Pass Out by Tinie Tempah & Labrinth

Fill in the gaps

It'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 (1) and the cards out	I'm crazy with the kicks, call me Jean Claude
Let'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 (2) down	I walk alone 'cause I was born 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 ever walk her home
I'm a (3) and I brought my cast out	DL the foundation, I'm the cornerstone
I (4) a very, very, very wild lifestyle	I'm born famous, I'm sorta known
Heidi and Audrina eat your heart out	If your son doesn't, I bet your daughter knows
I used to listen to you, don't wanna (5) arms	Check out my visual
house	Check out my audio
I got so many clothes, I keeps some in my aunt's house	Extraordinary, yo, hope you enjoy the show
Disturbing London baby, we about to (6) out	Yeah, yeah, we bring the stars out
Soon I'll be the king like Prince Charles child	We bring the (9) and the cars and the cards out
Yeah, yeah, and there ain't nobody fresher	Let's have a toast, a celebration, get a glass out
Semester to semester, raving with the fresher's	And we can do this until we pass out
Twenty light bulbs around my table on my dresser	So let it rain
C.I.C. Kompressor, just in case that don't impress her	Let it pour away
Say hello to Dexter, say hello to uncle Fester	We won't come down
Got them gazing at my necklace	Until we hit the ground and pass out
And my crazy sun protectors	Look at me, I been a cheeky * man and
G-shocks, I got a crazy thumb collection	Look at all the drama we started, now I'm
Haters, I can't hear your reception	In here laying on my back
Yeah, yeah, we bring the stars out	Saying DJ, won't you give me one more track
We bring the women and the cars and the cards out	So let it rain, let it (10) away
Let's have a toast, a celebration, get a glass out	We won't come down
And we can do this until we pass out	Until we hit the ground and pass out
So let it rain	So let it rain, let it pour away
Let it pour away	We won't come down
We won't come down	Until we hit the ground and pass out (pass out)
Until we hit the ground and pass out	Pass out
Yeah	
This (7) was meant to last me twenty four hours	
man	
Ok	
Yeah, they say hello, they say hola, and (8) say	
bonjour	



- 1. cars
- 2. come
- 3. star
- 4. live
- 5. bring
- 6. branch
- 7. shit
- 8. they
- 9. women
- 10. pour

Fill in the gaps