

LSD

Goldie Lookin' Chain

I took loads of them fukin' fukin' mushrooms and fukin' that....them halucin agenics, innit

And i fukin' lost it, dinni, this is the way it fukin' goes.....

Safe as fuk, i've took an acid and loads of times, it's made my arms stretch three times longer than they normally are, i feel like i can fly up in the air, and my mother's really funny when she walks in the room all worried, like....innit.....

I've had flashbacks, i've had all the shit, i thought i was at Woodstock in, er, '69, i fukin' didn't know what was goin' on, but really i was just down Pil, it was a fukin' terrible time, don't take the LSD if you've got a weak mind, you knows it, stay safe, look after yourself,

GLC, you knows it.....

Soon as you see the colours, you're there, son.....innit

I was at a party in Pil the other night

A clart gave me a trip, he said they were alright

I looked him up and down and gave him the Hussain frown

He was pretty fukin' safe, not you're average razz clown

He had something sweating in his greasy fukin' paw

But it was made of paper, it didn't smell of fukin' draw

He got them from a bloke called Lloyd Ganja 99

I heard he took five and said that he was fine

Now it's my turn to take the micro-dot

How was i supposed to know i'd lose the fukin' plot?

The room started spinning so i put them in my belly

I suppose it happens after eight fukin' jellys

I chucked a massive whitey as i saw the melting walls

I took a step back and fell over Ben-Wa-Balls

My eyes started to dilate and i felt fukin' great

After the ninth fukin' trip, i started to hallucinate

In the corner was my mate they call Boy-Balls

I stared at him hard and didn't recognize him at all

I made my way outta the room, i didn't fukin' stall

I began to freak out and walked into a brick wall

Gotta take some more, gotta push it to the edge

Blanc was on his ass boffin' in the fukin' hedge

Wrecked up on trips, his mind's in bits

His bowels are loose and i think he's got the shits

Adam went over to Eggsie to see what he thinks

Fukin' go to the toilet, a couple of drinks

You start feeling fine if your minds are on the blinks

If you feel fukin' funny then you better not think

Otherwise you'll panic and you're ring-piece'll stink

It's obvious enough to see that you're out of your head on LSD

....G.....L.....C.....

Block the rock, leaving you shell shocked

Getting bigger and harder and that's just my cock

He buys loads of draw by the ounce and the block

But he prefers taking acid cos it makes his mind rock

I'm losing my head, i'm losing my mind, man

My last fukin' trip got swallowed by my gran

I lost my grip when i took the trips

So i (?) window and i beat him with a stick

Everyone started laughing at the clart they call Hussain

But they soon fukin' stopped cos they knows that i'm insane

It's time to go home, it's time to go to bed

It's only half past nine but my brain's outta my head

I've been taking ecstasy since i turned fifteen

But i had to give it up cos it made me fukin' mean
I took the LSD and i thought it was great
But i didn't realize it would make me hallucinate
I was persuaded to say, i didn't even go
By a bloke who owed me loads of fukin' blow
'fuk this shit,' i said, as i hit him with a brick
The last trip started to make me fukin' sick
I boffed on the floor and went out the door
Eggsie said, 'come back and take some more'
I think i needs help, get me a fukin' medic
The sky outside was looking proper fukin' psycadellic
The monkey's on my brain and i'm goin' insane
Cos i took too much acid with my goldie lookin' chain
The monkey's in my brain and i'm goin' insane
Cos i took too much acid with my goldie lookin' chain
I'm outta my mind, Adam, i can see the colours, i can fukin' seeeeee.....G..
...L.....C.....
Get me to St. Caddicks, i need to see the quack
Now i'm seeing flashbacks of Bert Backarack
Oh, alright, i'm outta my head on E
I much prefer takin' my favourite drug, LSD
It gets me really wrecked and makes me feel really crazy
My eyes start swirling and my body feels lazy
I looks at the floor, i looks at the wall
I think to myself, 'i feel like someone called Paul'
Because that's not who i am, but that's what it does to you
It makes you feel like you're something else, like a rabbit or a tree
Big shout to all the fukin' GLC crew, you knows it, safe as fuk
Shouts out to all the people with swirly eyes and crazy arms all wriggling r
ound all over the place, they're all dribbling, man, it's craizeeeeeeeeeeeee
Fukin' massive shout out to J-
Mez, he's a fukin' safe clart in the 'Port, you fukin' knows it
Yeah, P Xain, fukin' respects to Bow-Ma-Balls, Mr Love-Eggs that is, aka, Ra
phael-De-La-
Ghetto, and other stuff, you knows it, Walshy, fukin' all the 'Port
If you takes enough acid, you can actually fly through time and space
Er, this is the closest a lot of people'll get to it but, er, safe as fuk...
GLC
I feel special.....yeah, man, like Keith Chegwin's love children