Gold

Digital Farm Animals

Go on and tell your friends, go put your best dress on
Go on and keep on acting like you're number one
Don't blame it on yourself, you've always done it how you done
Ooh girl, you're getting old

Quit acting like a child, you should know that you've been wrong
Hanging in all these places that you never been before
I warned you 'bout these people, I know what they're looking for
Oh, all they want is gold, yeah

And I wish that we were back at the bottom, back where we started
Drinking out the bottle, getting into trouble
We were thick and thin but that was everything, oh

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Oh girl, you're getting old
You think your shit is gold

We never had no diamonds or red bottoms where we're from
I wish you would remember all the places that we've gone
I'm tired of the show, yeah-yeah
All that glitters isn't gold, yeah-yeah

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