

Cassie

"All Gold All Girls"

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Mmm mmm mmm
Mmm Mmm mmm (all gold)
Mmm mmm mmm
Mmm mmm mmm (all gold)

Cassie

I don't fuck broke bitches
We ain't taking no pictures
Smoke weed and blow kisses
Top speed and go missing
You should be embarrassed
Talking about me (about me)
Just shopping in Paris (Paris)
Minding my business (my business)!

Chorus:

It's just gold in my chain (my chain)
Gold all in my ring (my ring)
Gold all in my watch (my watch)
Don't believe me just watch, bitch!
Yes, I'm still shopping like fuck it, let's get it (let's get it)
Hate, but you love me, you just can't admit it
It's just gold in my chain (my chain)
Gold all in my ring (my ring)
Gold all in my watch (my watch)
Don't believe me just watch!
Nigga, nigga, nigga!
It's just gold in my chain (my chain)
Gold all in my ring (my ring)
Gold all in my watch (my watch)
Don't believe me just watch!
Nigga, nigga, nigga!

Trina Verse

Gold chain, gold ring, gold nails
Stepping out in all gold Chanel
Gold grill, gold yacht, stay fly,
Said he wanna fly me around the whole world!
DJ, champagne, not me

Plus I found a king with a chauffeur
Blunt bitches, far back!
So what? Plus you Jose, put it no work!
Why, why, why?
Why you're talking all that shit?
Honestly, I don't give a fuck
You won't catch me with no broke nigga
I ain't taking no pictures, no!
Middle finger to these bitches
Pop, pop, popped a molly I'm dancing (woo!)
Overseas with Cassie, yeah
Fly bitches, get money!

Chorus:
It's just gold in my chain (my chain)
Gold all in my ring (my ring)
Gold all in my watch (my watch)
Don't believe me just watch!
Nigga, nigga, nigga!
It's just gold in my chain (my chain)
Gold all in my ring (my ring)
Gold all in my watch (my watch)
Don't believe me just watch!
Nigga, nigga, nigga

Lola Monroe

Three bad bitches, but we mashing though
With the top chopped off like Cassie, hoe
If your money lame, that mean ya pussy lame
And my clique all stars, no rookie game
Versace cotour, on my decor
Hit the scene rich bitch shit I buy gallore
24 karats gold is how we gonna tally hoes and
Keep them spinning like a mother fucking Marry Go
Queen Arrow, bring sorrow, coffee colored Bugatti, a
creed borrowed
Starbucks, cars, trucks, my queen sip ace play your
card, slut!
Hard top, soft top, that's a tough call
Hundred bottles of Ciroc that's a Puff call (hello?)
Body cold, hard core, fuck around and get my haters
dipped in all gold!

Chorus:
It's just gold in my chain (my chain)
Gold all in my ring (my ring)
Gold all in my watch (my watch)
Don't believe me just watch!
Nigga, nigga, nigga!
It's just gold in my chain (my chain)

Gold all in my ring (my ring)
Gold all in my watch (my watch)
Don't believe me just watch!
Nigga, nigga, nigga

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