

Iggy Azalea, Team

It's
Look!

Turn me up, break the knob right
I get dressed like it's prom night
I feed them lemons in the limelight
They say I'm full, lost my appetite?!
Hell no!
Keep on pushing like a dealer
Say: What?
Hell no!
Keep on shooting, Reggie Miller
Say: What?
Hell no!
Go and give them middle finger
You gotta set the score right, call it Hans Zimmer
My time wherever I go
I took a chance like I'm from Chicago
Honey plus in that Murcielago
About to go ape, hey! Turn it to the kangaroo

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