

# Beg For It (feat. MØ)

Iggy Azalea

Imma make you beg, Imma make you beg for it  
Imma make you beg, Imma make you beg Pulled up looking picture perfect, baby  
High price, but I'm worth it, baby  
Can't play wit ya, I've been busy workin', baby  
Gettin' faded in the European swervin' ay  
Look, describe Iggy, ground breaking what the word is  
Hit the stage, yeah, shakin' like I'm nervous (shake, shake)  
When in New York I be parking right on Madison  
This ain't no accident, I'm killin'em on purpose  
I-G-G-Y, why did she just have to do it  
Baby, ride with me, fly livin', ain't nothin' to it  
And waist slim, ass fat you gotta have it  
Yeah my bake on, cake long, that's automatic  
I know you like the way I turn it on  
I'm out here with my friends  
Imma make you beg, Imma make you beg for it  
If you don't do this right, you're going home alone  
I guess you'll have to beg  
Imma make you beg, Imma make you beg for it  
Pussy power, pay me by the hour (right) I need me a Braveheart, can't deal with a coward  
I tell him if he ain't ballin', he should hit the showers, yeah  
If I pick you you lucky, baby, this money ours (right)  
All yellow gold on me, like I'm Trinidad (James)  
Sittin' drop top wonderin' where the ceiling's at  
I know my old thang wanna bring the feeling back  
But I got a new thang, baby, I ain't feeling that now  
Iggy, Iggy, Iggy, can't you see?  
That everybody wanna put they hands on me?  
See I be on this money while your man on me  
And I need another hand with all these bands on me  
Wait  
I know you like the way I turn it on  
I'm out here with my friends  
Imma make you beg, Imma make you beg for it  
If you don't do this right, you're going home alone  
I guess you'll have to beg  
Imma make you beg, Imma make you beg for it  
Get up out my face like who'd you think you are? Talkin' all this trash like bla-di-bla-di-blah!  
(Oh ay oh) Nuh uh (oh ay oh) Nuh uh (oh ay oh)  
Get up out my face like who'd you think you are?  
Make me wanna laugh like ha-di-ha-di-ha!  
(Oh ay oh) Nuh uh (oh ay oh) Nuh uh

I know you like the way I turn it on I'm out here with my friends  
Imma make you beg, Imma make you beg for it  
If you don't do this right, you're going home alone  
I guess you'll have to beg  
Imma make you beg, Imma make you beg for it  
Get your boy, I'm like a drug  
If you want my love better smoke it up  
Make you beg, Imma make you beg for it  
You can look boy but don't you touch  
If you want my love, make me give a fuck  
Make you beg for it, Imma make you beg for it  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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