

**Beg For It Feat. MØ
Iggy Azalea**

Lyrics:

Am **F**
I mma make you beg, I mma make you beg for it
C **G**
I mma make you beg, I mma make you beg

Am
Pulled up looking picture perfect, baby
F
High price, but I m worth it, baby
C
Can t play with ya, I ve been busy workin , baby
G
Gettin faded in a European swervin ay

Am
Look, describe Iggy, groundbreaking what the word is
F
Hit the stage, yeah, shake it like I m nervous
C
When in New York got me parking right on Madison
G
This ain t no accident, I m killing them on purpose
Am
I-G-G-Y, did she just have to do it baby
F
Ride with me, fly livin , there ain t nothin to it
C
Now my waist slim, ass fat you gotta have it
G
Get my bake on, cake long

That s automatic

Am **F**
I know you like the way I turn it on
C
I m out here with my friends
G
I mma make you beg, I mma make you beg for it
Am **F**
If you don t do this right, you re going home alone
C
I guess you ll have to beg
G
I mma make you beg, I mma make you beg for it

Am

P-p-pussy power, pay me by the hour

F

I need me a Braveheart, can t deal with a coward

C

I tell him if he ain t ballin , he should hit the showers

G

If I peek and you lucky, baby, there s money hours

Am

All yellow gold on me, like I m Trinidad, James

F

Sittin drop top wonderin where the ceiling s at

C

I know my old thang wanna bring the feeling back

G

But I got a new thang, baby, I ain t feeling that

Am

Iggy Iggy Iggy, can t you see?

F

That everybody wanna put their hands on me

C

See I be on this money why your man on me?

G

And I need another hand with all these bandz on me

Am

F

I know you like the way I turn it on

C

I m out here with my friends

G

I mma make you beg, I mma make you beg for it

Am

F

If you don t do this right, you re going home alone

C

I guess you ll have to beg

G

I mma make you beg, I mma make you beg for it

Am

F

Get up out my face like who you think you are

C

Talking all this trash like blah-de-blah-de-blah

G

(Oh eh oh) na ha (oh eh oh) na ha (oh eh oh)

Am

F

Get up out my face like who d you think you are

C

Make me wanna lay it like hi-di-hi-di-ha

G

(Oh eh oh) na ha (oh eh oh) na ha (oh eh oh)

Am

F

I know you like the way I turn it on

C

I m out here with my friends

G

I mma make you beg, I mma make you beg for it

Am **F**

If you don t do this right, you re going home alone

C

I guess you ll have to beg

G

I mma make you beg, I mma make you beg for it

Am

Oh boy, I m like a drug

F **C**

If you want my love better smoke it up

G

(Make you beg for it, I mma make you beg for it)

Am

You can look, boy, but don t you touch

F **C**

If you want my love make me give a fuck

G

(Make you beg for it, I mma make you beg for it)