Work (Explicit) by Iggy Azalea

Walk a (1) 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 (2) 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 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
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 (4) 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 (5) the half
This shit get real
Valley girls giving blowjobs for Louboutins
What you call that?

Head over heels...

No money, no family



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I've been up all night
Tryna get that rich
I've been work work work working on my shit
Milked the whole (6) 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 (7) 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 duffl
Bags is all we had
Do anything for my Mama, I (8) you
One day I'll pay you (9) 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

Now get this work
Now get this work
Now get this work
Now get (10) 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. mile
- 2. shit
- 3. that
- 4. raped
- 5. know
- 6. game
- 7. work
- 8. love
- 9. back
- 10. this