

# Number One

## Goldie Lookin' Chain

Fuk'n love fags man  
So... er... so... so what fags you got man? What you smokin' then?  
I got fukin', I got Marlboro lights man, they come, look, in they're own fuk  
in' box look  
That's gold on it, I like a gold...

Lyrical devastation, across the nation  
Safe as fuk and that's no exaggeration  
The beats keep rockin' and the base'll hum  
Get down fuk'n Embassy Number 1

I came round your house, to borrow some towels  
I smoked a John Player and it loosened my bowels  
Like a bullet from a smoking gun  
fcukin' ten. Embassy Number 1.

Suckers to the side, I know you hate, My B & H  
Mike fcukin' loves it.

Smokin' fcukin' fags is really really great  
Chuffin on the reg, having a laugh with your mates  
Cheap fags made by some bloke in Albuquerque  
I'll smoke Embassy Regal, sometimes even a Berkeley

I'm never gonna stop, I loves 'em too much to quit  
Best fag o'the day in the morning, taking a shit  
And having a cup of tea and reading the Sun  
Despite the chills when your bum gravy starts to run

10 Reg I fcukin' loves it  
It's great to smoke a Regal when you're taking a shit  
Or with my nan in a council flat  
My girlfriend can smoke fags in her twat

I fu'ked her in the arse then she sucked my dick  
I spunked on her face, she had shit on her lips  
She's a bit mad and she drinks loads of cider  
She'll show you her tits for under a fiver

Suckers to the side, I know you hate, My B & H  
You're gonna get yours  
Suckers to the side, I know you hate, My B & H  
You're gonna get yours

You get duty paid, they come in celophane  
Loving duty free when you're on the fcukin' plane  
To Morocco, the Algarve or in a tent at Blan...?  
Just make sure you bring me back a fcukin' carton

I got an 80-a-day habit, smoking these cigarettes  
Twat, shit, c\*nting, bollocks, fuk me I do have Tourettes  
They're really quite pricey you'd have to agree  
But I love smoking them with the GLC

I do things that are highly illegal  
See me in McDonalds smoking on a Regal  
I got a suitcase and a cabin chair

Selling fags down John Frost square

I wear a tracksuit, I look so fly  
I goes down the Spar, I busy 20 Sky  
Sovereign, Silk Cut or Malboro Red  
Remember Kids, don't smoke in bed

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Two pound forty can get you a surprise  
A packet of ten Silk Cut King Size  
By 'em from the co-op, or even the Spar  
Smoking 40 tabs off yer head at Zanzibar

Then on to the Slowboat for some fried duck  
Trying to speak Chinese when I'm all puckered up  
Didn't pay for it so I started to run  
Still smoking a fcukin' Embassy Number One.

Wave your fags in the air like you just don't care  
You can afters cos I love to share  
White-tipped Marlboro Lights, going out, having fights  
Go to France for the day, selling fags in the night

This girl let me touch her chicken wings  
When i gave her a box of 200 SuperKings  
Like a bishop having sex with a nun  
fcukin' Ten Embassy Number One

Suckers to the side, I know you hate, My B & H  
You're gonna get yours  
Suckers to the side, I know you hate, My B & H  
You're gonna get yours

Buying tens and twenties to have in my joints  
And getting slippers for my nan with the Focus points  
Inhale, exhale, put it out, have another ciggie  
Driving around listening to the Snoop, or a bit o' Biggie

Fags are great, they're really fcukin' fun  
Regal, Marlboro or fcukin' Embassy Number One  
Chain gang crew two thousand and two  
Ten Bensons are wicked when you're smacked out on Glue

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