

## Iggy Azalea

### "Million Dollar Misfits"

Visit "[Million Dollar Misfits](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Yeah we finally on, tell the world on  
Yeah we finally on, tell the world on  
Tell the world we on, tell the world we on

That's the shit that I live for  
That's the shit that I live for  
That's the shit that I live for  
Who we sent get real  
Tell the world we on

We fucking like like a blessing, Aye Tip done made an investment  
It's Hustle Gang till I'm resting  
Plus I'm riding round and I'm flexin'  
Hundred racks for a show runnin'  
Broke bitches I blow hunnids  
You ain't talkin bout no money  
What you talking bout ho? nothing nothing  
G.D.O.D. get dough or die we do  
Powder blue Giuseppe's, Zannoti's, and Maserati coupes  
To all my bitches that's pretty and got a body too:  
Tell 'em throw that dough in the air  
And go catch an alley-oop

I said we kick shit, big shit, million dollar misfits  
Million dollar misfits, million dollar misfits  
We kick shit, big shit, million dollar misfits  
Million dollar misfits, million dollar misfits  
Yea we finally on (That's the shit that I live for)  
Tell the world we on  
Yeah we finally on(That's the shit that I live for)  
(That's the shit that I live for )  
Tell the world we on (That's the shit that I live for  
Who ain't stuntin'? Get real, ho)

I said I said I said I hop in the coupe  
Then I throw up the deuce  
I take my city every where I go  
And that A hat salute  
You see it's hustle gang bang bang bang

My niggas we too hard you can't hang  
Ain't no candidates round here but this be that  
murder business campaign  
See I roll up the ciggy, burning donuts with Iggy  
Anywhere we land on the globe, we the hottest shit in  
yo city  
Your woman know when we coming she gon' pop up  
any minute  
She poppin ass, poppin pillies  
Might cop a Porsche pop a wheelie

I said we kick shit, big shit, million dollar misfits  
Million dollar misfits, million dollar misfits  
We kick shit, big shit, million dollar misfits  
Million dollar misfits, million dollar misfits  
Yea we finally on (That's the shit that I live for)  
Tell the world we on  
Yeah we finally on(That's the shit that I live for)  
(That's the shit that I live for )  
Tell the world we on (That's the shit that I live for  
Who ain't stuntin'? Get real, ho)

Okay shinin' all I know, and ballin' all I do  
Stack the millions winter, spring, and summer, fall I do  
Falling through, you saw my crew  
We red carpet ready, Bitch, you say you are at 2?  
Dead fresh, like we woke up on the runway  
Bad bitch, body bangin like thumbplay  
Red bottoms no high tops roll sick drops  
No Hyundai I'm dumb paid  
Dumb sluts couldn't get three stacks out of Andre..  
They ask me what I want, I ask em what you got  
Everything private plane multi million dollar yacht  
Got that off my hand the mansion  
On my way to Cabo, riding suicidal condos  
Get money by the fallows

I said we kick shit, big shit, million dollar misfits  
Million dollar misfits, million dollar misfits  
We kick shit, big shit, million dollar misfits  
Million dollar misfits, million dollar misfits  
Yea we finally on (That's the shit that I live for)  
Tell the world we on  
Yeah we finally on(That's the shit that I live for)  
(That's the shit that I live for )  
Tell the world we on (That's the shit that I live for  
Who ain't stuntin'? Get real, ho)

