

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 women and the cars and the cards out	I'm crazy with the kicks, call me (6) Claude
Let's have a toast, a celebration, get a glass out	I'm about to be a bigger star than my mum thought
And we can do this until we pass out	'Cause every day I got a groupie at my front door
So let it rain	Now I drive past the bus I used to run for
Let it pour away	Where's my * clap, where's my encore
We won't come down	I walk (7) 'cause I was born alone
Until we hit the ground and pass out	I chirps her just for fun, I'll never ever call her phone
Yeah, I'm in charge now	I'll leave her in the club, I'll never ever (8) her home
I'm a star and I brought my cast out	DL the foundation, I'm the cornerstone
I live a very, very, very wild lifestyle	I'm born famous, I'm sorta known
Heidi and Audrina eat your heart out	If your son doesn't, I bet your daughter knows
I used to (1) to you, don't wanna bring arms	Check out my visual
house	Check out my audio
I got so many clothes, I (2) some in my aunt's	Extraordinary, yo, hope you enjoy the show
house	Yeah, yeah, we bring the stars out
Disturbing London baby, we about to branch out	We bring the women and the cars and the cards out
Soon I'll be the king like Prince Charles child	Let's have a toast, a celebration, get a glass out
Yeah, yeah, and there ain't nobody fresher	And we can do this until we pass out
Semester to semester, raving with the fresher's	So let it rain
Twenty (3) bulbs around my table on my dresser	Let it pour away
C.I.C. Kompressor, just in case that don't impress her	We won't (9) down
Say (4) to Dexter, say hello to uncle Fester	Until we hit the ground and pass out
Got them gazing at my necklace	Look at me, I been a cheeky * man and
And my crazy sun protectors	Look at all the drama we started, now I'm
G-shocks, I got a crazy thumb collection	In here laying on my back
Haters, I can't (5) your reception	Saying DJ, won't you give me one more track
Yeah, yeah, we bring the stars out	So let it rain, let it pour away
We bring the women and the cars and the cards out	We won't come down
Let's have a toast, a celebration, get a glass out	Until we hit the ground and pass out
And we can do this until we pass out	So let it rain, let it pour away
So let it rain	We won't come down
Let it pour away	Until we hit the (10) and pass out (pass out)
We won't come down	Pass out
Until we hit the ground and pass out	
Yeah	

This shit was meant to last me twenty four hours man

Ok

Yeah, they say hello, they say hola, and they say bonjour



- 1. listen
- 2. keeps
- 3. light
- 4. hello
- 5. hear
- 6. Jean
- 7. alone
- 8. walk
- 9. come
- 10. ground

Fill in the gaps