SUB inglés

good

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 when that liquor get into me		"How the hell did (5)	(6)	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 remember is our beautiful bodies grinding off in		
I want you, na na		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 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		(7) up, stumble all in the house tryna back up all		
Can't keep your eyes off my fatty		that mouth		
Daddy, I want you, na na		That you had all in the car, talking 'bout you the baddest bitch		
Drunk in love, I want you		thus far		
We woke 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 handle this curve		
Last thing I remember is our beautiful bodies grinding off in		Foreplay in the foyer, fucked up my Warhol		
that club		(8) the panties right to the side		
Drunk in 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, love, love		In '97 I bite, I'm Ike, Turner, turn up		
We be all night, and (1) alright		Baby no I don't play, now eat the cake, Anna Mae		
No complaints for my body, so fluorescent under the	ese lights	Said, "Eat the cake, Anna Mae!"		
Boy, I'm drinking, walking in my l'assemblage		I'm nice, for y'all to reach t	Il to reach these heights we gon' need G3	
rubbing on it, rub-rubbing on it, if you scared,		4, 5, 6 flights, sleep tight		
(2) that reverend		We sex again in the morning, your breasts is my breakfast		
Boy, I'm drinking, get my brain right		We going in, we be all night		
Armand de brignac, gangster wife		We be all night, love, love		
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		Never tired, never tired		
Then I fill the tub up (3) then ride it with my		I been sipping, that's the only thing that's keeping me on fire,		
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 (9) body	y right here, dad	ddy I want you, right
Benz		now		
Serving all this, swerve. (4) all of	f this good.	Can't keep your (10)	off my fat	tv

Daddy I want you



- 1. everything
- 2. call
- 3. halfway
- 4. surfing
- 5. this
- 6. shit
- 7. Hold
- 8. Slid
- 9. your
- 10. eyes

Fill in the gaps