

Gold Digger (Twin Caverns Cover)

Kanye West

She take my money when I'm in need
Yea she's a trifling friend indeed
Oh she's a gold digger way over town
That digs on me Now I ain't saying she a gold digger
But she ain't messing with no broke niggas
Now I ain't saying she a gold digger
But she ain't messing wit no broke niggas
Get down girl go head get down
Get down girl go head get down
Get down girl go head get down
Get down girl go head Cutie the bomb
Met her at a beauty salon
With a baby Louis Vuitton
Under her underarm
She said I can tell you ROC
I can tell by ya charm
Far as girls you got a flock
I can tell by ya charm and ya arm
But I'm looking for the one
Have you seen her
My psychic told me she 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 their friends
I pulled up in the Benz, they all got up In
We all went to Den and then I had to pay
If you fucking with this girl then you betta be payed
You know why
It take too much to touch her
From what I heard she got a baby by Busta
My best friend say she use to fuck wit Usher
I don't care what none of y'all say I still love her Now I ain't saying she a gold digger
But she ain't messing with no broke niggas
Now I ain't saying she a gold digger
But she ain't messing wit no broke niggas
Get down girl go head get down
Get down girl go head get down
Get down girl go head get down
Get down girl go head Eighteen years, eighteen years

She got one of yo kids got you for 18 years
 I know somebody paying child support for one of his kids
 His baby momma's car and crib is bigger 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
 She went to the doctor got lipo with ya money
 She walking around looking like Micheal with ya money
 Should of got that insured got GEICO for ya money
 If you ain't no punk holla We Want Prenup
 We want prenup!, yeah
 It's something that you need to have
 'Cause when she leave yo ass she gone leave with half
 Eighteen years, eighteen years
 And on her eighteenth birthday he found out it wasn't his
 Now I ain't saying she a gold digger
 But she ain't messing with no broke niggas
 Now I ain't saying she a gold digger
 But she ain't messing wit no broke niggas
 Get down girl go head get down
 Get down girl go head get down
 Get down girl go head get down
 Get down girl go head
 Now I ain't saying you a gold digger you got needs
 You don't want ya dude to smoke but he can't buy weed
 You got out to eat and he can't pay y'all can't leave
 There's dishes in the back, he gotta roll up his sleeves
 But why y'all washing watch him
 He gone make it into a Benz out of that Datson
 He got that ambition baby look in his eyes
 This week he mopping floors next week it's the fries
 So, stick by his side
 I know his dude's balling but yea that's nice
 And they gone keep calling and trying
 But you stay right girl
 But when you get on he leave yo ass for a white girl
 Get down girl go head get down
 Get down girl go head get down
 Get down girl go head get down
 Get down girl go head

Songwriters

RENALD RICHARD, RAY CHARLES, KANYE WESTPublished by

Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
 Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>