

Taxi

Goldie Lookin' Chain

Well, I'm fucked, it's half-two... I gotta get 'ome... How're we gonna get o
utta here man, what you gonna do?

Let's call a taxi....

You know I've had some of the best times in a taxi cab, I've had some good t
imes in Star, I had some good times in Town Taxis.. but most of all, I had t
o the best times in Dragon cars. Short and tall, you knows it...

I remember it well, first time it was swell

A lift in a taxi that didn't fukin' smell

The driver was safe, he had a mobile phone

And he did a side wheelie when he dropped me off home

Handbrake turns over the grass

Made my next door neighbour feel shit from her arse

They're too fukin' wicked, they always get me home

D R A to the G O N, you're in the fukin' zone

Some had cushions, others had ashtrays

All in all, those rides were the best days

Stopping at the Spar or the 24-hour Safeway

I have to say... it was a good day

I got in this taxi and I felt the vibe

So I asked, "Was it busy tonight, drive?"

He looked at me and saw the bloodshot eyes

So he passed me the spliff and said "Enjoy the ride"

Some cars is red, some cars is blue

My first Dragon Taxi ride was back in '82

It was fukin' great, I had four quid

And he took me back home and gave me 50p

For the lid, off the glue

That I'd be sniffing

In the back off the park

With my mate who was tripping

GLC crew it's the only way to travel

We do it in style just like Jimmy Saville

Sometimes at night when I'm all alone

I crawl out of bed and pick up the phone

Just to hear the Dragon switchboard

Asking what i want

Cos it makes me feel safe

Asking for a drop-off in Pont

One phone call's only the start of it

One phone call and now you're a part of it

Now you done it, Dragon's fixed it for you, and you and you

Stuck in traffic, travelling through Pil

I look at people they make me fukin' ill

Safe inside my lovely Dragon taxi

On my way home to watch a good sexy

My taxi driver now he's in the know

He said he'd pick me up if I gave him some blow

First of all he said he knew my brother

But then I found out he was undercover

The police they took me down Maindee

But they had to let me go cos I'm in the GLC

Joe le Taxi, c'est ca vie

That's the way we dos it in the GLC

Some drivers have a laugh, some drivers don't talk much

Some of them are Asian, And some of them are Dutch

To get me safely home don't cost that much

And the heated leather seats are a luxury touch

There were five us but I couldn't see the fuss
Cos Dragon's got the seven-seater-scum bus
With banging tunes and leather seats
I pass the driver a CD with GLC beats
That'll be a fiver, cos I'm your taxi provider
Feelin' like Deniro in fukin' taxi driver
With Jodie Foster and Harvey Keitel
I just done a drop-off in fukin' Bainswell
When the taxi stops and we started to run
The taxi driver pulled out a fukin' big gun
So I hits the floor 'til he's emptied his clip
Then we had to have a whip round to, er, get him a tip
One phone call's only the start of it
One phone call and now you're a part of it
Now you done it, Dragon's fixed it for you, and you and you
Joe le Taxi, c'est ca vie
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