

Gold Digger

*She take my money, well I'm in need - Yeah she's a triflin friend indeed
Oh she's a gold digga way over time - That digs on me*

[Chorus]

*She steal me money - Now I ain't sayin' she a gold digga
When I'm in need - But she ain't messin' wit no broke nigga's
She steal me money - Now I ain't sayin' she a gold digga
When I'm in Need - But she ain't messin' wit no broke nigga's
I gotta leave - Get down girl go 'head get down
I gotta leave - Get down girl go 'head get down
I gotta leave - Get down girl go 'head get down
I gotta leave - Get down girl go 'head*

Cutie the bomb, Met her at a beauty salon -
With a baby Louis Vuitton, Under her under arm
She said I can tell you rock, I can tell by ya charm -
Far as girls you got a flock, I can tell by ya charm & ya arm
But I'm lookin' for the one, Have you seen her -
My psychic told me she'ya have a ass like Serena
Trina, Jennifer Lopez, four kids -
An' I gotta take all they bad ass to show-biz
Ok get ya kids but then they got they friends -
I Pulled up in the Benz, they all got up in
We all went to din and then I had to pay -
If you fuckin' with this girl then you betta be paid
You know why... Take too much to touch her -
From what I heard she got a baby by Busta
My best friend say she use to fuck with Usher -
I don't care what none of y'all say I still love her

[Chorus]

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18 years, 18 years - She got one of yo kids got you for 18 years
I know somebody payin' child support for one of his kids -
His baby momma car, crib is bigga' than his
You will see him on TV Any Given Sunday -
Win the Superbowl and drive off in a Hyundai
She was spose to buy ya shorty tyco with ya money yeah. -
She went to the doctor got lipo with ya money
She walkin' around lookin' like Michael with ya money -
Shoulda got that insured, GEICO for ya moneeey, *Money, Money*,
If you ain't no punk Holla We Want Pre-nupt *WE WANT PRE-NUPT!*
Yeaah... It's somethin' that you need to have -
'Cause when she leave yo ass she gone leave with half
18 years, 18 years - And on the 18th birthday he found out it wasn't his

[Chorus]

Now I ain't sayin' you a gold digga' you got needs -
You don't want a dude to smoke but he can't buy weed
You go out to eat, can't pay ya'll can't leave -
There's dishes in the back, he gotta roll up his sleeves
But while y'all washin' watch him -
He gone make it to a Benz out of that Datsun
He got that ambition baby look in his eyes -
This week he moppin' floors next week it's the fries
So, stick by his side - I know his dude's ballin' an' yea that's nice
An' they gone keep callin' and tryin', but you stay rite girl -
But when you get on he leave yo ass for a white girl

[Chorus] - Let me hear that back