

Goldie Lookin' Chain "Worms"

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

You dress like Buck Rogers, you got a bell-end for a face
If you fu'k with me, the shit you will taste
Across your lips, you're a disgrace
So the GLC will destroy the place
I drinks all the time, I love Martini
Lambrusco, Lambrini and fukin' ????
Nobody's gonna fukin' mess with me
We're the fukin' masters, the GLC
The fukin' posse, in the fukin, in effect
You better fukin' give us respect
That's right, I'm like a parasite
I come round to your house and keep you up all night
The ... house kids skanking us on the draw
After trying to get us in trouble with the law
We fu'ked him up and left him for dead
Then we went to Oasis and had chips and pitta bread
Fu'k with me and I'll flex my muscles
I'll beat the fu'k out of you outside Fussels
I'll fu'k you up like Jack the Ripper
And make my escape on the Newport Nipper
If you live in a house or you live in a mansion
I'll fcuk up your ringpiece like fukin' Charlie Manson
He's really fu'kin sick and he's in the Goldie Lookin'
Chain
And his name's Love Eggs and he adminsters the pain
The only way to get rid of the parasitic worm is cider
I rubs dogshit into my eyes
I went fukin' blind and no surprise
I said to the doctor, "Help it burns"
He said, "No surprise, it's parasitic worms!"
I got sent to the doctors, I got off the rails
I'd been eating the shit from underneath my fingernails
I had to talk to the priest because my parents found my scales
But they don't know that I'm the biggest pot smoker in
Wales
Parasitic worms are like the Goldie Lookin' Chain
Inside your intestines, infecting your brain
Making shit drip but it's drink and strain(?)
Like the infection the worms gave P Xain
I got worms, after my girlfriend fcuked my dog

I noticed one on the shit in the bog
It was white and squidgy, and it crawled away
It made my ringpiece itch for the the rest of the day
I felt bad but I couldn't tell my mum
I had puss on the paper every time I wiped my bum
If you're feeling the symptoms your arsehole is wider
The only thing to do is to drink loads of cider
If you fcuk with us we'll pass on the infection
Up Zanzibar's with an injection
If you're bum starts itching, you've probably got worms
From swimming in Newport Centre in the piss, shit and
germs
We did that ... , John Frost square that's the venue
Don't take us on cos we're after a tent, when you spend
the night, down at Gwent
Getting higher and higher just like a glider, or David
Hasslehoff off of fukin' Knight Rider
You're fukin' shit if you take on me cos I'll beat you up
and lose your nasal virginity
I got wrecked out of my brain and beat up some people
who didn't understand the Chain
I fu'ked 'em up, really bad, and then realised one of
them was my dad
The only way to get rid of the parasitic worm is cider
Cider enema is the order of the day, pumped loads of
Strongbow up my arse today
Inches, Stonehouse, Addlestons, Special K, Diamond
White and Diamond Brush, they're the ones that're
gonna give you the flush (knows it)
Watch for parasitic worms, they're fukin' everywhere
Ringworms, shredworms, tapeworms too, an itchy
ringpiece proves you're part of the crew
The only way to kill 'em is by drinking a brew, twelve
pints of cider stops the itchy residue
My cousin got 'em first and passed 'em to my gran, she
spat on the food and got a home help van
She infected the 'Port by about 70% and gave an itchy
ringpiece to the whole of Gwent
Yeah, man, fukin' itchin' man, I can't fukin' stand it no
more... gotta get a fukin' cider enema on fukin' the
go.... Safe!

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