

# The Maggot

## Goldie Lookin' Chain

Space man blow up

Oh, maggot, he's a modern day fagan  
Turfin' out your pockets like a Christian burns a pagan  
Drippin' with charm, style and panache  
He'll leave you sore like a venereal rash

They tried to catch him, he says, time to dash  
He always leaves a party with a wallet full of cash  
He's a bastard but he's always lookin' flash  
With his shoes like Dick Turpin across his waist he wears a sash

Sportin' top hat with a pocket watch too  
With the tallest member of the Goldie lookin' crew  
Watch out, if he's there when you're pissed  
He learnt his science from the man, Oliver Twist

Of his crimes, we tried to compile a list  
Sellin' sexy DVD's of a Willy being kissed  
Stealin' pensions on the old and infirm

Made a fortune sellin' doctors fake sperm  
Like Charles Dickens there's a lesson to be learned  
Beware, the maggot 'cause the worm has turned

All of the youth shall witness the day that Babylon shall fall

Just like Jack, the Ripper he'll do you up a kipper  
He's like a highway man holdin' up a Newport nipper  
He's smarter than Sherlock Holmes or I TV's Taggart  
I'm dapper refined and they call me the maggot

Turn your back and your pocket he will pick  
His eyes and talons are fukin' deadly equipped  
Like a chameleon, I'm the master thief  
Usin' a disguise dressed like Penelope Keith

You gotta smoke a reefer or two  
You gotta smoke a reefer or two  
You gotta smoke a reefer or two  
You gotta smoke a reefer or two

I steal money and hide it in my rectal hole  
To takin' belongings in my ultimate goal  
I'll take your China and your silver and your soul  
By darkness and night I shimmy up the drain-pipe

The maggot, the maggot, that's who I am  
Don't ever trust me, always doin' a scam  
I punched a woman and stole the baby and a pram  
I even sliced my penis up and sold it as ham

Gold chains and watches, maggot's got plenty  
He pinched them from ladies and upset the gentry  
Like Sherlock Holmes bummin' Watson, it's elementary  
He's the modern day menace of the nineteenth century

A gentleman thief, a scholar and a rogue  
Doing the locomotion like Kylie Minogue  
He's got the strength of ten like a maniac  
And I'm also identified as Spring-heeled Jack

Here he comes, watch out, son, he'll rip you off  
Here he comes, he's a money grabbin' bastard from Newport

I'm maggot with the GLC big shout to all the Valleys  
Free Dick Turpin and the ring stinger  
Big up to Dipper Nan Merthyr Connection  
Postman Port big shout out to Postman Port

And Mark, runnin' the bar, always sorts it big up Hafodrynys hotel  
Big up to Pontllanfraith crew also the west end crew Abercarn  
Did a wheelie on a Penny Farthing, big wheel up, big wheel up  
All the bus routes, X-15, 53, big respect

Red and white at cross keys  
And their rivals Glynn Williams  
Respect to you all say, all those that know fake Elvis  
On their, Maggot signin' out, 2000 plus 3

Every man do his ting a little bit different