

# 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 wookiee 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

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