Work (Explicit) by Iggy Azalea

Fill in the gaps

Walk a mile in these Louboutins
But they don't wear these shits (1) 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, (2) skirt
Sugar cane, back lanes
Three jobs, (3) 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 that rich
I've been work (4) work work working on my shit
Milked the (5) 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 (7) work work work work
Working on my shit
You can hate it or love it
Hustle and the struggle is the only (8) I'm trusting
Thorough (9) in a mud brick (10) the budget
White chick on that Pac shit
My passion was ironic
And my (11) were uncommon
Guess I (12) 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 (13) a deal was offered
Slept cold on the (14) recording
At 4 in the morning
And now I'm passin' the bar (15) a lawyer
Immigrant, art ignorant
Ya ill intent was insurance for my benefit
Hate to be inconsiderate
But the Industry (16) 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



Fill in the gaps

No money, no family	
Sixteen in the (17) of Miami	
No money, no family	
Sixteen in the (18) of Miami	
Sixteen in the middle of Miami	
I've been up all night	
Tryna get that rich	
I've been work work (19) work working on my shit	
Milked the whole game twice	
Gotta get it how I live	
I've been work (20) work work working on my shit	
Now get this work	
Now get this work	
Now get this work	
Now get (21) work (22) 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 (23) customs so	
All (24) my spaceship to Mercury	
Turn (25) at the light that's in front me	
'Cause (26) night I'mma do it (27) it's my la	ast
This dream is all that I need	



'Cause its all that I ever had

Now get 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 (28) work work work
Working on my shit

Fill in the gaps



1. where

- 2. school
- 3. took
- 4. work
- 5. whole
- 6. this
- 7. this
- 8. thing
- 9. bread
- 10. before
- 11. dreams
- 12. gone
- 13. till
- 14. floor
- 15. like
- 16. took
- 17. middle
- 18. middle
- 19. work
- 20. work
- 21. this
- 22. work
- 23. through
- 24. aboard
- 25. First
- 26. every
- 27. like
- 28. work

Fill in the gaps