



## Fill in the gaps

### Lighters by Bad Meets Evil & Bruno Mars

This one's for you and me

Livin' out our dreams

We're all right where we should be

Lift my arms out wide

I open my eyes

And now all I wanna see

Is a sky full of lighters

A sky full of lighters

By the time you hear (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I will have already (2)\_\_\_\_\_ up

I would never do nothing to let you cowards fuck my world up

If I was you, I would duck, or get struck like lightning

Fighters keep fighting

Put you lighters up, point em' skyward, uh

Had a dream I was king, I woke up, still king

This rap game's nipple is (3)\_\_\_\_\_ for the milking

Till (4)\_\_\_\_\_ else even (5)\_\_\_\_\_ feels me, till it kills me

I swear to God I'll be the fucking illest in this music

There is or there ever will be, disagree

Feel free, but from now on I'm refusing to ever give up

The only (6)\_\_\_\_\_ I ever gave up's using, no (7)\_\_\_\_\_ excuses

Excuse me if my (8)\_\_\_\_\_ is too big for this building

And (9)\_\_\_\_\_ me if I'm a cocky prick, but you cocks are slick

Poppin' (10)\_\_\_\_\_ on how you flipped ya life around, crock-o-shit

Who you (11)\_\_\_\_\_ try to kid, flipped dick, you did the opposite

You stayed the same

'Cause cock backwards is still cock, you pricks

I love it when I tell 'em shove it 'cause it wasn't that

Long ago when Marshall sat, luster lacked, flustered

'Cuz he couldn't cut mustard, muster up nothing



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Brain fuzzy, 'cause he's buzzin'

Woke up from that buzz, and now you wonder

Why he does it, how he does it

Wasn't 'cause he has buzzards circle around his head

Waiting for him to drop dead, was it

Or was it 'cause them bitches wrote him off

Little hussy ass, 'cause fuck

Guess it doesn't matter now, does it

What difference it make

What's it take, to get it through your thick skulls

If this ain't

Some bullshit (12)\_\_\_\_\_ don't usually come back (13)\_\_\_\_\_ way

From a place that was dark

As I was in just to get to this place

Now let (14)\_\_\_\_\_ (15)\_\_\_\_\_ be like a switch blade

To a hater's ribcage

And let be known from this day forward

I wanna just say thanks

'Cause your hate is what gave me the strength

So let 'em Bics raise 'cause I came with 5'9"

But I feel like I'm 6'8"

This one's for you and me, livin' out our dreams

We're all right where we should be

Lift my arms out wide

I open my eyes

And now all I (16)\_\_\_\_\_ see

Is a sky full of lighters

A sky full of lighters

By the time you hear this I'll probably already be outtie

I advance like going from toting iron to going



## Fill in the gaps

And buying 4 or 5 of the homies the iron man Audi

My daddy told me "Slow down, boy, you going to blow it."

And I ain't gotta (17)\_\_\_\_\_ the beat a minute

To tell Shady I love him the same way

That he did Dr. Dre on The Chronic

Tell him how real he is or how (18)\_\_\_\_\_ I am

Or how I would kill for him to know it

I cried plenty tears, my daddy got a bad back

So it's only (19)\_\_\_\_\_ that I right 'till he can march right

Into that post office and tell 'em to hang it up

Now his career's Lebron's jersey in 20 years

I'll stop when I'm at the very top

You shitted on me on your way up

It's 'bout to be a scary drop

'Cause what goes up must come down

You going down on something

You don't wanna see, like a (20)\_\_\_\_\_ box

Every hour, happy hour now

Life is wacky now

Used to have to eat the cat to get the pussy

Now I'm just the cats meow (ow)

Classic cow, (21)\_\_\_\_\_ down for the catch weight like Pacquiao

Ya'll are doomed

I remember when T-Pain ain't wanna (22)\_\_\_\_\_ with me

My car starts itself, parks itself, and autotunes

'Cause now I'm in the Aston

I went from having my city (23)\_\_\_\_\_ up

To getting treated like Kwame Kilpatrick

And now I'm fantastic

Compared to a weed high



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And y'all niggas just gossipin' like bitches on a radio and TV

See me, we fly

Y'all buggin' out like Wendy Williams staring at a beehive

And how real is that

I remember signing my first deal

And now I'm the second best, I can (24)\_\_\_\_\_ with that

Now Bruno can show his ass, without the MTV Awards gag

You and I know what it's like

To be kicked down, (25)\_\_\_\_\_ to fight

But tonight

We're alright

So hold up your light

Let it shine

'Cause this one's for you and me

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We're all right where we should be

Lift my arms out wide

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A sky full of lighters



Answer

1. this
2. spiraled
3. mine
4. nobody
5. fucking
6. thing
7. more
8. head
9. pardon
10. shit
11. dicks
12. people
13. this
14. these
15. words
16. wanna
17. stop
18. high
19. right
20. hairy
21. always
22. work
23. locked
24. deal
25. forced

Fill in the gaps