21 Ounces

Goldie Lookin Chain

I need to shift this draw quick as fuck
Flip the cash and take my cut
It's really powerful, it's so strong
But I'm sellin' it fast and it's nearly all gone
I'll sell you the 9 bar or just the ounce
I'll sell you little bits or large amounts
Adam Hussain, remember me?
Sellin' draw from my Capri
Want some draw? With me you'll score
'Cos I grows this shit out o' my nan's back door
Bongs big as blow buckets
I sell like ounces to schoolkids but I don't care, fuck it
Get it on tick, but make it quick
I just got a load of wicked Thai stick
Party's goin' down, I'll bring the brown
Tonight it's goin' off in Newport town
I got 21 ounces of blow
I got 21 ounces of blow
So if you want some let me know
'Cos I really gotta go
I got 21 ounces of blow, oh, oh
People watch me like Match of the Day
I've got a stack of weed like a bale of Hay
I drive my Capri like Colin Macrae
And I gotta drop some weed off in Alway
I've got really good scales and my deals are proper
The prices is wicked too just like Happy Shopper
Aells the best skunk you tell by the smell
I'll also sell you fags and Rizlas as well
Oi, clart! Don't fuckin' start
Or I'll whip you with my chain and it'll fuckin' smart
Weed's green, like a frog
My frown will make you shake like a shittin' dog
Ten or Twenty, I got plenty
I'm still sellin' draw down Pillgwenlly
Gettin' laid, not getting played
I don't give a fuck as long as I get paid
I got 21 ounces of blow

I got 21 ounces of blow
So if you want some let me know
'Cos I really gotta go
I got 21 ounces of blow, oh, oh
I'm drivin', feel insane
'Cos the boot's rammed with Mary Jane
That's right, it's Benny Blanco
Sellin' the speed and the blow
Out of my car, 'cos that's how it's done
Pigs bust me twice and it got me on the run
Adam Hussain, I'm fuckin' GLC
'Cos if you wanted THC come see me
There's a new dance goin' on
In Newport, it's called the funky bong
You wiggle your hips, start to show off
Breathe in and out and then you cough
You can only do it when you're smokin' a cone
You can do it with your mates or all alone
Right to the left, left to the right
GLC and the funky bong, alright?
I got 21 ounces of blow
I got 21 ounces of blow
So if you want some let me know
'Cos I really gotta go
I got 21 ounces of blow, go, go
Raw speed, whatever you need
'Cos I've always got a big bag of weed
My shit ain't bunk, I sell skunk
Out of my low ride Capri's trunk
But if you wanna gurn? You better learn
Your missus'll get free pills burpin' my worm
She's on all fours, wouldn't touch her with yours
'Cos she looks like the wookie outta fuckin' Star Wars
I got 21 ounces of blow
I got 21 ounces of blow
So if you want some let me know
'Cos I really gotta go
I got 21 ounces of blow, oh, oh

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/