## SUB ingles

## Fill in the gaps

## Pass Out by Tinie Tempah & Labrinth

It's okay, I'm good, let's go	I'm * I never got to fly on a Concord
Yeah, yeah, we bring the stars out	I been Southampton but I've never been to Scunthorpe
We bring the (1) and the cars and the cards out	I'm crazy with the kicks, call me Jean Claude
Let's have a toast, a celebration, get a glass out	I'm about to be a (6) star than my mum
And we can do this until we pass out	thought
So let it rain	'Cause (7) day I got a groupie at my front door
Let it pour away	Now I drive past the bus I used to run for
We won't come down	Where's my * clap, where's my encore
Until we hit the ground and pass out	I walk (8) 'cause I was born alone
Yeah, I'm in charge now	I chirps her just for fun, I'll never ever call her phone
I'm a star and I brought my cast out	I'll leave her in the club, I'll never ever walk her home
I live a very, very, very wild lifestyle	DL the foundation, I'm the cornerstone
Heidi and Audrina eat your heart out	I'm born famous, I'm (9) known
I used to listen to you, don't wanna bring arms house	If your son doesn't, I bet your daughter knows
I got so many clothes, I keeps some in my aunt's house	Check out my visual
Disturbing London baby, we about to branch out	Check out my audio
Soon I'll be the king like (2) Charles child	Extraordinary, yo, hope you enjoy the show
Yeah, yeah, and there ain't nobody fresher	Yeah, yeah, we bring the stars out
Semester to semester, raving with the fresher's	We bring the women and the cars and the cards out
Twenty light bulbs around my table on my dresser	Let's have a toast, a celebration, get a glass out
C.I.C. Kompressor, just in (3) that don't impress	And we can do this until we pass out
her	So let it rain
Say hello to Dexter, say hello to uncle Fester	Let it pour away
Got them gazing at my necklace	We won't come down
And my crazy sun protectors	Until we hit the ground and pass out
G-shocks, I got a crazy thumb collection	Look at me, I been a cheeky * man and
Haters, I can't hear your reception	Look at all the drama we started, now I'm
Yeah, yeah, we bring the stars out	In here laying on my back
We bring the women and the cars and the cards out	Saying DJ, won't you give me one more track
Let's have a toast, a celebration, get a glass out	So let it rain, let it pour away
And we can do this until we pass out	We won't come down
So let it rain	Until we hit the ground and pass out
Let it pour away	So let it rain, let it pour away
We won't come down	We won't come down
Until we hit the ground and pass out	Until we hit the ground and pass out (pass out)
Yeah	Pass out
This shit was meant to last me twenty (4)	
(5) man	
Ok	
Yeah, they say hello, they say hola, and they say bonjour	



- 1. women
- 2. Prince
- 3. case
- 4. four
- 5. hours
- 6. bigger
- 7. every
- 8. alone
- 9. sorta

## Fill in the gaps