

Walk a mile in these Louboutins

But they don't wear these shits where I'm from

I'm not hating, I'm (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

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I've been up all night

Tryna get that rich

I've been 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ on my shit

Now get this work

Now get this work



## Fill in the gaps

Now get this (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 chick on that Pac shit My passion was ironic And my dreams (5) uncommon Guess I gone crazy, first deal changed me Robbed blind, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 call that? Head over heels...

No money, no family



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 work (8)\_\_\_\_\_ on my shit

Milked the whole game twice

Gotta get it how I live

I've been work 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

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

This dream is all that I need

Fill in the gaps



'Cause its all that I ever had

Now get this work

Now get (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. just
- 2. make
- 3. working
- 4. work
- 5. were
- 6. basically
- 7. adamant
- 8. working
- 9. this

## Fill in the gaps