

Gold Rush

Clinton Sparks

[Hook]

You want this money (Yeah)
Come take it from me (Yeah)
Won't stop at nothing, you're a gold gold rush girl

You chasing paper (Yeah)
You almost famous (Yeah)
F*ck all them haters, you're a gold gold rush girl

[Verse 1: 2 Chainz]

2 Chainz

You can have the ho
Got her in my phone, no panties on
When she leave me she gonna need a perm
Throat lozengers (?) and need a comb (True)
Kick sense in the material
I'm fly, I'm aerial
If you a centerfold I'm like here we go
I pass it to my dog like a give and go really though (Got 'em)
I'm bout this paper (I'm bout this paper)
What you been thinking? (What you been thinking)
She like my head the one below my navel (Oohh)
I'm living major
And you a hater (You)
You hating this appearance, n*gga
Because they major

[Hook]

You want this money (Yeah)
Come take it from me (Yeah)
Won't stop at nothing, you're a gold gold rush girl

You chasing paper (Yeah)
You almost famous (Yeah)
F*ck all them haters, you're a gold gold rush girl

Yes you are (Yeah yeah yeah)
Yes you are (Yeah yeah yeah)
Yes you are, gold gold rush girl

[Verse 2: Macklemore]

Alright

Dolce Gabbana, Prada, Ralph Violet

No nada won't holler

Going in for my pockets

Gold digging in my wallet

You better holler at Ross

I'm not copping them all, I'm still shopping at Ross

Still tryna spend a little bit of Mark Morrison

Return of the Mack, then break that ass off

Give me some Keith Sweat, ease back go off

Dry humping that kneecap till they scream last call

She starts chugging some vodka

She thinking I'm Ryan Gosling

These type of girls are crazy, you gotta watch them

Wanted a Denzel but ended up f*cking Waka

I step out the Eldorado

I know you don't love me you just love my poncho

My girls back at home posted up at the condo

Doesn't mean that we can't m?nage though

Let's go

[Hook]

You want this money (Yeah)

Come take it from me (Yeah)

Won't stop at nothing, you're a gold gold rush girl

You chasing paper (Yeah)

You almost famous (Yeah)

F*ck all them haters, you're a gold gold rush girl

Yes you are (Yeah yeah yeah)

Yes you are (Yeah yeah yeah)

Yes you are, gold gold rush girl

[Bridge]

Baby you can wear my chain

You can take your picture by my car

All your friends can drop my name

Cause tonight you're gonna be a star

(Yes you are)

[Hook]

You want this money (Yeah)

Come take it from me (Yeah)

Won't stop at nothing, you're a gold gold rush girl

You chasing paper (Yeah)

You almost famous (Yeah)

F*ck all them haters, you're a gold gold rush girl

Yes you are (Yeah yeah yeah)

Yes you are (Yeah yeah yeah)

Yes you are, gold gold rush girl

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by Sparks, Clinton / Epps, Tauheed / Haggerty, Ben / Costanza, Tomas / Hollister, Sam / Wallach, Da /
Salem, Amir / Chjica, Tohio

Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>