## 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 (1) that liquor get into me	"How the hell did this (14) 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 (15) is our beautiful bodies
I want you, na na	grinding off in that club
Why can't I keep my (2) off you, baby?	(16) 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 shit 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
Can't keep (3) eyes off my fatty	(17) mouth
Daddy, I want you, na na	That you had all in the car, talking 'bout you the baddest bitch
(4) in love, I want you	thus far
We (5) up in the kitchen saying	Talking 'bout you be repping that third, I wanna see all the
"How the hell did this shit happen?"	shit that I heard
Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night	Know I sling Clint Eastwood, hope you can
Last thing I remember is our beautiful bodies grinding off in	(18) this curve
(6) club	Foreplay in the foyer, fucked up my Warhol
(7) in love	Slid the panties (19) to the side
We be all night, love, love	Ain't got the time to take draws off, on site
We be all night, love, love	Catch a charge I might, beat the box up like Mike
We be all night, and everything alright	In '97 I bite, I'm Ike, Turner, turn up
No complaints for my body, so fluorescent under	Baby no I don't play, now eat the cake, Anna Mae
(8) lights	Said, "Eat the cake, Anna Mae!"
Boy, I'm drinking, walking in my l'assemblage	I'm nice, for y'all to reach these heights we gon' need G3
I'm (9) on it, rub-rubbing on it, if you	4, 5, 6 flights, sleep tight
scared, call that reverend	We sex again in the morning, your (20) is
Boy, I'm drinking, get my brain right	my breakfast
Armand de brignac, (10) wife	We going in, we be all night
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	We be all night, love, love
Then I fill the tub up halfway then ride it with my surfboard	(21) tired, never tired
Surfboard, surfboard	I been sipping, that's the only thing that's keeping me on fire,
Graining on that wood, graining, (11) on	me on fire
that wood	Didn't mean to (22) that liquor all on my attire
I'm swerving on that, swerving, (12) on	I've (23) drinking watermelon
that big body Benz	I want your body right here, daddy I want you, right now
(13) all this, swerve, surfing all of this	Can't keep your eyes off my fatty
good, good	Daddy I want you



- 1. when
- 2. fingers
- 3. your
- 4. Drunk
- 5. woke
- 6. that
- 7. Drunk
- 8. these
- 9. rubbing
- 10. gangster
- 11. graining
- 12. swerving
- 13. Serving
- 14. shit
- 15. remember
- 16. Drunk
- 17. that
- 18. handle
- 19. right
- 20. breasts
- 21. Never
- 22. spill
- 23. been

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