

## **Goldie Lookin Chain**

### **"You Knows I Loves You"**

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I'm gonna make you sweat  
The way a pig sweats on a hot day  
'Cos I'm feelin' real sexy, baby, real sexy, ooh yeah  
That's right, I'm gonna put me a sexy video on  
I'm gonna massage some oil into my body, baby  
'Cos I'm gonna get tight with you, yeah

I wanna take you to Mc Donalds with a candle  
Girl, it's my love you can't handle  
I see you walkin' on the way home from work  
Your Tesco tunic really drives me berserk

I'm for real, it ain't no quirk  
My love is lurkin' the way a rapist would lurk  
In a bush, or a car park in town  
I bought you this necklace, it cost me 12 pounds

From Argos, Elizabeth Duke  
Maybe you're the skywalker to my luke  
The Darth to the Vader, Flip Over the Crossfader  
I'll serenade you with a bag of space raiders

Or Walkers or Smiths or maybe even Quavers  
'Cos my love for you is like drugs for ravers  
With glowsticks and funny hats on  
I loves you more than I loves my bong

Fantasy  
You and me baby  
You and me baby

Oh, you fuckin' knows I love you right  
But the thing is it's like this  
You see, I can feel it inside  
I can't explain how it feels  
My sexual love is for real

Girl, you knows it's true, like Milli Vanilli  
I'll buy you ten fags on a daytrip to Caerphilly  
I'm after your heart, oh, don't you see?  
And your three kids doesn't bother me  
You know

I'll give you a rose, pull out your chair when we eat  
Fuck I can't, in McDonalds it's a bolted seat  
Don't matter 'cos I'm here with you  
With a medium value meal and a chocolate sundae too

Later on I'll come and help you sign on  
I'll stare into your eyes, the housin' benefits gone  
wrong  
Don't worry, baby it won't take too long  
I'm just sittin', I'm just waitin', I'm just writin' this song

You know that, time passes and I'm lovin' every second  
Buyin' chips for you is as lovely as I reckoned  
You're Victoria Spice, I'm David Beckham  
If you were Dellboy, I'd be the streets of Peckham  
Why don't you come to me? Why can't you see?  
My love for you is like Matt Bolan to a tree

Dance with me  
You and me, baby  
You and me, baby  
Tonight

I'll take you for a ride, we won't go far  
You've been runnin' through my mind like a shinin' star  
We've got plenty of time to make sweet love  
"Cos tonight's the night we take off the glove

You know what I mean, you're takin' the pill  
Don't worry, I'll sort out the bill  
Supported by the DHSS  
With family allowance, we'll sort out the mess

What's it gonna take to get your attention?  
A tracksuit and gold chain and semi erection  
Say no more, I can feel the tear  
You can smokes my fags and drinks my beer

I'll never want another like I want you  
To prove my love, I gotta tattoo, on my bollocks  
I was gonna have your name but I only got initials  
'Cos I couldn't stand the pain

My physical love  
You and me baby  
You and me baby  
Tonight  
The emotional reality

You're the nicest lookin' woman outside of my sexmags

Especially with your makeup, when your wearin' your  
Gladrags  
I gotta tell you, I gotta let you know  
I wanna buy you trips down the Mecca, Bingo

We'll sit together, get four in a row  
And win a China dog and with it too a family show  
This is romance, how it should be done  
When it's you and me together, it can only spell fun

We'll walk together, buy some meat in the market  
I'll piss on the car, you'll smile and park it  
I've got to tell you about somethin' I think  
Without you and my chain I'm the weakest link

So get down, baby, and feel my love  
I'll get you drunk in Weatherspoons, into a bush I shove  
I'll have a grope and get the last bus  
A romantic date, just the two of us  
Yeah, one time

You and me baby  
You and me baby  
Tonight  
Electrical Love

You and me baby  
You and me baby  
Tonight

I'm feeling kind of, kind of sexy, baby  
What say you put on that exercise video  
And I'll watch you sweat? Oh yeah  
That damn video with Felicity Kendal  
Damn, you can shit, baby  
And your makin' me feel kinda itchy  
And damn, I'm gonna go put the mask and gloves on  
Oh, yeah, yeah

Take 'em off, baby  
Just take them  
Fuck the music  
Take them off  
Just, oh, freak this shit, man  
Turn the fuckin' tape off, man

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