

## Ludacris

### "Gold Digger it Wasn't Us"

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[Luda]

Ow! Track-stars woo...hey... DTP

Let's Go

[Chorus: Bobby v]

She's dangerous, (Uh huh) super bad. (OK)

Better watch out she'll take ya cash.

She's a gold... digger. [x2]

She's dangerous (alright) super bad (uh huh)

Better watch out she'll take ya cash.

She's a gold... digger [x2]

[Luda]

Yeah, she's a money magnet, smell a dollar bill in ya clothes.

Gold digger style from her head to her toes

You here me saying no don't mess with the stress

She's out to get ya dough none more none less

Shes lookin' for a prize, man you killing me

Acting like you don't see the dollar signs in her eyes

She wants her nails done, and her hair too

Plus a diamond necklace, that's all on you

You still can't see it, yeah you a sucka

If you do it homeboy man i couldn't be it

Hypnotised by her goodlooks?

Yeah maybe, but a victim for a good crook? Nope not me!

Consider yourself worn so you can stay.

Or you can stick to my rhyme and get the heck away!

Either way, go figure, she's a gold digger.

Gettin' close as your bank row grows bigger

[Bobby V]

She's dangerous, super bad,

Better watch out she'll take ya cash.

She's a gold digger..

She's a gold digger..

[Repeat Chorus]

[Lil' Fate]

You gotcha way witha beauty  
A treat with a brain  
When she look at you she only see "ching-ching"  
Mil around your neck, mil around your arms  
A championship ring, she must be a bowla hard  
She turns on the leader, as soon as you need her  
Once you bite the bait, you look mighty thico  
When money talks she ticks like F.B.I  
Ready to handcuff the right guy  
Look you in the eye, and tell a boldface lie.  
Scheming on the way to money yo, well ya tried  
Guess it's a game now, gotta watch who you trust  
Like her because, it's only out for your books  
Ye sir, she's all about being paid  
At the end of everyday it's a fine new grade,  
What more can i say? But the wires up front  
Better watch out, she'll leave yah with insuffiant

[Chorus X2]

[Bobby V]

She's so physical.  
I say movie stars you better watch your back  
She'll be spending up your cheque  
Oh yeah. For the growin... just won't stop  
Will be rotting in your eyes

She's a...Gold digga, gold digga, gold digga yeah.

[Luda]

She's dreaming scheming on a way to get your dough  
She hit the lottery now hit the flow, you just don't know  
Because you got got and that's for show

[Lil' Fate]

Oh eyah she's a superstar chick  
But don't fool with her unless you got miles of risk  
She's a pimpstress runnin' more game than the  
Olympics  
To cease your assests like the I.R.S  
Aha uh uh huh

[Chorus (Repeat till fade)]

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