

# Gold Dust

## Harley Gittleman

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,  
I know you can't get enough of my sound  
Gold dust  
Ya hear me coming through your spe-ea-kers,  
You see me mashin up your air waves,  
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Its like gold dust  
Hear me coming through your spe-ea-kers,  
You see me blagin up your air waves,  
I know you can't get enough of my sound  
There's a place to [hurt] yourself, the fight I'm gonna get it  
[tallest running] for me baby you're gonna regret it  
TI 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  
Go, go, go,  
It's like gold dust  
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You see me mashin up your air waves,  
I know you can't get enough of my sound  
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You see me blagin up your air waves,  
I know you can't get enough of my sound  
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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I don't know where you run from, what you're running from, whoa

[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

Go, go, go, its like ....

It's like gold dust

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

Hear me coming through your spe-ea-kers,

You see me blagin up your air waves,

I know you can't get enough of my sound

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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