

Fill in the gaps

| Wake up in the (1) | feeling like P Diddy | | DJ, (9 |) | my speakers up |
|---|----------------------|-----|---|--------------|----------------|
| (Hey, what up girl?) | | | Tonigh | nt, Imma fig | ht |
| Put my glasses on, I'm out the door | | | Till we see the sunlight | | |
| I'm gonna hit this city (Lets go) | | | Tick to | ck, on the | clock |
| Before I leave, brush my teeth with | a (2) | of | But the | e (10) | don't stop |
| Jack | | | Woah- | oh oh oh | |
| Cause when I leave for the night, I air | n't coming back | | Woah- | oh oh oh (x | 2) |
| I'm talking - pedicure on our toes, toes | | | DJ, you build me up | | |
| Trying on all our clothes, clothes | | | You break me down | | |
| Boys blowing up our phones, phones | | | My heart, it pounds | | |
| Drop-topping, playing our favorite cds | | | Yeah, you got me | | |
| Pulling up to the parties | | | With my hands up | | |
| Trying to get a little bit tipsy | | | You go | ot me now | |
| Don't stop, (3) it pop | | | You go | ot that soun | d |
| DJ, blow my speakers up | | | Yea, y | ou got me | |
| Tonight, (4) fight | | | DJ, yo | u build me | up |
| Till we see the sunlight | | | You br | eak me dov | wn |
| Tick tock, on the clock | | | My heart, it pounds | | |
| But the party don't stop | | | Yeah, you got me | | |
| Woah-oh oh oh | | | With m | ny hands up |) |
| Woah-oh oh oh (x2) | | | Put yo | ur hands up |) |
| Ain't got a care in world, but got plenty of beer | | | Put your hands up | | |
| Ain't got no money in my pocket, but I'm already here | | | No, the party don't start until I walk in | | |
| And now the (5) are | e (6) | up | Don't s | stop, make | it pop |
| cause they hear we got swagger | | | DJ, blo | w my spea | kers up |
| But we kick em to the (7) unless they look like Mick | | | Tonight, Imma fight | | |
| Jagger | | | Till we | see the su | nlight |
| I'm talking about - everybody (8)_ | cru | nk, | Tick to | ck, on the | clock |
| crunk | | | But the | e party don' | t stop |
| Boys trying to touch my junk, junk | | | Woah- | oh oh oh | |
| Gonna smack him if he getting too dr | unk, drunk | | Woah- | oh oh oh (x | (2) |
| Now, now - we goin till they kick us o | ut, out | | | | |
| Or the police shut us down, down | | | | | |
| Police shut us down, down | | | | | |
| Po-po shut us - | | | | | |
| Don't stop, make it pop | | | | | |



- 1. morning
- 2. bottle
- 3. make
- 4. Imma
- 5. dudes
- 6. lining
-
- 7. curb
- 8. getting
- 9. blow
- 10. party

Fill in the gaps