Fill in the gaps

Work (Explicit) by Iggy Azalea
Walk a mile in these Louboutins
But they don't wear these shits where I'm from
I'm not hating, I'm just telling you
I'm tryna let you know
What the **** that I've been through
Two feet in the red dirt, school skirt
Sugar cane, back lanes
Three jobs, took years to save
But I got a ticket on that plane
People got a lot to say
But don't (1) shit about where I was made
Or how many floors that I had to scrub
Just to make it past where I am from
No money, no family
Sixteen in the middle of Miami
No money, no family
Sixteen in the middle of Miami
No money, no family
Sixteen in the middle of Miami
Sixteen in the middle of Miami
I've been up all night
Tryna get that rich
I've been work work work working on my shit
Milked the whole game twice
Gotta get it how I live
I've been work work work working on my shit
Now get this work

Now get this work



Fill in the gaps

Now get this work work work work					
Working on my shit					
You can hate it or love it					
Hustle and the (2) is the only thing I'm trusting					
Thorough bread in a mud brick before the budget					
White chick on that Pac shit					
My passion was ironic					
And my dreams were uncommon					
Guess I gone crazy, first deal changed me					
Robbed blind, basically raped me					
Ran through the bullshit like a Matador					
Just (3) me madder and adamant to go at em					
And even the score					
So, I went harder					
Studied the Carters till a (4) was offered					
Slept cold on the floor recording					
At 4 in the morning					
And now I'm passin' the bar (5) a lawyer					
Immigrant, art ignorant					
Ya ill intent was insurance for my benefit					
Hate to be inconsiderate					
But the Industry took my innocence					
Too late, now I'm in this bitch!					
You don't know the half					
This shit get real					
Valley girls (6) blowjobs for Louboutins					
What you call that?					
Head over heels					
No money, no family					

SUB inglès

Fill in the gaps

No money, no family					
Sixteen in the middle of Miami					
No money, no family					
Sixteen in the (7) of Miami					
Sixteen in the middle of Miami					
I've been up all night					
Tryna get that rich					
I've been work work work working on my shit					
Milked the whole game twice					
Gotta get it how I live					
I've been work (8) work (9) working on my shit					
Now get (10) work					
Now get this work					
Now get this work					
Now get this work work work					
Working on my shit					
Pledge allegiance to the struggle					
Ain't been easy					
But cheers to Peezy for the weeks we lived out of duffle					
Bags is all we had					
Do anything for my Mama, I love you					
One day I'll pay you back for the sacrifice					
That ya managed to muscle					
Sixteen, you sent me through customs so					
All aboard my spaceship to Mercury					
Turn First at the light that's in front me					
'Cause every night I'mma do it like it's my last					

This dream is all that I need



'Cause its all that I ever had

Now	aet	this	work

Now get this work

Now get this work

Now get this work

Working on my shit...

Now get this work

Now get this work

Now get this work

Now get this work work work work...

Working on my shit...

Fill in the gaps



- 1. know
- 2. struggle
- 3. made
- 4. deal
- 5. like
- 6. giving
- 7. middle
- 8. work
- 9. work
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps