Goldie Lookin' Chain "You Knows It"

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From the dawn of time they came, travelling silently down through the centuries, devoted to the ancient code of leisurewear and smoking draw, upon completing their journey, they assembled in the spiritual epicentre of all things safe and thus began the task of converting all unsafe un-believers 'ere we go, feel my fukin' flow Like john luc piccard from star-trek, the show We're living life hard and smoking on the joe Page three model giving my cock a blow I'm not square but you're wrecked if you tangle With a chain like mine that goes fukin' jingle jangle I know all the bouncers, i never have to wait They even gives me all the fukin' draw they confiscate Sit down and rest your bones Put the GLC loud on your fukin' headphones Show us a bong and smoke two cones And have a game of snooker down fukin' Capones Some people believe hip-hop's from Harlem Fcuk that we're coming live from St Balam Keepin' it raw for the tricky third album Keeping it slick for the nuns in Llantarnam Chorus -

You, you knows it and you're safe as fuk.....innit My mind's filled with electricity I wanted to do this shit since the age of three But then i didn't know about the GLC So i bought a fukin' chain and jumped from a tree To the floor, then learnt to smoke draw I met up with my mate, P Xain and some more We got wrecked and went fukin' mad And made a few songs that upset my dad Some of them were sick and some were insane And we lost a band member who's name was Hussain He went away for a week and a day And he hasn't come back so his rhymes, he can't say Adam Hussain did too much cocaine There were too many drugs running through his veins Two thousand pounds overdrawn on his statement Now he's doing cold turkey in the fukin' basement I got drunk and was sick in the bogs And on the long walk home through (?)

I go's down town to the talisman
To sell ectasy from the back of a van
Delivering lyrics that'll cut you like a razor
Traveling at the speed of light, just like a laser
Fuk with your head, didn't mean to phase ya
I like dressing up, spa - trainers, tracksuit and a blazer
Chorus -

You, you knows it and you're safe as fuk.....innit Suckin'(?) and smokin' marijuana Having a drink and dancing in Cubana I go's down there with a girl called Alana Apparently she works in Havana I go's down town with no apprehension I go's to the shop and i buys ten Benson And the guy behind the counter, he asks us to mention I'm in the GLC and they're out of the question He says, 'get out, you make me feel sick' So i walks away and calls him a prick I go's down the leisure-centre and uses the gym And afterwards i have a swim I got thrown out for smokin' the draw And lying on the ladies changing room floor They said, 'get out, son, you've done this before You even got caught naked on the M4' They were sick, but they were right He was sick in the mind but he had a good night The GLC, they're fukin' intense But they can make a hundred quid outta fifty pence You feel the pressure, it feels fukin' intense But the GLC makes loads of fukin' sense When you think about it, it makes loads of sense But when you don't think about it, i don't make no sense

Chorus -

You, you knows it and you're safe as fuk.....innit It's like a foreign language, like german or dutch You listen for a while but you don't know much So you sit down for a couple of hours, you see It starts to make sense, it's the GLC It's all about having tracksuits and chains And getting wrecked and fukin' puking out your brains Or blasting your ring with loads of weird shit Cos you're fuked up on drugs and you fukin' love it If you wanna converse then you gotta learn the lingo It's a game like darts or some bingo Traveling in a car fast down the road The GLC, it's like a fukin' code It gets you into places that make your mind explode Like the women's bogs up the fukin' Toad Don't stop it AND save a few quid on barbers. It was fukin' murder from the start

I gotta say, you knows it, clart
Chorus You, you knows it and you're safe as fuk
You, you knows it and you're safe as fuk
You, you knows it and you're safe as fuk
You, you knows it and you're safe as fuk......innit
Goldie lookin' chain, safe as fuk for the year 02,
respect to the Maindee boys, GLC, back once again,
The Pill massive, Steady crew, Beechwood Posse,
Risca, Alway, Barrack Hill, Baneswell, Handpost, Belle
view, Massive respect to Lloyd Ganja 99, safe as fcuk,
you knows it!

The GLC are like fine art

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