# Work (Explicit) by Iggy Azalea

#### Fill in the gaps

Work (Explicit) by Iggy Azalea
Walk a mile 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 **** (1) 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 where I was made
Or how (2) floors that I had to scrub
Just to make it (3) 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 (4) work 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 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ on (6)\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ heels...

No money, no family

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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 (8) 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 (9) me
'Cause every night I'mma do it like it's my last

This dream is all that I need



#### 'Cause its all that I ever had

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 this work work (10) work
Working on my shit

# Fill in the gaps



- 1. that
- 2. many
- 3. past
- 4. been
- 5. chick
- 6. that
- 7. over
- 8. Peezy
- 9. front
- 10. work

# Fill in the gaps