

Goldie Lookin' Chain "Taxi"

Visit "[Taxi](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Well, I'm fucked, it's half-two... I gotta get 'ome...
How're we gonna get outta here man, what you gonna do?
Let's call a taxi....
You know I've had some of the best times in a taxi cab,
I've had some good times in Star, I had some good times in Town Taxis.. but most of all, I had to the best times in Dragon cars. Short and tall, you knows it...
I remember it well, first time it was swell
A lift in a taxi that didn't fukin' smell
The driver was safe, he had a mobile phone
And he did a side wheelie when he dropped me off home
Handbrake turns over the grass
Made my next door neighbour feel shit from her arse
They're too fukin' wicked, they always get me home
D R A to the G O N, you're in the fukin' zone
Some had cushions, others had ashtrays
All in all, those rides were the best days
Stopping at the Spar or the 24-hour Safeway
I have to say... it was a good day
I got in this taxi and I felt the vibe
So I asked, "Was it busy tonight, drive?"
He looked at me and saw the bloodshot eyes
So he passed me the spliff and said "Enjoy the ride"
Some cars is red, some cars is blue
My first Dragon Taxi ride was back in '82
It was fukin' great, I had four quid
And he took me back home and gave me 50p
For the lid, off the glue
That I'd be sniffing
In the back off the park
With my mate who was tripping
GLC crew it's the only way to travel
We do it in style just like Jimmy Saville
Sometimes at night when I'm all alone
I crawl out of bed and pick up the phone
Just to hear the Dragon switchboard
Asking what i want
Cos it makes me feel safe
Asking for a drop-off in Pont
One phone call's only the start of it

One phone call and now you're a part of it
Now you done it, Dragon's fixed it for you, and you and
you
Stuck in traffic, travelling through Pil
I look at people they make me fukin' ill
Safe inside my lovely Dragon taxi
On my way home to watch a good sexy
My taxi driver now he's in the know
He said he'd pick me up if I gave him some blow
First of all he said he knew my brother
But then I found out he was undercover
The police they took me down Maindee
But they had to let me go cos I'm in the GLC
Joe le Taxi, c'est ca vie
That's the way we dos it in the GLC
Some drivers have a laugh, some drivers don't talk
much
Some of them are Asian, And some of them are Dutch
To get me safely home don't cost that much
And the heated leather seats are a luxury touch
There were five us but I couldn't see the fuss
Cos Dragon's got the seven-seater-scum bus
With banging tunes and leather seats
I pass the driver a CD with GLC beats
That'll be a fiver, cos I'm your taxi provider
Feelin' like Deniro in fukin' taxi driver
With Jodie Foster and Harvey Keitel
I just done a drop-off in fukin' Bainswell
When the taxi stops and we started to run
The taxi driver pulled out a fukin' big gun
So I hits the floor 'til he's emptied his clip
Then we had to have a whip round to, er, get him a tip
One phone call's only the start of it
One phone call and now you're a part of it
Now you done it, Dragon's fixed it for you, and you and
you
Joe le Taxi, c'est ca vie
That's the way we dos it in the GLC
Joe le Taxi, c'est ca vie
That's the way we dos it in the GLC

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