SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Drunk In Love by Beyonce Feat Jay Z

Ilya haan drinking. Ilya haan drinking	Ma waka un in the kitahan aquing
I've been drinking, I've been drinking	We woke up in the kitchen saying
I get filthy when that liquor get into me	"How the hell did this shit 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 (12)
I want you, na na	grinding off in that club
Why can't I (1) my fingers off you, baby?	Drunk 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
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, faded	Hold up, stumble all in the house tryna (13) up all
Baby, I want you, na na	that mouth
Can't keep your 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
Drunk in love, I want you	Talking 'bout you be repping that third, I (14)
We woke up in the kitchen saying	see all the shit (15) I heard
"How the hell did (4) shit happen?"	Know I sling (16) Eastwood, hope you can
Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night	handle this curve
(5) thing I remember is our beautiful bodies	Foreplay in the foyer, fucked up my Warhol
(6) off in that club	Slid the (17) right to the side
Drunk in love	Ain't got the time to take (18) 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 (7) alright	Baby no I don't play, now eat the cake, Anna Mae
No complaints for my body, so fluorescent under these lights	Said, "Eat the cake, Anna Mae!"
Boy, I'm drinking, walking in my l'assemblage	I'm nice, for y'all to reach (19) heights we gon'
I'm rubbing on it, rub-rubbing on it, if you scared, call that	(20) G3
reverend	4, 5, 6 flights, sleep tight
Boy, I'm drinking, get my brain right	We sex again in the morning, your breasts is my breakfast
Armand de brignac, (8) wife	We going in, we be all night
New sheets, he sweat it out like (9) rags he	We be all night, love, love
wet up	We be all night, love, love
Boy, I'm drinking, I'm (10) on the mic 'til my	Never tired, never tired
voice hoarse	I been sipping, that's the only thing that's keeping me on fire,
Then I fill the tub up halfway then ride it with my surfboard	me on fire
Surfboard, surfboard	Didn't mean to spill that liquor all on my attire
Graining on that wood, graining, graining on that wood	I've been drinking watermelon
I'm swerving on that, swerving, (11) on	I want your body right here, daddy I want you, right now
that big body Benz	Can't keep your eyes off my fatty
Serving all this, swerve, surfing all of this good, good	Daddy I (21) you



Fill in the gaps

- 1. keep
- 2. cigars
- 3. these
- 4. this
- 5. Last
- 6. grinding
- 7. everything
- 8. gangster
- 9. washed
- 10. singing
- 11. swerving
- 12. bodies
- 13. back
- 10. Dack
- 14. wanna
- 15. that
- 16. Clint
- 17. panties
- 18. draws
- 19. these
- 20. need
- 21. want