Work (Explicit) by Iggy Azalea

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, (2) 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 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 (3) 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 (4) on my shit			
Now get this work			
Now get this work			



Fill in the gaps

Now get (5) work work work work		
Working on my shit		
You can hate it or (6) it		
Hustle and the struggle 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 (7) uncommon		
Guess I gone crazy, first deal changed me		
Robbed blind, basically raped me		
Ran through the bullshit like a Matador		
Just made me madder and adamant to go at em		
And even the score		
So, I went harder		
Studied the Carters till a deal was offered		
Slept cold on the floor recording		
At 4 in the morning		
And now I'm passin' the bar like 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 giving blowjobs for Louboutins		
What you call that?		
Head over heels		

No money, no family

Junglés 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 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 (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		
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

Working on my shit...

Now get (9)	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 (10)	_ work work work work



- 1. these
- 2. back
- 3. that
- 4. working
- 5. this
- 6. love
- 7. were
- 8. been
- 9. this
- 10. this