Work (Explicit) by Iggy Azalea

Fill in the gaps

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, (2) skirt					
Sugar cane, back lanes					
Three jobs, took (3) 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 been work (4) work work working on my shit					
Now get this work					

Now get this work

Fill in the gaps

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, (5) 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 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 (6) blowjobs for Louboutins					
What you call that?					

Head over heels...

No money, no family

JUD					
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					
l'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 (7) work work working on my shit					
Now get this work					
Now get this work					
Now get this work					
Now get this 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 (8) customs so					
All aboard my spaceship to Mercury					
Turn (9) at the light that's in front me					
Cause every night I'mma do it like it's my last					

This (10)_____ is all that I need

Fill in the gaps



'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...

Fill in the gaps



- 1. mile
- 2. school
- 3. years
- 4. work
- 5. first
- 6. giving
- 7. work
- 8. through
- 9. First
- 10. dream

Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com