

# Cold Blackhearted Goldiggers

Anouk

Cold blackhearted goldiggers  
Cold blackhearted goldiggers

I guess that too much generosity  
Is making people take you for a fool  
And with every opportunity  
They'll even try to get some more from you  
So they'll cheat and lie,  
But I will let God deal with the things they do  
'Cause when they get their hands on all the gold and paper  
They forget to say thank you!

Cold blackhearted goldiggers  
Cold blackhearted goldiggers  
Cold blackhearted goldiggers  
Cold blackhearted goldiggers

But when money brings the things they want  
And does it solve the problems that they face  
'Cause when everything is said and done  
They will find out it's another day  
Full of emptiness and lies  
And they can't ravish much as they can  
But it will never buy them one seat in heaven  
Oh when money rules men!

Cold blackhearted goldiggers  
Cold blackhearted goldiggers  
Cold blackhearted goldiggers  
Cold blackhearted goldiggers  
Let me tell you  
Money's never buy me anything  
I said nothing, nothing at all!  
I said nothing, baby  
I said nothing, baby!  
Nothing, nothing, nothing at all!