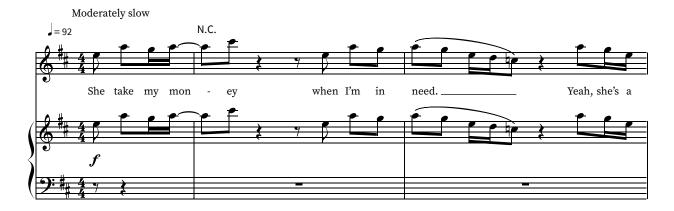
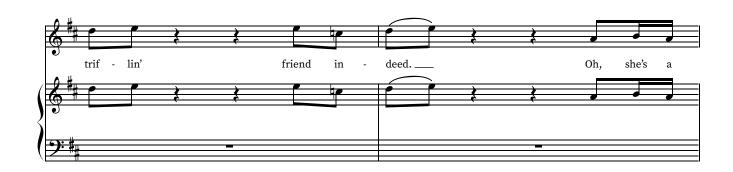
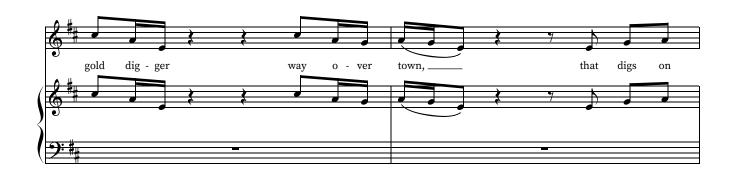
## **GOLD DIGGER**

Words and Music by KANYE WEST, RAY CHARLES and RENALD RICHARD







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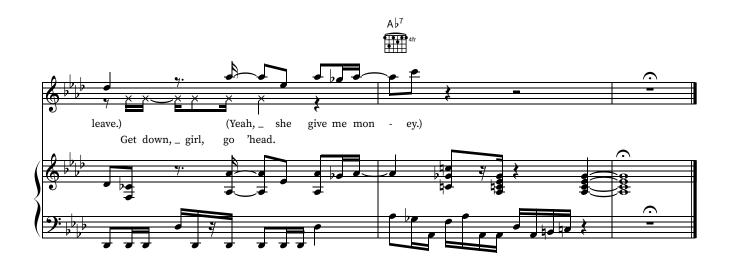












## Additional Lyrics

Rap 1: Cutie the bomb, met her at a beauty salon
With a baby Louis Vuitton under her underarm.
She said, "I can tell you ROC, I can tell by your charm.
Far as girls, you got a flock; I can tell by your charm and your arm."
But I'm looking for the one, have you seen her?
My psychic told me she, yeah, have a ass like Serena,
Trina, Jennifer Lopez, four kids and I
Gotta take all their bad ass to showbiz?
Okay, get your kids, but then they got their 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 fucking with this girl, then you better be payed.
You know why? It take too much to touch her.
From what I heard, she got a baby by Busta.
My best friend said she used to fuck with Usher.
I don't care what none of y'all say, I still love her.

Rap 2: Eighteen years, eighteen years.
She got one of your kids, got you for eighteen years.
I know somebody paying child support for one of his kids.
His baby mamma car and 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 s'posed to buy your shorty TYCO with your money;
She went to the doctor, got lipo with your money.
She walking 'round looking like Michael with your money.
Should'a got that insured GEICO for your money
(Money). If you ain't no punk, holla
"We want prenup!" (We want prenup, yeah!)
It's something that you need to have,
'Cause when she leave yo ass, she gon' leave with half.
Eighteen years, eighteen years,
And on her eighteenth birthday he found out it wasn't his!?

Rap 3: Now I ain't sayin' you a gold digger; you got needs.
You don't want a dude to smoke, but he can't buy weed.
You go out to eat, he 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 it to a Benz out of that Datsun.
He got that ambition, baby, look at his eyes.
This week he moppin' floors, next week is the fries. So...

Rap 4: Stick by his side.

I know this dude's ballin', and yeah, that's nice.

And they gon' keep callin' and tryin', but you stay right girl.

And when you get on, he leave your ass for a white girl.