

# Gold Rush

Clinton Sparks

[Hook:]

You want this money (yeah)  
Come take it from me (yeah)  
Won't stop at nothing, your a gold gold rush girl  
You chasing paper (yeah)  
You almost famous (yeah)  
Fuck all them haters, your a gold gold rush girl

[Verse 1: 2 Chainz]

2 Chainz  
You can have the ho  
Got her in my phone no panties on  
When she leave me she going to need a perm  
Throat lozengers and need a comb (Truuu)  
Kick sense in the material  
I'm fly, I'm aerial  
If you a centerfold I'm like here we go  
I pass it to my dog like a give and go really though  
I'm bout this paper (I'm bout this paper)  
What you been thinking? (What you been thinking)  
She like my head the one below my navel  
I'm living major  
And you a hater (You)  
You hating this appearance nigga  
Because they major

[Hook]

[Bridge:]

Yes you are  
Yes you are  
Yes you are, Gold gold rush girl

[Verse 2: Macklemore]

Allright  
Dolce Gabbana, Prada, Ralph Violet  
No nada won't holler  
Going in for my pockets  
Gold digging in my wallet  
You better holler at Ross  
I'm not coping them all I'm still shopping at Ross  
Still tryna spend a little bit of Mark Morrison  
Return of the Mack, then break that ass off  
Give me some Keith Sweat, ease back go off  
Dry humping that kneecap till they scream last call  
She starts chugging some vodka  
She thinking I'm Ryan Gosling  
These type of girls are crazy you gotta watch them  
Wanted a Denzel but ended up Waka  
I step out the Eldorado  
I know you don't love me you just love my poncho  
My girls back at home posted up at the condo  
Doesn't mean that we can ménage though  
Let's go

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Clinton Sparks]

Baby you can wear my chain

You can take your picture by my car

All your friends can drop my name

Cause tonight your going to be a star (Yes you are)

[Hook]

[Bridge]