Gold digger

Have you ever thought of me I'm living as we use to Now everyone is doing you

Have you ever thought of why You're never on their mind Because everybody knows your kind

You want to find him but he's always at the bar He's going to hump you then you're going to be a star And then you're telling him you want to se his car But you are a fake a fake you'll never get far

God knows everything you've done All the wallets you have won Selling love is just for fun

God knows when you go too far Lived your life through someone else Everyone knows what you are

Have you ever thought of me I'm working as we use to But now I can't afford you

Have your thought of love What's your price on that Soon you're getting fat