SUB inglés

bonjour

Fill in the gaps

Pass Out by Tinie Tempah & Labrinth

| t's okay, I'm good, let's go | I'm * I never got to fly on a Concord |
|--|---|
| Yeah, yeah, we bring the stars out | I been Southampton but I've never been to Scunthorpe |
| We bring the women and the cars and the cards out | I'm crazy with the kicks, call me Jean Claude |
| _et's have a toast, a celebration, get a glass out | I'm about to be a bigger star than my mum thought |
| And we can do this until we pass out | 'Cause every day I got a groupie at my front door |
| So let it rain | Now I drive past the bus I used to run for |
| Let it pour away | Where's my * clap, where's my encore |
| We won't come down | I (3) alone 'cause I was (4) alone |
| Until we hit the ground and pass out | I chirps her just for fun, I'll never ever call her phone |
| Yeah, I'm in charge now | I'll leave her in the club, I'll never (5) walk her |
| 'm a star and I brought my cast out | home |
| live a very, very, very wild lifestyle | DL the foundation, I'm the cornerstone |
| Heidi and Audrina eat your heart out | I'm born famous, I'm sorta known |
| used to listen to you, don't wanna bring arms house | If your son doesn't, I bet your daughter knows |
| got so many clothes, I keeps some in my aunt's house | Check out my visual |
| Disturbing London baby, we about to branch out | Check out my audio |
| Soon I'll be the king like Prince Charles child | Extraordinary, yo, (6) you enjoy the show |
| Yeah, yeah, and (1) ain't nobody fresher | Yeah, yeah, we bring the stars out |
| Semester to semester, raving with the fresher's | We bring the women and the cars and the (7) |
| Twenty light bulbs around my table on my dresser | out |
| C.I.C. Kompressor, just in case that don't impress her | Let's (8) a toast, a celebration, get a |
| Say hello to Dexter, say hello to uncle Fester | (9) out |
| Got them gazing at my necklace | And we can do this until we pass out |
| And my crazy sun protectors | So let it rain |
| G-shocks, I got a crazy thumb collection | Let it pour away |
| Haters, I can't hear your reception | We won't come down |
| Yeah, yeah, we bring the stars out | Until we hit the ground and pass out |
| We bring the women and the cars and the cards out | Look at me, I been a cheeky * man and |
| _et's have a toast, a celebration, get a glass out | Look at all the drama we started, now I'm |
| And we can do this until we pass out | In here (10) on my back |
| So let it rain | Saying DJ, won't you give me one more track |
| Let it pour away | So let it rain, let it pour away |
| Ne won't come down | We won't come down |
| Until we hit the ground and pass out | Until we hit the ground and pass out |
| Yeah | So let it rain, let it pour away |
| This shit was meant to last me twenty four hours man | We won't come down |
| Ok | Until we hit the ground and pass out (pass out) |
| Yeah, (2) say hello, they say hola, and they say | Pass out |



- 1. there
- 2. they
- 3. walk
- 4. born
- 5. ever
- 6. hope
- 7. cards
- 8. have
- 9. glass
- 10. laying

Fill in the gaps