Work (Explicit) by Iggy Azalea

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 (2) 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 (3) to save		
But I got a (4) on that plane		
People got a lot to say		
But don't know (5) 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 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 (6)_____ 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 (7)_____ 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 giving blowjobs for Louboutins What you (8)_____ that? Head over heels...

No money, no family



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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 v	we lived out of duffle
Bags is all we had	
Do anything for my Mama, I love yo	u
One day I'll pay you back for the sac	crifice
That ya managed to muscle	
Sixteen, you (9) me thro	ugh customs so
All aboard my spaceship to Mercury	′
Turn First at the light that's in front r	me
'Cause every night I'mma do it like i	t's my last
This dream is all that I need	



'Cause its all that I ever had

Now get (10) 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...



- 1. where
- 2. tryna
- 3. years
- 4. ticket
- 5. shit
- 6. only
- 7. adamant
- 8. call
- 9. sent
- 10. this