



## Fill in the gaps

### Countdown by Beyoncé

Boy

(Oh) killing me softly

And I'm still falling, still the one I need

I will always be with you

(Oh) you got me open

Don't ever let me go

Say it real loud if you fly

If you leave me you out of yo mind

Baby is a (ten)

We dressing to the (nine)

He picked me up, we (eight)

Made me feel so lucky (seven)

He kissed me in his (six)

We be making love in (five)

Still the one I do this (four)

I'm tryna make a (three)

From that (two)

Still the (one)

There's ups and downs in this love

Got a lot to learn in this love

Through the good and the bad, still got love

Dedicated to the one I love (hey)

Still love the way he talk

Still love the way I sang

Still love the way he rock them

Black diamonds in that chain

Still (1)\_\_\_\_\_ up on each other, ain't a damn thing  
change

My girls can't tell me nothing, I'm (2)\_\_\_\_\_ in the brain

I'm all up under him like it's cold, winter time

All up in the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in my heels, dinner time

Doing whatever that it takes, he got a winner's mind

Give it all to him, meet him at the finish line

Me and my boo and my boo boo riding

All up in that (4)\_\_\_\_\_ with his (5)\_\_\_\_\_ right  
beside him

Ladies if you love your man show him you the flyest

Grind up on it girl, show him how you ride it

Me and my boo and my boo boo riding

All up in that black with his chick right beside him

Ladies if you love your man show him you the flyest

Grind up on it girl, show him how you ride it

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If you leave me you out of yo mind  
Baby is a (ten)  
We dressin to the (nine)  
He picked me up, we (eight)  
Made me feel so lucky (seven)  
He kissed me in his (six)  
We be makin love in (five)  
Still the one I do (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (four)  
I'm tryna make a (three)  
From that (two)  
Still the (one)  
Yup I put it on him, there ain't nothing (7)\_\_\_\_\_ I can't do  
Yup I buy my own, if he deserve it, buy his shit too  
All up in the store, shawty trickin if I want to  
All up in the store, shawty fly as we want to  
(Ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh) damn I think I love that boy  
Do anything for that boy (boy)  
(Ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh) now I'll never be the same  
It's you and me until the end  
Me and my boo and my boo, boo ridin'  
All up in that black with his chick right beside him  
Ladies if you love your man show him you the flyest  
Grind up on it girl, (8)\_\_\_\_\_ him how you ride it  
Me and my boo and my boo lip locking  
All up in the back cause the chicks keep blocking  
All that gossiping, 10 years (9)\_\_\_\_\_ it  
London (10)\_\_\_\_\_ it up, Houston rocket  
(Oh) killing me softly  
And I'm still falling, still the one I need  
I will always be with you  
(Oh) you got me open  
Don't ever let me go  
Say it real loud if you fly  
If you leave me you out of yo mind  
Baby is a (ten)  
We dressing to the (nine)  
He picked me up, we (eight)  
Made me feel so lucky (seven)  
He kissed me in his (six)  
We be making love in (five)  
Still the one I do this (four)  
I'm tryna make a (three)  
From that (two)  
Still the (one)



Answer

1. love
2. gone
3. kitchen
4. black
5. chick
6. this
7. that
8. show
9. stop
10. speed

**Fill in the gaps**