



## 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 \*\*\*\* 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ where I was made

Or how (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 work working 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



## 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 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 were uncommon

Guess I gone crazy, first deal (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ for Louboutins

What you call 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of Miami

Sixteen in the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of Miami

...

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 work working on my shit

Now get this work

Now get this work

Now get this work

Now get this work work (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 work work...

Working on my shit...



Answer

1. about
2. many
3. changed
4. blowjob
5. middle
6. middle
7. work
8. ever

Fill in the gaps