Work (Explicit) by Iggy Azalea

Fill in the gaps

Walk a mile in these Louboutins				
But they don't wear (1) 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 know shit about where I was made				
Or how many (2) 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 (3) work work work working on my shit				
Now get this work				

Now get this work



Fill in the gaps

inglés
Now get this work
Now get this work work work work
Working on my shit
You can hate it or love it
Hustle and the struggle is the only thing
Thorough (4) in a mud bri
White chick on that Pac shit
My passion was ironic
And my dreams were uncommon
Guess I gone crazy, first deal changed
Robbed blind, basically raped me
Ran through the bullshit like a Matador
Just made me madder and adamant to
And even the score
So, I (5) harder
Studied the Carters till a deal was offere
Slept cold on the floor recording
At 4 in the morning
And now I'm passin' the bar like a lawye
Immigrant, art ignorant
Ya ill intent was insurance for my benef
Hate to be inconsiderate
But the (6) took m
Too late, now I'm in this bitch!
You don't know the half
This shit get real
Valley girls giving blowjobs for Loubouti
What you call that?
Head over heels

No money, no family

SUB inglés

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 (7) 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 (8) work work work 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				
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 (9) it's my last				

This dream is all that I need

Fill in the gaps



'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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. these
- 2. floors
- 3. work
- 4. bread
- 5. went
- 6. Industry
- 7. been
- 8. been
- 9. like