

A Plus D "Beethoven's Fifth Gold Digger"

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She take my money
Well I'm in need
Yeah she's a triflin' friend indeed

Now I ain't sayin' she a gold digger
But she ain't messin' wit no broke broke
Now I ain't sayin' she a gold digger
But she ain't messin' wit no broke broke
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

Uh, uh, uh
Uh

Serena, Trina, Jennifer Lopez, four kids
An' I gotta take all they bad ass to show-biz
Okay get ya kids but then they got they friends
I pulled up in the Benz, they all got up in
We all went to din and then I had to pay
If you fuckin' with this girl then you betta' be paid
You know why
Take too much to touch her
From what I heard she got a baby by Busta
My best friend say she used to fuck with Usher
I don't care what none of y'all say I still love her

Now I ain't sayin' she a gold digger
But she ain't messin' wit no broke broke
Now I ain't sayin' she a gold digger
But she ain't messin' wit no broke broke
Get down girl, go 'head get down
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18 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 mamma's car crib is bigger than his

You will see him on TV, any given Sunday
Win the Superbowl and drive off in a Hyundai
She was supposed to buy ya shorty Tyco with ya money

She went to the doctor got lipo with ya money
She walkin' around lookin' like Michael with ya money
Shoulda' got that insured, GEICO for ya money (money)
If you ain't no punk holla' we want pre-nup
WE WANT PRE-NUP!, yeah
It's something that you need to have
'Cause when she leave yo' ass she gon' leave with half
18 years, 18 years
And on her 18th birthday, he found out it wasn't his?

Now I ain't sayin' she a gold digger (Uh)
But she ain't messin' wit no broke broke (Uh)
Now I ain't sayin' she a gold digger (Uh)
But she ain't messin' wit no broke broke (Uh)
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

Uh, uh, uh
Uh

Now I ain't sayin' you a gold digger, you got needs
You want a dude to smoke, but he can't buy weed
You go out to eat, can't pay, y'all can't leave
There's dishes in the back, he gotta roll up his sleeves
But while y'all washin', watch him
He gon' make a Benz out of that Datsun
He got that ambition, baby look in his eyes
This week he's moppin' floors, next week it's the fries
So, stick by his side
I know his dude's ballin', and yeah that's nice
And they gon' 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

Let me hear that back

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