

# Gold Dust (SHY FX Re-Edit)

## DJ Fresh

It's like gold dust  
Ya hear me coming through your speakers  
You see me mashin' up your air waves  
I know you can't get enough of my soundIt's like gold dust  
Ya hear me coming through your speakers  
You see me blaggin' up your air waves  
I know you can't get enough of my soundThere's no place to hurt yourself  
The fight, I'm gonna get it  
Tallest running for me  
Baby, you're gonna regret it  
I can't understand why you can't free yourself, let itGo, go, go, goGot you in my palm, now listen good, you  
can't escape it  
Bring you to ma world and hold you, see if you can take it  
Don't you be afraid, I know you're strong enough to make itGo, go, go,It's like gold dust  
You hear me coming through your speakers  
You see me mashin' up your air waves  
I know you can't get enough of my soundIt's like gold dust  
Hear me coming through your speakers  
You see me blaggin' up your air waves  
I know you can't get enough of my soundEverything your life's been searching fors in this direction  
Come a little closer  
Don't you feel the intersection?  
We gon' take you down and then we gonna keep you sweatingGo, go, go, goTake you two around, you never  
known it's non-existent  
You won't hear it coming, no matter how hard you listen  
Can't predict the highway, bring a replay our positionGo, go, go, goI don't know where you run from, what  
you're running from, whoa  
I don't know where you run from, what you're running from, whoa  
I don't know where you run from, what you're running from, whoa  
Oh, you won't bring up yourself on flyPeople, put your hands up in the air, I know you like it  
Don't you fight it, I can see you're high and all excited  
Flying through the night, we going up, better hold tight itGo, go, go, goNow we got the star line and the g-tha to  
desire  
Let me see you jump up, come on, with me, let's go higher  
Climbin' up the speakers, we gonna set this place on fireGo, go, go, it's likeGold dust  
You hear me coming through your speakers  
You see me mashin' up your air waves  
I know you can't get enough of my soundIt's like gold dust  
Hyou hear me coming through your speakers

You see me blaggin' up your air waves  
I know you can't get enough of my sound You keep runnin' and you're runnin'  
And you're runnin' and you're runnin' away, away, away, boy  
You keep runnin' and you're runnin'  
And you're runnin' and you're runnin' away, away, away  
You keep runnin' and you're runnin'  
And you're runnin' and you're runnin' away, away, away, boy  
You keep runnin' and you're runnin'  
And you're runnin' and you're runnin' away Go, go, go This is gold dust

Songwriters

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