Golddigger

Monkey Business

Here comes the golddigger Looking for prey in the town She is a lust trigger And she is hitting the ground Here comes the golddigger Looking for prey in the town She is a A size bigger Time to take you down

She looks for someone new before her funds will drain It's time to hitch her carriage To the speeding train

Standing on the grill the wind blows up her skirt Just like in the movies She will hit pay dirt as you will enter the race

Getting her attention does not seem so hard Jingle with your car keys and the show will start

She is entertaining and she likes to play Something I gotta tell you better walk away before you turn into clay

Yet you know it's plain Yet you know it's plain Just to fly from her nest You know it's plain Aiee-yaiee-yaiee