

## DJ Clue "The Gold"

Visit "[The Gold](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Shimmering, glimmering, glistening, that's the gold  
Shimmering, glimmering, glistening, that's the gold  
Shimmering, glimmering, glistening, that's the gold

Dudes come in heavy but they leave out light, homey  
Married to robberies leave you holy in matrimony  
He leavin' out the club, security 'round him  
But you ain't thinkin' 'bout that when your stomach is  
growlin'

I can taste it so bad, my heart is poundin'  
Thinkin' if I get this nigga, it'll be a couple of thousands  
Told my dude, ?Follow his whip, make sure you don't  
lose him?  
Almost got caught at the light, run that you stupid

I got an eye for this shit and I don't need no specs  
'Cause I can see the ice glisten through the 5 percent  
Saw him stop at the deli, prolly fold some dutches  
'Bout to creep 'til jake pulled up them muh'fuckers

Nervous, a lil' sumthin' but that shit wore off  
Yeah, right about the time that jake peeled off  
Dude takin' too long, fuck, he buyin' the store?  
Fuck it, run up in that bitch and let's catch them all  
'Cause they all

See the full arm shimmering  
Damn, you see the charm glimmering  
Yeah, he got a lot of things glistening  
And if P get a word, that's the gold

Yeah, that's a gang load of ice shimmering  
Yeah, it's lookin' real nice glimmering  
Nigga got the rose gold glistening  
And it Hav get a word, that's the gold

Fuck you and all that shit you pop  
You ain't a general, nigga, you a fuckin' flunk  
Matter 'fact, come through with those diamond chunks  
And I'm takin' all of that off you, my dun

And I'm already sparklin', I don't need this shit  
But fuck that, that's a whole lotta cash  
Couple cars for the squadron  
Few weeks with at the suite with my sweetie from  
across the map

Get him and that mean it's a go  
Like the Wizard of Oz, I turn the green lights on you  
Stick niggas like needles  
I'm sharp like needles and super on point for the  
peoples

The bells, the police, bitch  
And if I go broke, I'll be doin' this more often  
The rings and the wrist  
Watch before I put your brains in a coffin

See the full arm shimmering  
Damn, you see the charm glimmering  
Yeah, he got a lot of things glistening  
And if P get a word, that's the gold

Yeah, that's a gang load of ice shimmering  
Yeah, it's lookin' real nice glimmering  
Nigga got the rose gold glistening  
And it Hav get a word, that's the gold

Ain't no use in tuckin' that chain  
'Cause I can see you in the spot, you was mister bling  
bling  
Yeah, the wheels of motion, it done been arranged  
And I'm just waitin' that ass to hop up in that Range

Put a bad bitch on him, all he thinkin' is pussy  
See dudes want that honey, all we want is the goodies  
2 way in back and forth and 2 cars back  
Ain't nobody tryin' to recognize this fucked up Ac

Know a nigga waitin' patient, shorty hit me back  
She know I got caught at the light, told me where to  
catch up  
I gotta get this muh'fucka, so I'm doin' a buck  
Better slow the fuck down before I get locked up

Told her take him to a parkin' lot, one in the cut  
It might look a lil' fishy but niggas want nut  
Hurry up, got there before the windows fogged up  
Open up the door, nigga, give that up 'cause you are

Shimmering  
Damn, you see the charm glimmering

Yeah, he got a lot of things glistening  
And if P get a word, that's the gold

Yeah, that's a gang load of ice shimmering  
Yeah, it's lookin' real nice glimmering  
Nigga got the rose gold glistening  
And it Hav get a word, that's the gold

Shimmering, glimmering, glistening, that's the gold  
Shimmering, glimmering, glistening, that's the gold

Visit [DJ Clue](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.