Fill in the gaps

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 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 (1) work (2) work work working on my shit			
Now get this work			

Now get this work



Now get (5) work			
Now get (4) 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 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 (5) 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

Fill in the gaps

SUB ingles

Fill in the gaps

ingles		
Sixteen in the middle of Miami		
No money, no family		
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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 (6) working on my shit		
Milked the whole game twice		
Gotta get it how I live		
I've been work work work (7) 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 (8) 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

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 (10)	_ work
Now get this work	
Now get this work work	k work work

Working on my shit...

Fill in the gaps



- 1. been
- 2. work
- 3. this
- 4. this
- 5. intent
- 6. work
- 7. work
- 8. First
- 9. this
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps