

# Golddust (Alternate Version)

Iggy Azalea

Its like golddust, you hear me coming through your speakers  
You see me blogging off the always  
I know you cant get enough of my sound  
Its like golddust, you hear me coming through your speakers  
You see me blogging off the always  
I know you cant get enough of my sound  
Im blasting all your system, your new system, I missed it  
I rather be like a disk jokey  
Im winning the race like I fixed it  
On the main course and the  
(I know you cant get enough of my sound)  
Wait a minute, hitch! hold up, hold up, who youre talking to?  
I get several thousand dollars everytime Im walking through  
And the fly words get it come to  
And the waitress bought a light show is like  
(Oh trust in him and come)  
Gold and my gold chain  
Gold medals, no second place, that silver shit just dont fit  
And that brown shit, this aint my taste!  
Talking bad about you, that dont make sens  
Cause youre way up in my right  
.my verses turning to gold my back  
Its like golddust, you hear me coming through your speakers  
You see me blogging off the always  
I know you cant get enough of my sound  
Its like golddust, you hear me coming through your speakers  
You see me blogging off the always  
I know you cant get enough of my sound  
Its like golddust, you hear me coming through your speakers  
You see me blogging off the always  
I know you cant get enough of my sound

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>