## My World

## **Iggy Azalea**

My world, rhyme vicious
White girl, team full of bad bitches
Drugs Gang, I'm in the zone
Aussie ho, I put my Country on
G shit, I'm what you ain't
6'4 Dip with candy paint
I get done, what you can't
White bitch down slugs, and gangstas faint
I shut it down, go and hate
I had enough of these hoes
No time to waste

Amazing grace, embrace the place You basic bitch, get out my face I'm on the phone closing deals George tell em next, half a mill On the phone closing deals

George tell em next, half a millCotton candy, laced in gold
Stack that money, sushi roll
Bottles up, feeling throw'd
V.I.P it, overloadCotton candy, laced in gold

Stack that money, sushi roll Bottles up, feeling throw'd

V.I.P it, overloadMy world, rhyme vicious White girl, team full of bad bitchesMy world, rhyme vicious

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White girl, team full of bad bitchesMy world, rhyme vicious

White girl, team full of bad bitchesUgh, hands in the air

This is for the bitches getting money up in hereMy world, rhyme vicious

White girl, team full of bad bitchesMy world, rhyme vicious

White girl, team full of bad bitchesUgh

Enough of that now I'm finna kill this shit

Chordz 3D with another hit

Call me the pound

I'ma kill this bitchPound for pound around town I'm the illest bitch

You see me, be the realest bitch

You high off mines

You snorting shitHigher than a motherfucker

Better never been on other rhyme

In the gutter got them saying she the other color

Me and your man, secret agents, we under covers

My team on the scene, stay clean on these other brothers

Talk shit get his nut fucking nutter butter

Iggy Pop, I'm gone bitch, burn rubber

Bottles over here, more till I die

Sparkle every bottle, see the glare in my eye

Turned over here, it's the 4th of July

White, Black, Asian, Latin Hoes, Middle Eastern

It's time to show, we run this shit, gotta let them knowCotton candy, laced in gold

Stack that money, sushi roll
Bottles up, feeling throw'd
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Songwriters

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