

Supreme Beings Of Leisure, Golddigger

Just a lazy cat in a dog eat dog world
You know the pretty bird always catches the worm
Got a rocket in your pocket headed straight to the top
The simple life's a joke some fools never learn
Her mission and condition is ease
Ambition helps her do as she please

Golddigger
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Golddigger
Who says you can't have it all
Cause baby nothing for free
No money don't grow on trees
Golddigger

Got a sweet little daddy yeah a pretty good scene
He's got a house on the hill and he's swimming in green
Always party on the A-list there's no need to wait
Got a pretty thing on the side of his plate
His mission and condition is ease
Ambition helps him do as he please

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Who says you can't have it all
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Passion's out of fashion, passe, strictly naive
A fizzle's all you get in the end
I'll take Manhattan I won't even pretend
You can give love to the birds and the bees

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Catching flies with honey
No need to crawl
Who says you can't have it all
Cause baby nothings for free
No money don't grow on trees
Golddigger