Work (Explicit) by Iggy Azalea

Fill in the gaps

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 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 (2) on that plane		
People got a lot to say		
But don't (3) 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 (4) 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 (6) 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 (7) the budget			
White chick on that Pac shit			
My (8) was ironic			
And my dreams were uncommon			
Guess I gone crazy, first deal (9) me			
Robbed blind, basically raped me			
Ran (10) the bullshit like a Matador			
Just made me madder and adamant to go at em			
And even the score			
So, I (11) 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 (12) was insurance for my benefit			
Hate to be inconsiderate			
But the Industry (13) my innocence			
Too late, now I'm in (14) bitch!			
You don't know the half			
This shit get real			
Valley girls giving blowjobs for Louboutins			
What you (15) that?			
Head over heels			

No money, no family



Fill in the gaps

Sixteen in the middle of Miami
No money, no family
Sixteen in the middle of Miami
No money, no family
Sixteen in the (16) 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 (17) twice
Gotta get it how I live
I've been (18) 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
Working on my shit
Pledge allegiance to the struggle
Ain't been easy
But cheers to Peezy for the (19) we lived out of duffle
Bags is all we had
Do anything for my Mama, I (20) you
One day I'll pay you back for the sacrifice
That ya managed to muscle
Sixteen, you (21) me (22) customs so
All aboard my spaceship to Mercury
Turn (23) at the light that's in front me
'Cause every night l'mma do it like it's my last
This dream is all (24) I need



Fill in the gaps

Now g	et this	s work
U		

Now get this work

Now get this work

Now get this work

Working on my shit...

Now get this work

Now get (26)_____ work

Now get this work

Now get this work work work work...

Working on my shit...

1. where

- 2. ticket
- 3. know
- 4. work
- 5. this 6. work
- 7. before
- 8. passion
- 9. changed 10. through
- 11. went
- 12. intent
- 13. took
- 14. this
- 15. call
- 16. middle
- 17. game
- 18. work
- 19. weeks
- 20. love
- 21. sent
- 22. through
- 23. First
- 24. that
- 25. that
- 26. this

Fill in the gaps