Fill in the gaps

SUB 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 (1) about where I was made
Or how many floors (2) 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 (3) 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



Fill in the gaps

SUB ingles
Now get (4) work

Now get this	work	work	work	work
got une				

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 (5)_____ 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 over heels...

No money, no family

Fill in the gaps

Inglés
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I've been 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 (6) work work work work
Working on my shit
Pledge allegiance to the struggle
Ain't been easy
But cheers to Peezy for the (7) 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 (8) 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 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 (9) work
Now get this work work work work
Working on my shit

Fill in the gaps



1. shit

- 2. that
- 3. been
- 4. this
- 5. dreams
- 6. this
- 7. weeks
- 8. through
- 9. this

Fill in the gaps