Iggy Azalea, Work

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 fuck that I've been through
Two feet in the red dirt, school skirt
Sugar care, 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

I've been up all night, tryna get it right
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

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 deal was offered Slept cold on the floor recording At 4 in the morning and now I'm passion the bar Like a lawver Immigrant, art ignorant Ya I'll intent was insurance for my benefit Hate 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.

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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 Mum, 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 it's all that I ever had

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