

Gold Dust

Via Mistica

It's like gold dust

Ya hear me coming through your spe-ea-kers,
You see me mashin up your air waves,
I know you can't get enough of my sound

It's like Gold Dust

Ya hear me coming through your spe-ea-kers,
You see me blagin up your air waves,
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There's a place to [hurt] yourself, the fight I'm gonna get it
[tallest running] for me baby you're gonna regret it
T'I can't understand why you cant free yourself, [let it]

Go, go, go, go

Got 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 your strong enough to make it

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Everything your life's been searching for's in this direction
Come a little closer don't you feel the [intersection]
People take you down and then we're gonna keep you sweating

Go, go, go, go

Take you two around, you never known its [non-exsitant]
You won't hear it coming, no matter how hard you listen

[?]how we bring a replay our position

Go, go, go, go

I don't know where you run from, what you're running from, whoa

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[put your half of yourself on fly]People put your hands up in the air, I know you like it

Don't you fight it, I can see [your how your all excited]

Flying through the night we going up, [ta-hold tight-t]

Go, go, go, go

Now we got the starline ,[and the g-tha to desire],

Let me see you jump up, come on, with me lets go higher

Blagin up the speakers, we gonna set this place on fire

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Keep running, and your running, and your running, and your running away boy

Keep running, and your running, and your running, and your running away boy

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