SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Drunk In Love by Beyonce Feat Jay Z

I've been drinking, I've been drinking	We woke up in the (10) saying
I get filthy when that liquor get into me	"How the hell did this shit happen?"
I've been thinking, I've (1) thinking	Oh baby, drunk in (11) 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?	Drunk in love
I want you, na na	We be all night, love, love
Cigars on ice, cigars on ice	We be all night, love, love
Feeling like an animal with these (2) all in	Hold up
my 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	Hold up, stumble all in the (12)
Baby, I want you, na na	(13) back up all (14) mouth
Can't keep (3) eyes off my fatty	That you had all in the car, talking 'bout you the baddest bitch
Daddy, I want you, na na	thus far
(4) in love, I want you	(15) 'bout you be repping that third, I
We woke up in the kitchen saying	wanna see all the (16) that I heard
"How the hell did this shit happen?"	Know I sling Clint Eastwood, hope you can
Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night	(17) this curve
Last thing I remember is our beautiful bodies grinding off in	Foreplay in the foyer, (18) up my Warhol
that club	(19) the panties right to the side
(5) in love	Ain't got the time to take draws off, on site
We be all night, love, love	Catch a (20) I might, beat the box up like
We be all night, love, love	Mike
We be all night, and everything alright	In '97 I bite, I'm Ike, Turner, turn up
No complaints for my body, so	Baby no I don't play, now eat the cake, Anna Mae
(6) under (7) lights	Said, "Eat the cake, Anna Mae!"
Boy, I'm drinking, walking in my l'assemblage	I'm nice, for y'all to reach these heights we gon'
I'm rubbing on it, rub-rubbing on it, if you scared, call that	(21) G3
reverend	4, 5, 6 flights, sleep tight
Boy, I'm drinking, get my (8) right	We sex again in the morning, your breasts is my breakfast
Armand de brignac, (9) wife	We (22) 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 then ride it with my surfboard	Never tired, never tired
Surfboard, surfboard	I been sipping, that's the only thing that's keeping me on fire,
Graining on that wood, graining, graining on that wood	me on fire
I'm swerving on that, swerving, swerving on that big body	Didn't (23) to (24) that liquor all on
Benz	my attire
Serving all this, swerve, surfing all of this good, good	I've been drinking watermelon
	I want your body right here, daddy I want you,
	(25) now
	Can't keep your eyes off my fatty
	(26) I want you



1. been

- 2. cameras
- 3. your
- 4. Drunk
- 5. Drunk
- 6. fluorescent
- 7. these
- 8. brain
- 9. gangster
- 10. kitchen
- 11. love
- 12. house
- 13. tryna
- 14. that
- 15. Talking
- 16. shit
- 17. handle
- 18. fucked
- 19. Slid
- 20. charge
- 21. need
- 22. going
- 23. mean
- 24. spill
- 25. right
- 26. Daddy

Fill in the gaps