you insane,  
We're the fucking Goldie Lookin' Chain!

*[Eggsy]*

Uh-Oh, Uh-Oh, here we, here we, here we go,  
Back in the car to see if the girls are going to show,

All of them are there wearing some tight jeans,  
Some of have got titties that look like burst spleens,  
It looks really crazy, its looks right mad,  
I thinks to myself, one day I'll be a dad,  
If I keeps on pumping all this dirt,  
Ive got to change my clothes,  
And gotta get a piece of skirt.

Its the GLC.

Oooh, R 'n' B.

Get down with the GLC I said...

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