

Started

Iggy Azalea

I started from the bottom and now I'm rich
I got in my bag and I ain't looked back since
I started to say sorry, but fuck that shit
You started out hatin', now you love my drip
I started from the bottom and now I'm rich
I got in my bag and I ain't looked back since
I started to say sorry, but fuck that shit
You started out hatin', now you love my drip
Ay bitch, they lookin' at me, they not lookin' at you
I don't mean to be rude, I'm a 10, you a 2
He be blowin' me up like a fuckin' balloon
I just tell him give me space like the man on the moon
You know that I'm the best, is that why you depressed?
Say you getting the check, girl, you be frontin' like breasts
I look good for myself, I got no one to impress
You better ask your GPS
I ain't the one to address (Lil' bitch, look)
I started from the bottom and now I'm rich
I got in my bag and I ain't looked back since
I started to say sorry, but fuck that shit
You started out hatin', now you love my drip
I started from the bottom and now I'm rich
I got in my bag and I ain't looked back since
I started to say sorry, but fuck that shit
You started out hatin', now you love my drip
Do you hate that you love me or do you love that
you hate me?
All you bitches be bitin', I hope you don't give me rabies
You can say what you want about me as long as you pay me
I'm just tryna get them M's and I ain't talking some Shady
Bitch don't look at me crazy or you'll be pushing up daisies
On this watch I spent 80, got me lit up like Las Vegas
Yeah, my house is so big, I'm sitting on acres and acres
I have never seen my neighbors, no do reggae or wavy, goddamn
I started from the bottom and now I'm rich
I got in my bag and I ain't looked back since
I started to say sorry, but fuck that shit
You started out hatin', now you love my drip
I started from the bottom and now I'm rich
I got in my bag and I ain't looked back since
I started to say sorry, but fuck that shit
You started out hatin', now you love my drip
I know I'm fine (h'okay), yeah, I'm a dime (h'okay)
I call the mafi-fia he ever get out of line (h'okay)
I do it big (h'okay), like I'm a giant (h'okay)
I waste my wine before I ever waste my time (h'okay)
Get outta line (h'okay), it's going down (h'okay)
You know my temper is way shorter than a Vine (h'okay)

We not the same Lil' Mama, I don't wait in line (h'okay)
You say you rich, well like Mufasa you be lyin' (h'okay)
Well, okay I started from the bottom and now I'm rich
I got in my bag and I ain't looked back since
I started to say sorry, but fuck that shit
You started out hatin', now you love my drip I started from the bottom and now I'm rich
I got in my bag and I ain't looked back since
I started to say sorry, but fuck that shit
You started out hatin', now you love my drip

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>