

# Goldie Lookin Chain, The Maggot

Spaceman, blow up.....

Oh, maggot, he's a modern day fagan  
Turfing out your pockets like a christian burns a pagan  
Dripping with charm, style and panache  
He'll leave you sore like a venereal rash

They tried to catch him, he says, 'time to dash'  
He always leaves a party with a wallet full of cash  
He's a bastard, but he's always looking flash  
With his shoes like Dick Turpin, across his waist he wears a sash

Sporting top hat, with a pocket watch too  
The tallest member of the goldie lookin' crew  
Watch out if he's there when you're pissed  
He learnt his science from the man, Oliver Twist

Of his crimes, we tried to compile a list  
Selling sexy DVD's of a willy being kissed  
Stealing pensions on the old and infirm  
Made a fortune selling doctors fake sperm

Like Charles Dickens, there's a lesson to be learned  
Beware the maggot cos the worm has turned  
Whoop.....whoop.....whoop  
All of you shall witness the day that Babylon shall fall

Just like Jack The Ripper, he'll do you up a kipper  
And he's like a highway man holding up a newborn nipper  
He's smarter than Sherlock Holmes, alright, he beats Taggart  
I'm dapper, refined and they call me the maggot

Turn your back and your pocket, he will pick  
His eyes and talons are fukin' deadly equipped  
Like a chameleon, i'm the master thief  
Using a disguise, dressed like Penelope Keith

You gotta smoke a reefer or two  
You gotta smoke a reefer or two  
You gotta smoke a reefer or two  
You gotta smoke a reefer or two

I steal money and hide it in my rectal hole  
Taking belongings in my ultimate goal  
I'll take your china, your silver and your soul  
By darkness and night, I shimmy up the drain-pipe

The maggot, the maggot, that's who I am  
Don't ever trust me, always doing a scam  
I punched a woman and stole the baby and a pram  
I even sliced my penis up and sold it as ham

Gold chains and watches, maggot's got plenty  
He pinched them from ladies and upset the gentry  
Like Sherlock Holmes bumming Watson, it's elementary  
He's the modern day menace of the nineteenth century

A gentleman thief, a scholar and a rogue  
Doing the locomotion like Kylie Minogue  
He's got the strength of ten, like a maniac  
And i'm also identified as Spring-heeled Jack

Whoa, here he comes, watch out, son, he'll rip you off  
Whoa, here he comes, he's a money grabbing bastard from Newport

I'm maggot with the GLC  
Big shout to all the Valleys  
Free Dick Turpin and the ring stinger  
Big up to Dipper Nan  
Merthyr Connection  
Postman Port, big shout out to Postman Port

And Mark, running the bar  
Always sorts it  
Big up Hafodrynys hotel  
Big up to pontllanfraith crew  
Also the west end crew in Abercarn

I did a wheelie on a Penny Farthing  
Big wheel up, big wheel up  
All the bus routes  
X15, 53, big respect  
Red and white at cross keys  
and their rivals glynn williams

Respect to you all  
All those that know fake Elvis  
On their transister radio.....

Maggot, signing out, 2000 plus 3. Everyman do his ting and look away de van?