## Fill in the gaps

## Drunk In Love by Beyonce Feat Jay Z

I've been drinking, I've been drinking	We woke up in the kitchen saying
I get filthy when that liquor get (1) me	"How the hell did this shit happen?"
I've been thinking, I've been thinking	Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?	Last thing I remember is our beautiful bodies grinding off in
l want you, na na	that club
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?	Drunk in love
l want you, na na	We be all night, love, love
Cigars on ice, cigars on ice	We be all night, love, love
Feeling like an animal with these cameras all in my grill	Hold up
Flashing lights, flashing lights	That D'USSÉ is the shit if I do say so myself
You got me faded, faded, faded	If I do say so myself, if I do say so myself
Baby, I want you, na na	Hold up, stumble all in the house tryna back up all that mouth
Can't keep your eyes off my fatty	That you had all in the car, talking 'bout you the baddest bitch
Daddy, I want you, na na	thus far
Drunk in love, I want you	Talking 'bout you be repping that third, I wanna see all the
We woke up in the (2) saying	shit that I heard
"How the hell did this shit happen?"	Know I sling Clint Eastwood, (6) you can handle
Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night	this curve
Last (3) I remember is our beautiful bodies	Foreplay in the foyer, fucked up my Warhol
grinding off in that club	Slid the panties right to the side
Drunk in love	Ain't got the time to take draws off, on site
We be all night, love, love	Catch a (7) I might, beat the box up like Mike
We be all night, love, love	In '97 I bite, I'm Ike, Turner, turn up
We be all night, and (4) alright	Baby no I don't play, now eat the cake, Anna Mae
No complaints for my body, so fluorescent under these lights	Said, "Eat the cake, Anna Mae!"
Boy, I'm drinking, walking in my l'assemblage	I'm nice, for y'all to reach these heights we gon' need G3
I'm rubbing on it, rub-rubbing on it, if you scared, call that	4, 5, 6 flights, sleep tight
reverend	We sex again in the morning, (8) breasts is my
Boy, I'm drinking, get my brain right	breakfast
Armand de brignac, gangster wife	We going in, we be all night
New sheets, he sweat it out like washed rags he wet up	We be all night, love, love
Boy, I'm drinking, I'm singing on the mic 'til my voice hoarse	We be all night, love, love
(5) I fill the tub up halfway then ride it with my	Never tired, never tired
surfboard	I been sipping, that's the only thing that's keeping me on fire,
Surfboard, surfboard	me on fire
Graining on that wood, graining, graining on that wood	Didn't mean to spill that liquor all on my attire
I'm swerving on that, swerving, swerving on that big body	I've been drinking watermelon
Benz	I want your body right here, daddy I want you, right now
Serving all this, swerve, surfing all of this good, good	Can't (9) (10) eyes off my fatty
	Daddy I want you



- 1. into
- 2. kitchen
- 3. thing
- 4. everything
- 5. Then
- 6. hope
- 7. charge
- 8. your
- 9. keep
- 10. your

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