

Work B**ch

Britney Spears

You want a...
You want a... You want a hot body?
You want a Bugatti?
You want a Maserati?
You better work, bitch. You want a Lamborghini?
Sip martinis?
Look hot in a bikini?
You better work, bitch. You wanna live fancy?
Live in a big mansion?
Party in France?
You better work, bitch.
You better work, bitch.
You better work, bitch.
You better work, bitch.
Now get to work, bitch.
(Ahhhh)
Now get to work, bitch.
(Ahhhh) Bring it on
Ring the alarm
Don't stop now
Just be the champion
Work it hard like it's your profession
Watch out now
'Cause here it comes Here comes the smasher
Here comes the master
Here comes the big beat
Big beat to get ya
No time to quit now
Just time to get it now
Pick up what I'm puttin' down
Pick up what I'm puttin' down You want a hot body?
You want a Bugatti?
You want a Maserati?
You better work, bitch. You want a Lamborghini?
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You better work, bitch. You wanna live fancy?
Live in a big mansion?
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You better work, bitch.
You better work, bitch.
You better work, bitch.

You better work, bitch. Now get to work, bitch.
(Ahhhh)
Now get to work, bitch.
(Ahhhh) Break it off
Break it down
See me coming
You can hear my sound
Tell somebody in your town
Spread the word
Spread the word Go call the police
Go call the governor
I bring the treble
Don't mean to trouble ya I make it bubble up
Call me the bubbler
I am the bad bitch
The bitch that you'll never know Hold your head high
Fingers to the sky
They gon' try to try ya
But they can't deny ya
Keep it floating higher and higher
Keep it floating higher and higher
So hold your head high
Fingers to the sky
Now they don't believe ya
But they gonna need ya
Keep it floating higher and higher
Keep it floating higher and higher
And higher
Work, work, work...
Work it out, work it out...
You better work, bitch.
You better work, bitch.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>