You Knows I Loves You

Goldie Lookin' Chain

I'm gonna make you sweat The way a pig sweats on a hot day 'Cos I'm feeling real sexy baby Real Sexy, oohh yeah! That's right, I'm gonna put me a sexy video on I'm gonna massage some oil into my body baby 'Cos I'm gonna get tight with you Yeah.

I wanna take you to Mcdonalds with a candle Girl, it's my love you can't handle I see you walking on the way home from work Your Tesco tunic really drives me berserk I'm for real - it ain't no quirk My love is lurking the way a rapist would lurk In a bush, or a car park in town I bought you this necklace It cost me 12 pounds From Argos, Elizabeth Duke Maybe you're the skywalker to my luke The Darth to the Vader Flip Over the Crossfader I'll serenade you with a bag of space raiders Or walkers or smiths or maybe even quavers 'Cos my love for you is like drugs for ravers With glowsticks and funny hats on I loves you more than I loves my bong

(Fantasy!)

You and me babybaby

Oh you fucking knows I love you right But the thing is it's like this You see, I can feel it inside I can't explain how it feels My sexual love is for real Girl you knows it's true, like Milli Vanilli I'll buy you ten fags on a daytrip to Caerphilly I'm after your heart, Oh don't you see And your three kids doesn't bother me You Know....

I'll give you a rose, pull out your chair when we eat Fuck I can't, 'cos In McDonalds it's a bolted seat Don't matter 'cos I'm here with you With a medium value meal and a chocolate sundae too Later on I'll come and help you sign on I'll stare into your eyes, the housing benefits gone wrong Don't worry baby it won't take too long I'm just sitting, I'm just waiting, I'm just writing this song You know that, time passes and I'm loving every second Buying chips for you is as lovely as I reckoned You're Victoria Spice, I'm David Beckham If you were Dellboy, I'd be the streets of Peckham Why don't you come to me, why can't you see My love for you is like Matt Bolan to a tree (Dance with me!) You and me babybaby tonight I'll take you for a ride, we won't go far You've been running through my mind like a shining star We've got plenty of time to make sweet love 'cos tonight's the night we take off the glove You know what I mean, you're taking the pill Don't worry - I'll sort out the bill Supported by the DHSS With family allowance, We'll sort out the mess What's it gonna take, to get your attention A tracksuit and gold chain and semi-erection Say no more, I can feel a tear You can smokes my fags and drinks my beer I'll never want another like I want you To prove my love, I gotta tattoo - on my bollocks I was gonna have your name but I only got initials 'cos I couldn't stand the pain (My physical love!) You and me babybaby tonight (The emotional reality!) You're the nicest looking woman outside of my sexmags Especially with your makeup, when your wearing your gladrags I gotta tell you, I gotta let you know I wanna buy you trips down the mecca bingo We'll sit together, get four in a row And win a china dog and with it too a family show This is romance, how it should be done When it's you and me together, it can only spell fun We'll walk together, buy some meat in the market I'll piss on the car, you'll smile and park it I've got to tell you about something I think Without you and my chain I'm the weakest link So get down baby and feel my love I'll get you drunk in Weatherspoons, Into a bush I shove I'll have a grope and get the last bus A romantic date, just the two of us Yeah, one time You and me babybaby tonight (Electrical Love!) You and me babybaby tonight

I'm feeling kind of Kind of sexy baby What say you put on that exercise video And I'll watch you sweat Oh yeah! That damn video with Felicity Kendal Damn you can.... And your making me feel kinda Itchy! I'm gonna go put the mask and gloves on Oh yeah Take em off baby Just take them Fuck the music baby Take them Off Just, take them off Just, oh freak this shit man Turn the fucking tape off man