

21 Ounces

Goldie Lookin' Chain

I need to shift this draw quick as fuck
Flip the cash and take my cut
It's really powerful, it's so strong
But I'm selling it fast and it's nearly all gone

I'll sell you the 9-bar or just the ounce
I'll sell you little bits or large amounts
Adam Hussain, remember me?
Selling draw from my Capri

Want some draw? With me you'll score
Cos I grows this shit out o' my nan's back door
Bongs big as, blow buckets,
I sell like ounces to schoolkids but I don't care, fuck it

Get it on tick, but make it quick
I just got a load of wicked Thai stick
Party's going down, I'll bring the brown
Tonight it's going off in Newport town

I got 21 ounces of blow
I got 21 ounces of blow
So if you want some let me know, cos I really gotta go
I got 21 ounces of blow, blow, blow

People watch me like Match of the Day
I've got a stack of weed like a bale of Hay
I drive my Capri like Colin Macrae
And I gotta drop some weed off in Alway

I've got really good scales and my deals and my deals are proper
The prices is wicked too just like Happy Shopper
I sells the best skunk you tell by the smell
I'll also sell you fags and Rizlas as well

Oi, clart! Don't fuckin' start
Or I'll whip you with my chain and it'll fuckin' smart
Weed's green, like a frog
My frown will make you shake like a shitting dog

Ten or Twenty, I got plenty
I'm still selling draw down Pillgwenlly
Getting laid, not getting played
Don't give a fuck as long as I get paid

I got 21 ounces of blow
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So if you want some let me know, cos I really gotta go
I got 21 ounces of blow, blow, blow

I'm driving, feel insane
Cos the boot's rammed with Mary Jane
That's right, it's Benny Blanco
Selling the speed and the blow

Out of my car, cos that's how it's done
Pigs bust me twice and it got me on the run

Adam Hussain, I'm fuckin' GLC,
Cos if you wanted THC come see me

There's a new dance going on,
In Newport, it's called the funky bong
You wiggle your hips and start to show off
Breathe in and out and then you cough

You can only do it when you're smoking a cone
You can do it with your mates or all alone
Right to the left, left to the right
GLC and the funky bong, alright?

I got 21 ounces of blow
I got 21 ounces of blow
So if you want some let me know, cos I really gotta go
I got 21 ounces of blow, blow, blow

Raw speed, whatever you need
Cos I've always got a big bag of weed
My shit ain't bunk, I sell skunk
Out of my low-ride Capri's trunk

Wanna gurn? You better learn
Your missus'll get free pills burping my worm
She's on all fours, wouldn't touch her with yours
Cos she looks like the wookiee outta fuckin' Star Wars

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You're not fuckin' CID, are you?