# Work (Explicit) by Iggy Azalea

Walk a mile in (1) 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 (2) 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 (3) 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 (4) 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

SUB inglès	
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 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 (5) 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



U Myles
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 (6) (7) work work working on my shi
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
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 (8) 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 (9) me
'Cause every (10) 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...



- 1. these
- 2. years
- 3. floors
- 4. middle
- 5. changed
- 6. work
- 7. work
- 8. weeks
- 9. front
- 10. night