Fill in the gaps

JUB inglês			
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 know shit about where I was made			
Or how many floors (1) 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 (2) 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 (3)_____ is the only thing I'm trusting Thorough bread in a mud brick before the budget White chick on that Pac shit 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 made me madder and (5)_____ 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

SUB inglés			
Sixteen in the middle of Miami			
No money, no family			
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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 (6) 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 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 (7) that's in front me			
'Cause every (8) I'mma do it like it's my last			

This dream is all that I need

Fill in the gaps



Now get	this	work
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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. that
- 2. work
- 3. struggle
- 4. passion
- 5. adamant
- 6. whole
- 7. light
- 8. night
- 9. ever

Fill in the gaps