# Work (Explicit) by Iggy Azalea

### Fill in the gaps

Walk a (1) 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 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 (2) work work working on my shit				
Milked the (3) 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 work work work				
Working on my shit				
You can hate it or (5) 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 (6) 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 (7) 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

## SUB inglès

### 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 that rich
I've been work (8) work work working on my shi
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
'Cause every night I'mma do it like it's my last

This dream is all that I need



Now get	this	work
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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. mile
- 2. work
- 3. whole
- 4. game
- 5. love
- 6. dreams
- 7. insurance
- 8. work
- 9. ever

### Fill in the gaps