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 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 (3) is our beautiful bodies
I want you, na na	grinding off in 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 (1) these cameras all in my	Hold up
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	(4) far
Daddy, I want you, na na	Talking 'bout you be repping that third, I wanna see all the
Drunk in love, I want you	shit that I heard
We woke up in the kitchen saying	Know I sling Clint Eastwood, hope you can handle
"How the hell did this shit happen?"	(5) curve
Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night	Foreplay in the foyer, fucked up my Warhol
Last thing I remember is our beautiful bodies grinding off in	Slid the panties right to the side
that club	Ain't got the (6) to take draws off, on site
Drunk in love	Catch a (7) 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 (8) 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
reverend	We sex (9) 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 (2) rags he	We be all night, love, love
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 (10) that's
Surfboard, surfboard	keeping me on fire, me on fire
Graining on that wood, graining, graining on that wood	Didn't mean to spill that liquor all on my attire
I'm swerving on that, swerving, swerving on that big body	I've been drinking watermelon
Benz	I want your body right here, daddy I want you, right now
Serving all this, swerve, surfing all of this good, good	Can't keep your eyes off my fatty
	Daddy I want you



- 1. with
- 2. washed
- 3. remember
- 4. thus
- 5. this
- 6. time
- 7. charge
- 8. heights
- 9. again
- 10. thing

Fill in the gaps