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 (4) did this shit happen?"
I've been thinking, I've been thinking	Oh baby, drunk in (5) we be all night
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?	Last thing I remember is our beautiful (6)
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 with these cameras all in my grill	Hold up
Flashing lights, flashing lights	That D'USSÉ is the (7) if I do say so myself
You got me faded, faded, faded	If I do say so myself, if I do say so myself
Baby, I want you, na na	Hold up, stumble all in the house tryna back up all 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 (1) you	Talking 'bout you be repping that third, I wanna see all the
We woke up in the kitchen saying	shit that I heard
"How the (2) did this shit happen?"	Know I sling Clint Eastwood, hope you can handle 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 beautiful bodies grinding off in	Slid the panties right to the side
hat 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, walking in my l'assemblage	4, 5, 6 flights, (8) tight
I'm rubbing on it, rub-rubbing on it, if you scared,	We sex again in the morning, your breasts is my breakfast
3) that reverend	We going in, we be all night
Boy, I'm drinking, get my brain right	We be all night, love, love
Armand de brignac, gangster wife	We be all night, love, love
New sheets, he sweat it out like washed rags he wet up	Never tired, never tired
Boy, I'm drinking, I'm singing on the mic 'til my 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, swerving on that big body	I want your body (9) here, daddy I want you,
Benz	right now
Serving all this, swerve, surfing all of this good, good	Can't keep your eyes off my fatty
	Daddy I (10) you



- 1. want
- 2. hell
- 3. call
- 4. hell
- 5. love
- 6. bodies
- 7. shit
- 8. sleep
- 9. right
- 10. want

Fill in the gaps