

## New & Improved

### Goldie Lookin' Chain

Fukin' safe fukin' you knows it, innit

It's time to kick it once more from the boys who toke draw  
Don't mess with us clarts cos we're fukin' hardcore  
You thought the chain were ill, now we're fukin' much sicker  
These tunes'll need more than a parental warning sticker

Barrow Balls is back, and as mad as can be  
He'll break your fukin' face like Mo-hammed Ah-li  
But let's talk about me, Adam Hussain  
One of the maddest looking fu'kers from the Goldie Lookin' Chain

'Don't Blame the Chain' really started the ignition  
Now ever fu'ker gives us the deserved recognition  
The chain are back again like we said before  
You know the crew who likes to smoke the fuk'n draw

We've been quiet for a while and now we're fuk'n back  
Trying to shag the birds but escape the fuk'n clap  
We're sick as fcuk and ryer now  
The kings of 'Port hip hop so take a fuk'n bow

So if you wanna go, then bring on the action  
But you don't wanna Goldie Lookin' Chain reaction

Hussain's ripping it up, Y2K style plus two, innit

Like Lillets, or Always Ultra with Wings, we're the Goldie Lookin' Chain and  
we're running things  
Like Lillets, or Always Ultra with Wings, we're New and Improved and we're r  
unning things

This time shit's real so let me kick the fuk'n facts  
With rhymes and beats so tight they'll bring you to climax  
We're the hip hop kings of the P - O - R - T  
Like I say clarts, we're the G L C

Benwaballs composed us some new tunes for the millenium  
Xain lays the tracks and 2 Hats start the rebellion  
We're fu'ked in the end but really must maintain  
We're better than Vanilla Ice, we're the Goldie Lookin' Chain

Ha ha! Fuk'n Adam Hussain here aka Benny Blanco here. Clart, if you needs th  
e fuk'n draw, you come and fuk'n sees me, innit, right? Fuk'n knows it.

This is the time so let the shit rhyme  
We're the GLC and fcuked in the mind  
Benwaballs skits, crazy as can be  
He'll fcuk you up and down n worse than Bruce fuk'n Lee

Some clarts get birds with the muscles they can flex  
But Xain gets tit-tosss spinning his decks  
2000AD couldn't give a toss  
As long as he gets to see the girlie's pantie-moss

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This new bad-ass shit will give you a fukin' thrill  
Crank up the fukin' bass and take a drive down Pil  
When we started up, people thought we we're taking the piss  
But we've evolved like a butterfly from a chrysalis

They've been out of the country, now for a while  
Missing the fresh tunes and the fukin' free-style  
Our cocks are bigger than sticks of salami  
Cos we're the generals of this 'Port hip hop army

Listen to this shit and copy one after one  
By this time next year it'll go platinum  
Get smoked up clart, in a fuk'n haze  
And demand our shit over fuk'n TJs

Oi clart, don't forget my fukin' four pack of stella and fukin' rizlas, inni  
t, alright?

I see all this mad shit, every fcukin' day  
Stretching from the gear to Pil and Allway(?)  
People say we're nuts and that needs addressing  
I ain't messing, clarts, this shit's got me fuk'n stressing

I ain't confessin'  
to whether I smokes the fuk'n resin  
But still impressin the girlies when they see me  
Bouncing down the road in my low ride capri

With my ganja in the back and main D-Lee  
Fuk with us and you'll be in the obituaries  
Cos every fu'cker knows we're the GLC

Yeah, that's right, it's Adam Hussain he back and this time he's pissed off.  
Fuk'n you knows it. Big respect to Benny Blanco. In the house tonight.

Fuk'n knows it, that's right. Adam Hussain. Fuk'n there, in your fuk'n face.  
Listen to the fuk'n tunes. You fuk'n knows it, leisurewearer!