

Work

Iggy Azalea

Love this song; simple chords which just change after a verse into the chorus
so **G Em Bm D**

G Am Em D (verse)

[Intro]

G Em Bm D

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

[Verse 1]

G Am Em D

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

[Bridge] x3

G Gm G Gm

No money, no family
Sixteen in the middle of Miami

[Hook]

G Em Bm D

I ve been up all night, tryna get that rich
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 (x4)
Working on my shit

[Verse 2]

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
Rose 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

[Bridge x3/Hook]

[Verse 3]

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
Cause its all that I ever had

[Outro] x2

Now get this work (x4)
Working on my shit...