

GOLD DIGGER

Words and Music by KANYE WEST,
RAY CHARLES and RENALD RICHARD

Moderately slow

$\text{♩} = 92$ N.C.

She take my mon - ey when I'm in need. _____ Yeah, she's a

f

The first system of musical notation for 'Gold Digger'. It features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Moderately slow' with a quarter note equal to 92 beats per minute. The system includes lyrics: 'She take my mon - ey when I'm in need. _____ Yeah, she's a'. The piano part starts with a forte (*f*) dynamic. There is a 'N.C.' (No Chords) marking above the first measure of the vocal line.

trif - lin' friend in - deed. _____ Oh, she's a

The second system of musical notation. It continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'trif - lin' friend in - deed. _____ Oh, she's a'.

gold dig - ger way o - ver town, _____ that digs on

The third system of musical notation. It continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'gold dig - ger way o - ver town, _____ that digs on'.

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A \flat 7

me. (She give me mon - ey when I'm in need.)
Now I ain't say-in' she a gold dig-ger,

— (She give me mon - ey when I'm in need.)
but she ain't mess-in' wit' no broke nig-gas. Now I ain't say-in' she a gold dig-ger,

D \flat 7

— (I got-ta leave.) (I got-ta
but she ain't mess-in' wit' no broke nig-gas. Get down, _ girl, go 'head, get down. _

leave.) (I got-ta leave.) (I got-ta
Get down, - girl, go 'head, get down. - Get down, - girl, go 'head, get down. -

A \flat 7

 4fr

leave.) (Yeah, - she give me mon - ey (1., 2.) when I'm in need.)
 Get down, - girl, go 'head. (1.) Rap 1 (See Additional Lyrics)
 (2.) Rap 2 (See Additional Lyrics)

(She give me mon - ey when I'm in need.)

D \flat 7

 4fr

(I got-ta leave.) (I got-ta

leave.) (I got - ta leave.) (I got - ta



leave.) (Yeah, - she give me mon - ey when I'm in need.)

(She give me mon - ey when I'm in need.)



(I got - ta leave.) (I got - ta

leave.) (I got - ta leave.) (I got - ta

$A\flat^7$
4fr

leave.) (Yeah, _ she give me mon - ey when I'm in need.)
Now I ain't say-in' she a gold dig-ger,

(She give me mon - ey when I'm in need.)
but she ain't mess-in' wit' no broke nig-gas. Now I ain't say-in' she a gold dig-ger,

(I got - ta leave.) (I got - ta
but she ain't mess-in' wit' no broke nig-gas. Get down, _ girl, go 'head, get down. _

$D\flat^7$
4fr

leave.) (I got-ta leave.) (I got-ta
Get down, _ girl, go 'head, get down. _ Get down, _ girl, go 'head, get down. _

leave.) (Yeah, _ she give me mon-)
Get down, _ girl, go 'head. *Rap 3 (See Additional Lyrics)*

$A\flat^7$
4fr

$D\flat^7$
4fr




(Yeah, _ she give me mon - ey when I'm in need.)
Rap 4 (See Additional Lyrics)

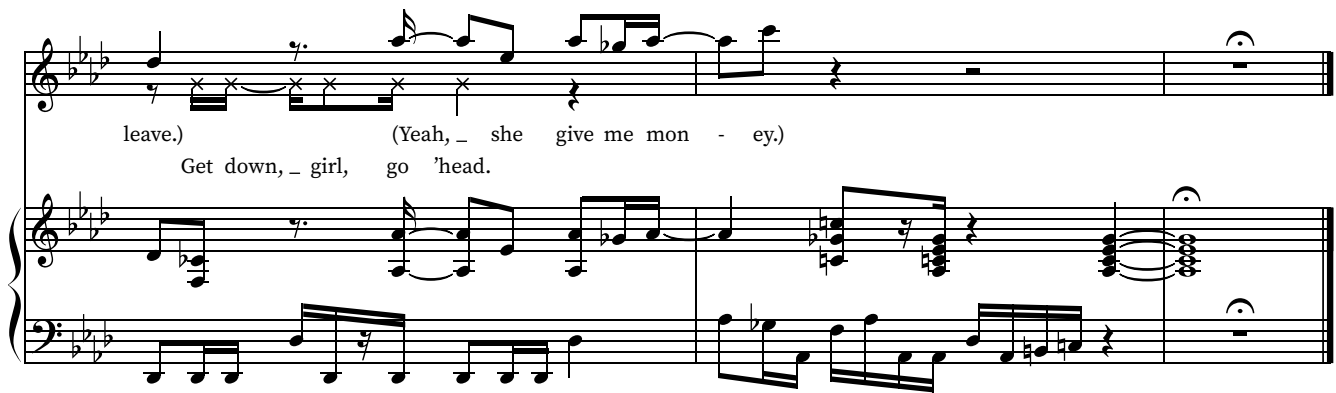
(She give me mon - ey when I'm in need.)



(...leave.) (I got - ta
 Get down, _ girl, go 'head, get down. _

leave.) (I got - ta leave.) (I got - ta
 Get down, _ girl, go 'head, get down. _ Get down, _ girl, go 'head, get down. _

A \flat 7




leave.) (Yeah, _ she give me mon - ey.)
 Get down, _ girl, go 'head.

Additional Lyrics

Rap 1: *Cutie the bomb, met her at a beauty salon
 With a baby Louis Vuitton under her underarm.
 She said, "I can tell you ROC, I can tell by your charm.
 Far as girls, you got a flock; I can tell by your charm and your arm."
 But I'm looking for the one, have you seen her?
 My psychic told me she, yeah, have a ass like Serena,
 Trina, Jennifer Lopez, four kids and I
 Gotta take all their bad ass to showbiz?
 Okay, get your kids, but then they got their friends.
 I pulled up in the Benz, they all got up in.
 We all went to din, and then I had to pay.
 If you fucking with this girl, then you better be payed.
 You know why? It take too much to touch her.
 From what I heard, she got a baby by Busta.
 My best friend said she used to fuck with Usher.
 I don't care what none of y'all say, I still love her.*

Rap 2: *Eighteen years, eighteen years.
 She got one of your kids, got you for eighteen years.
 I know somebody paying child support for one of his kids.
 His baby mamma car and crib is bigger than his.
 You will see him on TV any given Sunday,
 Win the Superbowl and drive off in a Hyundai.
 She was s'posed to buy your shorty TYCO with your money;
 She went to the doctor, got lipo with your money.
 She walking 'round looking like Michael with your money.
 Should'a got that insured GEICO for your money
 (Money). If you ain't no punk, holla
 "We want prenup!" (We want prenup, yeah!)
 It's something that you need to have,
 'Cause when she leave yo ass, she gon' leave with half.
 Eighteen years, eighteen years,
 And on her eighteenth birthday he found out it wasn't his!?*

Rap 3: *Now I ain't sayin' you a gold digger; you got needs.
 You don't want a dude to smoke, but he can't buy weed.
 You go out to eat, he can't pay, y'all can't leave.
 There's dishes in the back; he gotta roll up his sleeves,
 But while y'all washin', watch him.
 He gon' make it to a Benz out of that Datsun.
 He got that ambition, baby, look at his eyes.
 This week he moppin' floors, next week is the fries. So...*

Rap 4: *Stick by his side.
 I know this dude's ballin', and yeah, that's nice.
 And they gon' keep callin' and tryin', but you stay right girl.
 And when you get on, he leave your ass for a white girl.*