# Work (Explicit) by Iggy Azalea

### Fill in the gaps

inglés				
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 about where I was made				
Or how many floors that I had to scrub				
Just to make it past (1) I am from				
No money, no family				
Sixteen in the (2) 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 (3) 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				

### 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 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ was offered Slept cold on the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6) giving blowjobs for Louboutins

What you call that?

Head over heels...

No money, no family

## SUB inglês

### 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 middle of Miami					
Sixteen in the middle of Miami					
I've been up all night					
Tryna get (7) rich					
I've been (8) work work work working on my shit					
Milked the whole game twice					
Gotta get it how I live					
I've been work work work (9) 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 weeks we lived out of duffle					
Bags is all we had					
Do (10) 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



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

Now	aet	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...

### Fill in the gaps



- 1. where
- 2. middle
- 3. work
- 4. deal
- 5. floor
- 6. girls
- 7. that
- 8. work
- 9. work

10. anything

### Fill in the gaps