

Girl, people assume you're all about that cash,
They don't know you heart is gold you just move fast,
I'll admit when I met you I had you figured wrong,
Everytime I turned around there was money on your arms,
They'd promise you things but they never came through,
That's maybe when we met how I hooked you,
I saw something in you no one's ever seen,
I got some of what they got but I'm just more real

Can you be my Goldigger
So I can touch you all time...

Can you be my Goldigger
All my friends want you but you're mine
Want you for my Goldigger
Tell all your NBA friends so long...

Can you be my Goldigger
Don't you need love?

Girl...I may not have the dough that you're used to,
But I got more than enough to take care of you,
The only thing I want from you is respect,
So don't introduce me to some one that you wanna hit,
You might be teasing & hittin' him through the phone,
But in my mind I know that shit is still wrong,
Wanted to check you girl so now you know...
I know you want financial security & respect,
Someone that really listens to you & good sex,
No one selling you false dreams,
Just one man giving you the real thing,
See I know I took you out the game but your life is still far from simple and plain
So be patient, you gon' get to see the world, & there's no one I'd rather do it with,
Than you my girl....