

# 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 feelin' real sexy, baby, real sexy, ooh 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 Mc Donalds with a candle  
Girl, it's my love you can't handle  
I see you walkin' 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 lurkin' 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 baby  
You and me baby Oh, you fuckin' 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, 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 housin' benefits gone wrong  
Don't worry, baby it won't take too long  
I'm just sittin', I'm just waitin', I'm just writin' this song You know that, time passes and I'm lovin' every  
second  
Buyin' 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, baby  
You and me, baby  
Tonight I'll take you for a ride, we won't go far  
You've been runnin' through my mind like a shinin' 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 takin' 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 the tear  
You can smoke my fags and drink 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 baby  
You and me baby  
Tonight  
The emotional reality  
You're the nicest lookin' woman outside of my sexmags  
Especially with your makeup, when you're wearin' 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 somethin' 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 baby  
You and me baby  
Tonight  
Electrical Love  
You and me baby  
You and me baby  
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 shit, baby  
And your makin' me feel kinda itchy  
And damn, I'm gonna go put the mask and gloves on  
Oh, yeah, yeah  
Take 'em off, baby

Just take them  
Fuck the music  
Take them off  
Just, oh, freak this shit, man  
Turn the fuckin' tape off, man

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