

Sir Mix-A-Lot

"Gold"

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Gold around his neck (8 ball rollin)
Gold around his neck (24-7)
Gold around his neck (8 ball rollin)
Gold around his neck (14k heaven)

Clockin' lots of dollars cruisin in his benz
Clockin' lots of dollars got no place to go
Clockin' lots of dollars rollin with your posse
Clockin' lots of dollars we all got gold

Listen up brothers its the rhyme I can't repeat
I'm sportin more gold than a rock n roll freak
Mix is my name bustin rhymes is my game
Don't disrespect me cause I kill then I take your chain

Life is pretty tough yet goes kinda rough
stealin and your dealin but you just can't get enough
Now your crying cause my rope is 20mm fat
Your stealin gold emblems down at fredrick cadillac

Walking round san fran rippin up the set
Homeboys on the corner ask us where we rock next
I'm not in town to smoke joe if you broke you kid
We're back in san francisco and we're looking for the
gold

Saw the rock man and we tail his benz
He drove pile street to where the charlie cars end
He sipped his soda pop, came to a complete stop
Looked over to the left it was a...gold shop

Yo baby check out this big gold nugget ring

Walked into the shop and I had to stare
This freak was in the corner with the long blond hair
I knocked her out the way cause she was standin in my
vision
I saw this gold rope and my haragi started fishin

Walked up to the counter and we hit the bell
We all had money for the big gold sale

From back behind the counter came the big gold mines
Last name, kinda funny, but his first name was Jahan

Put your money down that's nothing to me
Got the real rockman buying me jewelry
So they acting like a 20 in americanly
The AMG kick on my 516 mercedes

So I reached into my pocket and I pulled thick bank
I would of bought the store but my bank just sank
I know I got points cause my gold shines bright
Gonna sport it to the solar system saturday night

My haragi's up next for the big gold deal
Flipped them presidents and cold got ill
Smile on his face with a grand in his hand
Bought a turkish gold rope with the 30 inch span

Kid sensation was the next at bat
Bought a big nugget watch face up a cadillac
He saw this gold rope and said how much for that
jikoby
told him 700 dollars everbody said owwwwww

So gary kid came over as the kid count bank
Gave him 14 50's and his face stayed blank
I grabbed the sack of gold and Jahan, we told em bye
We'd like to stay and kick it but we can't we gotta fly

Break

We left the gold shop kinda broke but happy
Promoter put us up in an '86 caddy
Cross the golden gate and headed for the napa valley
No liter in the car because we threw it in the alley

Everybody's trippin off of mix a lot's crew
Pose fresh dipped all feelings are blue
Caddy pushin 80 like a big black rocket
We're looking for a pose with no money in their pockets

We made a right turn theres the pose on the left
Before we get baby just remember we're def
My haragi took the bank roll Larry took the car
Kid Sensation had a plan thinking he was a superstar

Step aside kid I control this jam
You are my partner and here's my scam
I'll take the homeboys you take the skeezer
The boys got gold but they ain't got filas

Larry made a move with the black briefcase
5000 dollars worth a fila in your face
They ain't got money but they had a lot of dope
I said I don't want drugs just give me your rope

To sell a suitcase of filas boy it ain't no thing
Just give me that gold that includes all rings
My haragi snatched the gold out the homegirls nose
Man we would of took her bra if the sucka was gold

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