Pass Out by Tinie Tempah & Labrinth

Fill in the gaps

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

Fill in the gaps