

Drunk In Love (Explicit) by Beyoncé & Jay-Z

I've been drinking, I've been drinking		
I get filthy when that liquor gets into me		
I've been thinking, I've been thinking		
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?		
l want you (na na)		
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?		
l want you (na na)		
Cigars on ice, cigars on ice		
Feeling like an animal		
With these cameras all in my grill		
Flashing lights, flashing lights		
You got me faded, faded, faded		
Baby, I want you (na na)		
Can't keep your eyes off my fatty, daddy		
I want you (na na)		
Drunk in love, I want you		
We walk up in the kitchen saying		
"How in hell did this (1) happen?"		
(Oh) baby		
Drunk in love, we be all night		
Last thing I remember		
Is our beautiful bodies grinding off in that club		
Drunk in love, we be all night		
Love, love		
We be all night, love		
(Love)		
We be all night, and everything alright		
No complaints for my body		



So fluorescent under these lights

Boy, I'm drinking, walking in my l'assemblage

I'm rubbing on it, rub-rubbing

If you scared, call that reverend

Boy, I'm drinking, get my brain right

Armand de Brignac, gangster wife

New sheets, he sweat it out

Like washed rags, he wet it up

Boy, I'm drinking

I'm singing on the mic 'til my voice hoarse

Then I fill the tub up halfway

Then ride it with my surfboard

Surfboard, surfboard

Graining on (2) wood

Graining, graining on that wood

I'm swerving on that

Swerving, swerving on that big body Benz

Serving all this

Swerve, surfing all of this good, good

We walk up in the kitchen saying

"How in hell did this shit happen?"

(Oh) baby

Drunk in love, we be all night

Last thing I remember

Is our beautiful bodies grinding off in that club

Drunk in love, we be all night

Love, love

We be all night, love (love ...)

Hold up

That D'USSÉ is the shit

Fill in the gaps



If I do say so myself

Fill in the gaps

If I do say so myself	
Hold up, stumble all in the house	
Tryna (3) all that mouth	
That you had all in the car	
Talking 'bout you the (4)	bitch thus far
Talking 'bout you be repping that verb	
Wanna see all that (5) I heard	
Know I sling Clint Eastwood	
Hope you can handle this curve	
Foreplay in the foyer	
****** up my Warhol	
Slid the panties right to the side	
Ain't got the time to take draws off, on site	
Catch a charge I might	
Beat the box up (6) Mike	
In '97, I bite, I'm Ike, Turner, (7)	up
Baby, no, I don't play	
Now eat the cake, Annie Mae	
Said, "eat the cake, Annie Mae!"	
I'm nice	
For y'all to reach these heights	
We gon' need G3	
4, 5, 6 flights, (8) tight	
We sex again in the morning	
Your breasteses is my breakfast	

We going in

We be all night, love, love

We be all night, love (love)



Fill in the gaps

l been sippin'

That's the only thing that's keeping me on fire

Me on fire

Didn't (9)_____ to spill that liquor all on my attire

I've been drinking, watermelon

(I want your body right here, (10)_____ now)

(I want you, right now)

Can't keep your eyes off my fatty daddy

I want you

We be all night, love, love

We be all night, love (love)



- 1. shit
- 2. that
- 3. backup
- 4. baddest
- 5. shit
- 6. like
- 7. turn
- 8. sleep
- 9. mean
- 10. daddy

Fill in the gaps