

Walk a mile in these Louboutins	
But (1) don't wear these shits where I'm fr	om
I'm not hating, I'm just telling you	
I'm tryna let you know	
What the **** that I've been through	
Two (2) in the red dirt, (3)	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 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 (4) 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 (5)	on my shit
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 (6)_____ 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 (7)_____ 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 giving blowjobs for Louboutins What you call that? Head over heels...

No money, no family



Sixteen in the middle of Miami
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I've (8) 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
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 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 spaceship to Mercury

Turn First at the light that's in front me

This dream is all that I need

'Cause every night I'mma do it like it's my last

Fill in the gaps



Now get 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 (10)_____ work work work work...

Working on my shit...



- 1. they
- 2. feet
- 3. school
- 4. that
- 5. working
- 6. thing
- 7. made
- 8. been
- 9. ever
- 10. this