



Countdown by Beyoncé©

## Fill in the gaps

Boy  
(Oh) killing me softly  
And I'm still falling, still the one I need  
I will always be with you  
(Oh) you got me open  
Don't ever let me go  
Say it real loud if you fly  
If you leave me you out of yo mind  
Baby is a (ten)  
We dressing to the (nine)  
He picked me up, we (eight)  
Made me feel so (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (seven)  
He kissed me in his (six)  
We be (2)\_\_\_\_\_ love in (five)  
Still the one I do this (four)  
I'm tryna make a (three)  
From that (two)  
Still the (one)  
There's ups and downs in this love  
Got a lot to learn in this love  
Through the good and the bad, still got love  
Dedicated to the one I love (hey)  
Still love the way he talk  
Still love the way I sang  
Still love the way he rock them  
Black (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in that chain  
Still love up on each other, ain't a damn thing change  
My girls can't tell me nothing, I'm (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in the brain  
I'm all up under him like it's cold, winter time  
All up in the kitchen in my heels, dinner time  
Doing whatever that it takes, he got a winner's mind  
Give it all to him, meet him at the finish line  
Me and my boo and my boo boo riding  
All up in that black with his chick right beside him  
Ladies if you love (5)\_\_\_\_\_ man show him you the flyest  
Grind up on it girl, show him how you ride it  
Me and my boo and my boo boo riding  
All up in that black with his chick right beside him  
Ladies if you love your man show him you the flyest  
Grind up on it girl, show him how you ride it  
(Oh) killing me softly  
And I'm still falling, still the one I need  
I will always be with you  
(Oh) you got me open  
Don't ever let me go  
Say it real loud if you fly

If you leave me you out of yo mind  
Baby is a (ten)  
We dressin to the (nine)  
He (6)\_\_\_\_\_ me up, we (eight)  
Made me feel so lucky (seven)  
He kissed me in his (six)  
We be makin love in (five)  
Still the one I do this (four)  
I'm tryna make a (three)  
From that (two)  
Still the (one)  
Yup I put it on him, there ain't nothing that I can't do  
Yup I buy my own, if he deserve it, buy his shit too  
All up in the store, shawty trickin if I want to  
All up in the store, shawty fly as we want to  
(Ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh) damn I think I love that boy  
Do anything for that boy (boy)  
(Ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh) now I'll never be the same  
It's you and me until the end  
Me and my boo and my boo, boo ridin'  
All up in (7)\_\_\_\_\_ black with his chick right beside him  
Ladies if you love your man show him you the flyest  
Grind up on it girl, show him how you ride it  
Me and my boo and my boo lip locking  
All up in the back cause the chicks keep blocking  
All that gossiping, 10 years stop it  
London (8)\_\_\_\_\_ it up, Houston rocket  
(Oh) killing me softly  
And I'm still falling, still the one I need  
I will always be (9)\_\_\_\_\_ you  
(Oh) you got me open  
Don't ever let me go  
Say it real loud if you fly  
If you leave me you out of yo mind  
Baby is a (ten)  
We dressing to the (nine)  
He picked me up, we (eight)  
Made me feel so lucky (seven)  
He kissed me in his (six)  
We be making love in (five)  
Still the one I do this (four)  
I'm tryna make a (three)  
From that (two)  
Still the (one)



Answer

1. lucky
2. making
3. diamonds
4. gone
5. your
6. picked
7. that
8. speed
9. with

**Fill in the gaps**