Gold Digger (feat. Jamie Foxx)

Kanye West

She take my money when I'm in need Yea she's a triflin' friend indeed Oh she's a gold digger way over town That digs on meNow I ain't sayin' she a gold digger But she ain't messin' wit no broke niggaz Now I ain't sayin' she a gold digger But she ain't messin' wit no broke niggazGet 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 armBut I'm lookin' 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 showbizOk, get yo' kids but then they got their friends I pulled up in the Benz, they all got a pen We all went to Den and then I had to pay If you fuckin' 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 ya'll say I still love herNow I ain't sayin' she a gold digger But she ain't messin' wit no broke niggaz Now I ain't sayin' she a gold digger But she ain't messin' wit no broke niggazGet down girl, go head get down Get down girl, go head get down Get down girl, go head get down Get down girl, go head18 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's car and crib is bigger than he is You will see him on TV Any Given Sunday Win the Superbowl and drive off in a HyundaiShe was spose' to buy ya shorty Tyco with ya money She went to the doctor got lypo with ya money She walkin' around lookin' like Micheal with ya money Should of got that insured Geico for ya moneyIf you ain't no punk holla, "We want prenup"

"We want prenup!", yeaah It's something that you need to have 'Cause when she leave yo' ass she gone leave with half 18 years, 18 years And on her 18th birthday, he found out it wasn't hisNow I ain't sayin' she a gold digger But she ain't messin' wit no broke niggaz Now I ain't sayin' she a gold digger But she ain't messin' wit no broke niggazGet down girl, go head get down Get down girl, go head get down Get down girl, go head get down Get down girl, go headNow I ain't sayin' you a gold digger, you got needs You don't want ya dude to smoke but he can't buy weed You go out to eat and he can't pay, ya'll can't leave There's dishes in the back, he gotta roll up his sleeves But while ya'll washin' watch him He gone make it into a Benz out of that Datsun He got that ambition baby look at his eyes This week he moppin' floors, next week it's the fries So, stick by his side I know this dude's ballin' but yea that's nice And they gone keep callin' and tryin' 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 Let me hear that back Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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