

## Fill in the gaps

| In this room of darkness I ain't undercover          | Making my adrenalin (9) I feel the eyes on me |
|--|---|
| That won't stop my prowess rubbing off on to another | Sip the bottle now don't be slow              |
| Elevating higher as my body's moving lower           | Keep up with me as we lose control            |
| Now I've reached my element, you better move over    | Keep up with me as we lose control            |
| But he doesn't, he blocks my way                     | When we erupt into the room                   |
| I try to push past but he (1) to play                | And hear the sub go boom                      |
| So I sip his drink as I hold his gaze                | A feeling easy to resume                      |
| When we erupt (2) the room                           | This right here I swear will end too soon     |
| And hear the sub go boom                             | So I sink in to the tune                      |
| A feeling easy to resume                             | As I inhale the fume                          |
| This (3) here I swear (4) end too                    | A (10) easy to resume                         |
| soon   | This right here I swear will end to soon      |
| So I sink in to the tune                             | (This right here I swear will end to soon)    |
| As I inhale the fume                                 | This right here I swear will end too soon     |
| A feeling easy to resume                             | This right here I swear will end too soon     |
| This right here I swear (5) end too soon             | This right here I swear will end too soon     |
| (This right here I swear will end too soon)          | When we erupt into the room                   |
| This right here I swear                              | And hear the sub go boom                      |
| This (6) here I swear                                | A feeling easy to resume                      |
| This right here I swear will end too soon            | This right here I swear will end too soon     |
| My limbs seem to move what the beat (7)              |   |
| to me  |   |
| I push in to the middle the sound (8) a part         |   |
| of me  |   |
| Taking me back to that sweet familiarity             |   |

Taking me back to that sweet familiarity



- 1. wants
- 2. into
- 3. right
- 4. will
- 5. will
- 6. right
- 7. dictates
- 8. becomes
- 9. rise
- 10. feeling

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