SUB inglés

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 this shit 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
I want you, na na	(5) off in 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 (1) an animal with these cameras all in my	Hold up
grill	That D'USSÉ is the (6) if I do say so myself
Flashing lights, flashing lights	If I do say so myself, if I do say so myself
You got me faded, faded, faded	Hold up, stumble all in the house tryna back up all that mouth
Baby, I want you, na na	That you had all in the car, talking 'bout you the baddest bitch
Can't keep your eyes off my fatty	thus far
Daddy, I want you, na na	Talking 'bout you be repping that third, I wanna see all the
Drunk in love, I want you	shit (7) I heard
We woke up in the kitchen saying	Know I sling Clint Eastwood, hope you can (8)
"How the hell did this shit happen?"	this curve
Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night	Foreplay in the foyer, fucked up my Warhol
Last (2) I remember is our beautiful bodies	Slid the panties right to the side
grinding off in that club	Ain't got the time to take draws off, on site
Drunk in 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, love, love	Baby no I don't play, now eat the cake, Anna Mae
We be all night, and everything alright	Said, "Eat the cake, Anna Mae!"
No complaints for my body, so fluorescent under these lights	I'm nice, for y'all to (9) these heights we gon'
Boy, I'm drinking, walking in my l'assemblage	need G3
I'm rubbing on it, rub-rubbing on it, if you scared, call that	4, 5, 6 flights, sleep tight
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 (3)	We be all night, love, love
(4) he wet up	Never tired, never tired
Boy, I'm drinking, I'm singing on the mic 'til my voice hoarse	I been sipping, that's the only thing that's keeping me on fire,
Then I fill the tub up halfway then ride it with my 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 (10) watermelon
I'm swerving on that, swerving, swerving on that big body	I want your body right here, daddy I want you, right now
Benz	Can't keep your eyes off my fatty
Serving all this, swerve, surfing all of this good, good	Daddy I want you



- 1. like
- 2. thing
- 3. washed
- 4. rags
- 5. grinding
- 6. shit
- 7. that
- 8. handle
- 9. reach
- 10. drinking

Fill in the gaps