## 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
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 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 (1)	with these 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 back up all that mouth
Baby, I want you, na na		That you had all in the car, talking 'bout you the baddest bitch
Can't keep your eyes off my fatty		thus far
Daddy, I want you, na na		Talking 'bout you be repping that third, I (6) see
Drunk in love, I want you		all the shit that I heard
We (2) up in the kitchen saying		Know I sling Clint Eastwood, (7) you can handle
"How the hell did this shit happen?"		this curve
Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night		Foreplay in the foyer, fucked up my Warhol
Last thing I remember is our (3)		Slid the panties right to the side
odies grinding off in that club		Ain't got the time to take draws off, on site
Drunk in 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, love, love		Baby no I don't play, now eat the cake, Anna Mae
We be all night, and everything alright		Said, "Eat the cake, Anna Mae!"
No complaints for my body, so fluorescent under these lights		I'm nice, for y'all to reach these heights we gon' need G3
Boy, I'm drinking, (4) in my I'assemblage		4, 5, 6 flights, sleep tight
I'm rubbing on it, rub-rubbing on it, if you scared, call that		We sex again in the morning, your (8) is
everend		my breakfast
Boy, I'm drinking, get my brain right		We going in, we be all night
Armand de brignac, gangster wife		We be all night, love, love
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		Never tired, never tired
Then I fill the tub up halfway then ride it with my surfboard		I been sipping, that's the only thing that's keeping me on fire,
Surfboard, surfboard		me on fire
Graining on that wood, graining, graining on that wood		Didn't mean to spill (9) liquor all on my attire
I'm swerving on that, swerving, swerving on (5)		I've been drinking watermelon
oig body Benz		I want your body right here, daddy I want you,
Serving all this, swerve, surfing all of this good, good		(10) now
		Can't keep your eyes off my fatty
		Daddy I want you



- 1. animal
- 2. woke
- 3. beautiful
- 4. walking
- 5. that
- 6. wanna
- 7. hope
- 8. breasts
- 9. that
- 10. right

## Fill in the gaps