

## Fill in the gaps

| Wake up in the (1)   | feeling like P Diddy | DJ, (17)                                  | _ my speakers up |      |
|--|----------------------|---|------------------|------|
| (Hey, (2) up girl?)  |                      | Tonight, Imma fight                       |                  |      |
| Put my (3) on, I'm out the door                              |                      | Till we see the sunlight                  |                  |      |
| I'm gonna hit this city (Lets go)                            |                      | Tick tock, on the clock                   |                  |      |
| Before I leave, brush my teeth (4) a bottle of Jack          |                      | But the party don't stop                  |                  |      |
| Cause when I leave for the night, I ain't coming back        |                      | Woah-oh oh oh                             |                  |      |
| I'm talking - pedicure on our toes, toes                     |                      | Woah-oh oh oh (x2)                        |                  |      |
| Trying on all our clothes, clothes                           |                      | DJ, you build me up                       |                  |      |
| Boys blowing up our phones, phones                           |                      | You break me down                         |                  |      |
| Drop-topping, playing our favorite cds                       |                      | My heart, it pounds                       |                  |      |
| Pulling up to the parties                                    |                      | Yeah, you got me                          |                  |      |
| Trying to get a (5)  | bit tipsy            | With my hands up                          |                  |      |
| Don't stop, make it pop                                      |                      | You got me now                            |                  |      |
| DJ, (6) my speakers up                                       |                      | You got that sound                        |                  |      |
| Tonight, Imma fight  |                      | Yea, you got me                           |                  |      |
| Till we see the sunlight                                     |                      | DJ, you build me up                       |                  |      |
| Tick tock, on the clock                                      |                      | You break me down                         |                  |      |
| But the party don't stop                                     |                      | My heart, it pounds                       |                  |      |
| Woah-oh oh oh  |                      | Yeah, you got me                          |                  |      |
| Woah-oh oh (x2)  |                      | With my (18)                              | up               |      |
| Ain't got a care in world, but got plenty of beer            |                      | Put your hands up                         | )                |      |
| Ain't got no money in my pocket, but I'm already here        |                      | Put your (19)                             | up               |      |
| And now the (7) are lining up cause                          |                      | No, the party don't start until I (20) in |                  |      |
| (8) hear we got swagger                                      |                      | Don't stop, (21)_                         | it pop           |      |
| But we kick em to the curb unless they look like Mick Jagger |                      | DJ, blow my (22)                          |                  | _ up |
| l'm (9)  | (10) everybody       | Tonight, Imma figh                        | nt               |      |
| getting crunk, crunk   |                      | Till we see the sunlight                  |                  |      |
| Boys trying to touch my junk, junk                           |                      | Tick tock, on the clock                   |                  |      |
| Gonna smack him if he getting too drunk, drunk               |                      | But the party don't stop                  |                  |      |
| Now, now - we goin (11) (12)                                 |                      | Woah-oh oh                                |                  |      |
| (13) us out, out   | Woah-oh oh oh (x     | 2)  |                  |      |
| Or the (14) sh   | ut us down, down     |   |                  |      |
| Police shut us down, down                                    |                      |   |                  |      |
| Po-po (15) us -  |                      |   |                  |      |
| Don't stop, (16) it p  | ор                   |   |                  |      |



- 1. morning
- 2. what
- 3. glasses
- 4. with
- 5. little
- 6. blow
- 7. dudes
- 8. they
- 9. talking
- 10. about
- 11. till
- 12. they
- 13. kick
- 14. police
- 15. shut
- 16. make
- 17. blow
- 18. hands
- 19. hands
- 20. walk
- 21. make
- 22. speakers

## Fill in the gaps