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

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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

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[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]
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