Fill in the gaps

| JUB | |
|-----------------------|---|
| We Made You by Eminen | N |

Guess who, did you miss me?

Jessica Simpson, sing the chorus

When you walk through the door it was clear to me

(Clear to me)

You're the one they adore, who they came to see

(Who they came to see)

You're a rock star everybody wants you

(Baby, everybody wants you)

Player, who can really blame you?

(Who can really blame you?)

We're the ones who made you

Back by popular demand

Now pop a little Zantac for antacid if you can

You're ready to tackle any task that is at hand

How does it feel? Is it fantastic? Is it grand?

Well, look at all the massive masses in the stands

Shady, man, no, don't massacre the fans

Damn, I think Kim Kardashian's a man

She stomped him just 'cause he asked to put his hands

On her massive Gluteus Maximus again

Squeeze it and squish it and pass it to a friend

Can he come back as nasty as he can?

Yes, he can can, don't ask me this again

He does not mean to lesbian offend

Fill in the gaps

But Lindsay, please (1)______ back to seeing men

Samantha's a 2, you're practically a 10

I know you want me, girl, in fact I see a grin

Now come in, girl

When you (2)_____ through the door it was clear to me

(Clear to me)

You're the one they adore, who they came to see

(Who they came to see)

(Baby, everybody wants you)

Player, who can really blame you?

You're a rock star everybody wants you

riayor, who dan really blance you

(Who can really blame you?)

We're the ones who made you

The enforcer, looking for more (3)_____ to torture

Walk up to the cutest girl and Charley Horse her

Sorry Portia but what's Ellen DeGeneres have that I don't?

Are you telling me tenderness?

Well, I can be as gentle and as smooth as a gentleman

Give me my Ventolin inhaler and two Xenadrine

And I'll invite Sarah Palin out to dinner then

Nail her, baby, say hello to my little friend

Brit forget K-Fed, let's cut out the middle man

Forget him or you're gonna end up in hospital again

And this time it won't be for the Ritalin binge

Forget them other men, girl, pay them little attention

SUB inglés

| Inglés |
|--|
| And little bit did I mention that Jennifer's in |
| Love with me, John Mayer, so sit on the bench |
| Man, I swear them other guys you give 'em an inch |
| They take a mile, they got style, but it isn't Slim |
| |
| When you walk through the door it was clear to me |
| (Clear to me) |
| You're the one they adore, who they came to see |
| (Who they came to see) |
| You're a rock star everybody wants you |
| (Baby, everybody wants you) |
| Player, who can really blame you? |
| (Who can really blame you?) |
| We're the ones who made you |
| |
| And that's why my love you'll never live without |
| I know you want me, girl, 'cause I can see you checking me out |
| And baby, you know, you know you want me too |
| Don't try to (4) it, baby, I'm the only one for you |
| |
| Damn girl, I'm beginning to sprout an Alfalfa |
| Why should I wash my filthy mouth out? |
| You (5) that's bad? You should (6) the rest of my album |
| Never has there been such finesse and nostalgia |
| |
| Man Cash, I don't mean to mess (7) your gal but |
| Jessica Alba put her breast in my mouth bruh |
| Wowzers! I just made a (8) of my trousers |
| And they wonder why I keep dressing like Elvis |



Lord, help us, he's back in his pink Alf shirt

| Looking like someone shrinked his outfit |
|---|
| I think he's (9) to flip, Jessica |
| Rest assured, Superman's here to rescue ya |
| |
| Can you blame me? You're my Amy, I'm your Blake |
| Matter fact make me a birthday cake |
| With a saw blade in it to make my jail break |
| Baby, I think you just met your soul mate |
| Now break it down girl |
| |
| When you walk through the door it was clear to me |
| (Clear to me) |
| You're the one they adore, who they came to see |
| (Who they came to see) |
| You're a rock (10) everybody wants you |
| (Baby, everybody wants you) |
| Player, who can really blame you? |
| (Who can really blame you?) |
| We're the ones who made you |
| |
| So baby |
| Baby, get down, down down |
| Baby, get down, down down |
| Baby, get down, down down |
| Baby, get down, get down |
| |
| Baby, get down, down down |
| Baby, get down, down down |
| Baby, get down, down down |



Baby, get down, get down

Oh Amy, rehab never looked so good

I can wait, I'm going back, ha ha, woo!

Dr. Dre, 2020, yeah



1. come

- 2. walk
- 3. women
- 4. deny
- 5. think
- 6. hear
- 7. with
- 8. mess
- 9. about
- 10. star