## SUB inglés

(Oh oooh... oh oooh...)

## Fill in the gaps

## Billionaire by Travie McCoy & Bruno Mars

| I wanna be a billionaire, so fucking bad              | I'll be playing basketball with the president          |
|---|--|
| Buy all of the things I (1) had                       | Dunking on his delegates                               |
| I wanna be on the cover of Forbes magazine            | Then I'll compliment him on his political etiquette    |
| Smiling next to Oprah and the Queen                   | Toss a couple milli in the air just for the heck of it |
| Oh every time I close my eyes                         | But keep the fives, (8) completely separate            |
| I see my name in shining lights                       | And yeah I'll be in a whole new tax bracket            |
| (Yeah)  | We in recession but let me take a crack at it          |
| A different (2) every night                           | I'll probably take whatevers left and just split it up |
| Oh I, I swear, the world better prepare               | So everybody that I love can have a couple bucks       |
| For when I'm a billionaire                            | And not a single tummy around me                       |
| Yeah I would have a (3) like Oprah                    | Would know what hungry was                             |
| I would be the host of, everyday Christmas            | Eating good sleeping soundly                           |
| Give Travie a wish list                               | I know we all have a similar dream                     |
| I'd probably pull an Angelina and Brad Pitt           | Go in your pocket pull out your wallet                 |
| And adopt a bunch of babies that ain't never had shit | And put it in the air and sing                         |
| Give away a few Mercedes like "here (4) have this"    | I wanna be a billionaire so fucking bad                |
| And last but not least grant somebody their last wish | Buy all of the things I never had                      |
| It's been a couple months that I've been single so    | I wanna be on the (9) of Forbes magazine               |
| You can call me Travie Claus minus the (Ho Ho)        | Smiling next to Oprah and the Queen                    |
| (Hehe), get it, I'd (5) visit where                   | Oh every time I close my eyes                          |
| (6) hit   | I see my name in shining lights                        |
| And damn sure do a lot more than FEMA did             | (Oh yea-yeah)  |
| Yeah, can't forget about me stupid                    | A (10) city every night                                |
| Everywhere I go I'ma have my own theme music          | Oh I, I swear, the world better prepare                |
| Oh every time I close my eyes                         | For when I'm a billionaire                             |
| I see my name in shining lights                       | (Oh oooh oh oooh)                                      |
| A different city every night                          | When I'm a billionaire                                 |
| Oh I, I swear the (7) better prepare                  | (Oh oooh oh oooh)                                      |
| For when I'm a billionaire                            | I wanna be a billionaire so fuckin bad                 |
| (Oh oooh oh oooh)                                     |  |
| When I'm a billionaire                                |  |



- 1. never
- 2. city
- 3. show
- 4. lady
- 5. probably
- 6. Katrina
- 7. world
- 8. twentys
- 9. cover
- 10. different

## Fill in the gaps