SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Drunk In Love by Beyonce Feat Jay Z

ve been drinking, I've been drinking	We woke up in the kitchen saying
get filthy when that (1) get into me	"How the hell did this (11) happen?"
I've been thinking, I've been thinking	Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?	Last thing I remember is our beautiful bodies grinding off in
I want you, na na	that club
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?	(12) in love
I want you, na na	We be all night, love, love
Cigars on ice, (2) on ice	We be all night, love, love
Feeling like an animal with (3) cameras all in	Hold up
ny grill	That D'USSÉ is the shit if I do say so myself
Flashing lights, flashing lights	If I do say so myself, if I do say so myself
You got me faded, faded, faded	Hold up, stumble all in the house tryna (13) up all
Baby, I want you, na na	(14) mouth
Can't keep your eyes off my fatty	That you had all in the car, talking 'bout you the baddest
Daddy, I (4) you, na na	(15) thus far
Drunk in love, I want you	Talking bout you be repping that third, I (16)
We woke up in the kitchen saying	see all the shit that I heard
"How the hell did this shit happen?"	(17) I sling Clint Eastwood, hope you can handle
Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night	this curve
Last thing I remember is our (5)	Foreplay in the foyer, fucked up my Warhol
podies grinding off in that club	Slid the panties (18) to the side
Drunk in love	Ain't got the (19) to take draws off, on site
We be all night, love, love	Catch a charge I might, beat the box up like Mike
We be all night, love, love	In '97 I bite, I'm Ike, Turner, turn up
We be all night, and everything alright	Baby no I don't play, now eat the cake, Anna Mae
No complaints for my body, so	Said, "Eat the cake, Anna Mae!"
6) under these lights	I'm nice, for y'all to reach (20) heights we gon'
Boy, I'm drinking, walking in my l'assemblage	need G3
I'm rubbing on it, rub-rubbing on it, if you scared, call that	4, 5, 6 flights, sleep tight
everend	We sex (21) in the morning, your breasts is my
Boy, I'm drinking, get my brain right	breakfast
Armand de brignac, gangster wife	We going in, we be all night
New sheets, he sweat it out like washed rags he wet up	We be all night, love, love
Boy, I'm drinking, I'm singing on the mic 'til my voice hoarse	We be all night, love, love
Then I fill the tub up halfway (7) ride it	Never tired, never tired
8) my surfboard	I been sipping, that's the (22) thing that's keeping
Surfboard, surfboard	me on fire, me on fire
Graining on that wood, graining, graining on (9)	Didn't mean to (23) that liquor all on my attire
vood	I've been drinking watermelon
I'm swerving on that, swerving, swerving on (10)	I want (24) body (25) here, daddy I
oig body Benz	(26) you, right now
Serving all this, swerve, surfing all of this good, good	Can't keep your eyes off my fatty
	Daddy I (27) you



1. liquor

- 2. cigars
- 3. these
- 4. want
- 5. beautiful
- 6. fluorescent
- 7. then
- 8. with
- 9. that
- 10. that
- 11. shit
- 12. Drunk
- 13. back
- 14. that
- 15. bitch
- 16. wanna
- 17. Know
- 18. right
- 19. time
- 20. these
- 21. again
- 3 -
- 22. only
- 23. spill
- 24. your 25. right
- 26. want
- 27. want

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