Gold Dust (Mandidextrous Techno Re-Rub)

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 soundYou 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' awayGo, go, goThis is gold dust

Songwriters
DAN STEIN, NIOMI DALEYPublished by
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/