

# You Knows It

## Goldie Lookin' Chain

from the dawn of time they came, travelling silently down through the centuries, devoted to the ancient code of leisurewear and smoking draw, upon completing their journey, they assembled in the spiritual epicentre of all things safe and thus began the task of converting all unsafe un-believers

'ere we go, feel my fukin' flow  
like john luc piccard from star-trek, the show  
We're living life hard and smoking on the joe  
page three model giving my cock a blow

i'm not square but you're wrecked if you tangle  
with a chain like mine that goes fukin' jingle jangle  
I know all the bouncers, i never have to wait  
they even gives me all the fukin' draw they confiscate

sit down and rest your bones  
put the GLC loud on your fukin' headphones  
show us a bong and smoke two cones  
and have a game of snooker down fukin' Capones

some people believe hip-hop's from Harlem  
fcuk that we're coming live from St Balam  
keepin' it raw for the tricky third album  
Keeping it slick for the nuns in Llantarnam

you, you knows it and you're safe as fuk.....innit

my mind's filled with electricity  
i wanted to do this shit since the age of three  
but then i didn't know about the GLC  
so i bought a fukin' chain and jumped from a tree

to the floor, then learnt to smoke draw  
i met up with my mate, P Xain and some more  
we got wrecked and went fukin' mad  
and made a few songs that upset my dad

some of them were sick and some were insane  
and we lost a band member who's name was Hussain  
he went away for a week and a day  
and he hasn't come back so his rhymes, he can't say

Adam Hussain did too much cocaine  
there were too many drugs running through his veins  
two thousand pounds overdrawn on his statement  
now he's doing cold turkey in the fukin' basement

i got drunk and was sick in the bogs  
and on the long walk home through  
i go's down town to the talisman  
to sell ectasy from the back of a van

delivering lyrics that'll cut you like a razor  
traveling at the speed of light, just like a laser  
fuk with your head, didn't mean to phase ya  
i like dressing up, spa - trainers, tracksuit and a blazer

you, you knows it and you're safe as fuk.....innit

suckin' and smokin' marijuana  
having a drink and dancing in Cubana  
i go's down there with a girl called Alana  
apparently she works in Havana

i go's down town with no apprehension  
i go's to the shop and i buys ten Benson  
and the guy behind the counter, he asks us to mention  
i'm in the GLC and they're out of the question  
he says, 'get out, you make me feel sick'  
so i walks away and calls him a prick

i go's down the leisure-centre and uses the gym  
and afterwards i have a swim  
i got thrown out for smokin' the draw  
and lying on the ladies changing room floor  
they said, 'get out, son, you've done this before  
you even got caught naked on the M4'

they were sick, but they were right  
he was sick in the mind but he had a good night  
the GLC, they're fukin' intense  
but they can make a hundred quid outta fifty pence

you feel the pressure, it feels fukin' intense  
but the GLC makes loads of fukin' sense  
when you think about it, it makes loads of sense  
but when you don't think about it, i don't make no sense

you, you knows it and you're safe as fuk.....innit

it's like a foreign language, like german or dutch  
you listen for a while but you don't know much  
so you sit down for a couple of hours, you see  
it starts to make sense, it's the GLC

it's all about having tracksuits and chains  
and getting wrecked and fukin' puking out your brains  
or blasting your ring with loads of weird shit  
cos you're fuked up on drugs and you fukin' love it

if you wanna converse then you gotta learn the lingo  
it's a game like darts or some bingo  
traveling in a car fast down the road  
the GLC, it's like a fukin' code

it gets you into places that make your mind explode  
like the women's bogs up the fukin' Toad  
Don't stop it AND save a few quid on barbers.  
it was fukin' murder from the start  
the GLC are like fine art  
i gotta say, you knows it, clart

you, you knows it and you're safe as fuk  
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you, you knows it and you're safe as fuk.....innit

goldie lookin' chain, safe as fuk for the year 02, respect to the Maindee bo  
ys, GLC, back once again,  
the Pill massive, Steady crew, Beechwood Posse, Risca, Alway, Barrack Hill,

Baneswell, Handpost, Belle view, Massive respect to Lloyd Ganja 99, safe as  
fcuk, you knows it!