

## Fill in the gaps

## Dj turn the music up I wanna feel it... Three Six Mafia Kingston... Tiesto... I-I say DJ turn the music up And send another round over to my cup I wanna feel it (ohh ohh) I wanna feel it (ohh ohh) I'm at the bar Going have a bar Sippin to the one Stumbling to the car But I don't wanna (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 'cause it's too crunk These girls got a lot of junk in the trunk Red bar, black bone, white top, mid tone... Gettin that back, and it's on I'm a (2)\_ \_\_\_\_ and it's gone A freak of the week Tryna get a piece She better know how to booze stay to the beat All on the floor, I gotta get this Shakin' that ass and im sayin' I'm in the club, get wasted, drinks up I can't get to taste it Girls on the floor, I gotta get this Shakin' that ass and im sayin' I-I say DJ (3)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ the music up And send another round over to my cup I wanna feel it (ohh ohh) I wanna feel it (ohh ohh) D-D-DJ let the music up We going all night let the party rock I wanna feel it (ohh ohh) I wanna (4)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ it (ohh ohh) She face down She ass up I see her gettin it for free So it put my money up Before we bar up The drinks keep flowing and flowing She make that booty pop It just (5)\_ \_\_\_\_ growing and growing You know I had to gunna get her up on that we on

Singin in the world, but a singing drunk girl

But break it down down
To the ground ground
I-I say DJ turn the music up
And (6) another round over to my cup
I wanna (7) it (ohh ohh)
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
D-D-Dj let the music drop
We going all night let the party rock
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
Hey, I got stuck like it's the first of the month
In the (8) just got paid, DJ
Keep it coming Keep on (9) 'em off and
Bring it back just for the hood say
Still spending gwap when the women they fly
Reppin' the bottom ain't got it no lie
Travel the world in the G4 a lot
Poe boy the family and we get it hot
I got the beat when the music is live
Rock to the beat like my name can survive
Give me that heat 'til we all feel the fire
I'm in the streets but the club get me high
Party
Get shine that rock the body
The fellas on the rock that shades bacardi
We do it nonstop get on bracardi
151 and get retarded
(DJ turn the music up)
(And send another round over to my cup)
(I wanna feel it, hey!, ohh ohh)
(Feel it)
I-I say DJ turn the music up
And send another (10) over to my cup
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
D-D-Dj let the music drop
We going all night let the party rock
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
(D-D-Dj, hey!, ohh ohh)
(D-D-Dj, hey!, ohh ohh)
(D-D-Dj, hey!, ohh ohh)
(D-D-Dj, hey!, ohh ohh)



- 1. leave
- 2. gigolo
- 3. turn
- 4. feel
- 5. keep
- 6. send
- 7. feel
- 8. projects
- 9. breaking
- 10. round

## Fill in the gaps