Check It Out by Will.i.am & Nicki Minaj

Fill in the gaps

(St-St) Step up in the party Like my name was that bitch All (1)_____ haters mad because I'm so established They know I'm a beast Yeah, I'm a ****** savage Haters, you can kill yourself In my space shuttle and I'm not coming down I'm a stereo and she's just so monotone Sometimes it's just me and all my bottles All alone I ain't coming back this time I can't believe it It's so amazing This club is heating This party's blazin' I can't believe it This beat is bangin' I can't believe it I can't believe it, hey Check it out, check it out Check it out, check it out Check it out, check it out Check it out, ch-check it out Check it out, check it out Yeah yeah, I'm feeling it now Check it out, check it out Check it out

(St-st-st-st-st) Step up in the party



Like my name was Mr.

Like my name was wit. I
All these hating magazines got nathing on me
Honestly I gotta stay as fly I can be
If you witty (2) you can get super OG
Hunny's always (3) me 'cause I'm fly fly fly
Dummies, (4) can't (5) me
'Cause I'm floating sky high
I stay niggerific
You don't need to ask why
You just gotta see with your eyes
I can't (6) it
It's so amazing
This (7) is heating
This party's blazin'
I can't believe it
This beat is bangin'
I can't believe it
I can't believe it, hey
Check it out, check it out
Check it out, check it out
Check it out, check it out
Check it out, ch-check it out
Check it out, check it out
Yeah yeah, I'm feeling it now
Check it out, check it out
Check it out
Check this ******** out

It got me in the club, in the club

Just rocking like this (oh oh)

D-done done

Fill in the gaps

CAN CAN

Fill in the gaps

inglés
The sun done
Yep the sun done
Came up but we still up in dungeon
D-done done
Yep in London
Competition? Why yes, I would love some
How the **** they getting mad
'Cause (8) run done
Mad 'cause I'm getting money in abundance
Man, I can't even (9) all of these hundreds
Duffle bag every time I go to suntrust
I leave the rest just to collect interest
I mean interest, **** my nemesis
Exclamation just for emphasis
And I don't sympathize
'Cause you a simple bitch
I just pop up on those hoes on some pimple shit
And put an iron to your face, you old wrinkled bitch
(Oh) we just had to kill it
We on the radio hotter than a skillet
We in the club making party people holla
Money in the (10) means we getting top dollar
I'm a big baller
You a little smaller
Step up to my level
You need to grow a little taller
I'm a shot caller

Get up off my collar

You a chihuahua, I'm a Rottweiler



I can't believe it

It's so amazing (yeah)

I can't believe it

This beat is bangin' (yeah)

I can't believe it

It's so amazing (yeah)

I can't believe it

I can't believe it, hey

Check it out, check it out

Check it out, check it out

Check it out, check it out

Check it out, ch-check it out

Check it out, check it out

Yeah yeah, I'm feeling it now

Check it out, check it out

Check it out

Fill in the gaps



- 1. these
- 2. Will
- 3. rest
- 4. they
- 5. touch
- 6. believe
- 7. club
- 8. they
- 9. count
- 10. bank

Fill in the gaps