

Fill in the gaps

Walk a mile in these Louboutins					
But (1) don't wear these shits (2)	I'm from				
I'm not hating, I'm just telling you					
I'm tryna let you know					
What the **** (3) 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 (4) I was made					
Or how many floors that I had to scrub					
Just to make it past (5) I am from					
No money, no family					
Sixteen in the (6) 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 (7) up all night					
Tryna get that rich					
I've (8) work work work (9)	on my shit				
Milked the (10) 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

Fill in the gaps

Now get this work work (12) work				
Working on my shit				
You can (13) it or (14) it				
Hustle and the struggle is the only thing I'm trusting				
Thorough bread in a mud brick before the budget				
White chick on (15) 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 (16) to go at em				
And even the score				
So, I went harder				
Studied the Carters till a deal was offered				
Slept (17) 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 (18) 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 (19) heels				

No money, no family



This dream is all that I need

Fill in the gaps

No money, no family
Sixteen in the (20) 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
l've (21) work work (22) work (23) on my sh
Milked the whole game twice
Gotta get it how I live
I've been work work work working on my shit
Now get (24) work
Now get this work
Now get this work
Now get this (25) (26) work work
Working on my shit
Pledge allegiance to the struggle
Ain't been easy
But (27) to Peezy for the (28) 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 (29) to Mercury
Turn First at the light that's in front me
'Cause every night I'mma do it like it's my last



'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. they
- 2. where
- 3. that
- 4. where
- 5. where
- 6. middle
- 7. been
- 8. been
- 9. working
- 10. whole
- 11. game
- 12. work
- 13. hate
- 14. love
- 15. that
- 16. adamant
- 17. cold
- 18. took
- 19. over
- 20. middle
- 21. been
- 22. work
- 23. working
- 24. this
- 25. work
- 26. work
- 27. cheers
- 28. weeks
- 29. spaceship

Fill in the gaps