



I've been drinking, I've (1) drinking	We woke up in the kitchen saying
I get filthy when that liquor get into me	"How the hell did this shit happen?"
I've been thinking, I've been thinking	Oh baby, drunk in (7) 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
l want you, na na	that club
Why can't I keep my (2) off you, baby?	Drunk in love
l 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	Hold up, stumble all in the house tryna back up all that mouth
Can't keep your eyes off my fatty	(8) you had all in the car, talking 'bout you the
Daddy, I want you, na na	baddest bitch thus far
Drunk in love, I want you	Talking 'bout you be repping that third, I wanna see all the
We woke up in the kitchen saying	shit that I heard
"How the hell did this shit happen?"	Know I sling Clint Eastwood, hope you can (9)
Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night	this curve
Last thing I remember is our beautiful bodies grinding off in	Foreplay in the foyer, fucked up my Warhol
that club	Slid 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 everything alright	Baby no I don't play, now eat the cake, Anna Mae
No complaints for my body, so fluorescent under these lights	Said, "Eat the cake, Anna Mae!"
Boy, I'm drinking, walking in my l'assemblage	I'm nice, for y'all to reach these heights we gon' need G3
I'm rubbing on it, rub-rubbing on it, if you scared, call	4, 5, 6 flights, sleep tight
(3) reverend	We sex again in the morning, your (10) is
Boy, I'm drinking, get my brain right	my breakfast
Armand de brignac, gangster wife	We going in, we be all night
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	We be all night, love, love
Then I fill the tub up halfway then ride it with my surfboard	Never tired, never tired
Surfboard, surfboard	I been sipping, that's the only thing that's keeping me on fire,
Graining on (4) wood, graining, graining on that	me on fire
wood	Didn't mean to spill that liquor all on my attire
I'm swerving on that, swerving, swerving on (5)	I've been drinking watermelon
big (6) Benz	I want your body right here, daddy I want you, right now
Serving all this, swerve, surfing all of this good, good	Can't keep your eyes off my fatty
	Daddy I want you



- 1. been
- 2. fingers
- 3. that
- 4. that
- 5. that
- 6. body
- 7. love
- 8. That
- 9. handle
- 10. breasts

Fill in the gaps