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 (1) let you know			
What the **** that I've been through			
Two feet in the red dirt, (2) 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 (3) shit about where I was made			
Or how (4) floors that I had to scrub			
Just to make it past where I am from			
No money, no family			
Sixteen in the (5) 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 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			



Uinglés				
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 (6) 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 (7) bitch!				
You don't know the half				
This shit get real				
Valley girls giving (8) for Louboutins	8			
What you call that?				
Head over heels				
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 (9) of Miami			
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 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

This dream is all that I need

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



'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 (10)	work work work
Working on my shit	



- 1. tryna
- 2. school
- 3. know
- 4. many
- 5. middle
- 6. changed
- 7. this
- 8. blowjobs
- 9. middle
- 10. work