

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

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