



## Fill in the gaps

### Drunk In Love by Beyonce Feat Jay Z

I've been drinking, I've been drinking  
I get filthy when that liquor get into me  
I've been thinking, I've been thinking  
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?  
I want you, na na  
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?  
I want you, na na  
Cigars on ice, cigars on ice  
Feeling like an animal with these cameras all in my grill  
Flashing lights, flashing lights  
You got me faded, faded, faded  
Baby, I want you, na na  
Can't keep your eyes off my fatty  
Daddy, I want you, na na  
Drunk in love, I want you  
We woke up in the kitchen saying  
"How the hell did this shit happen?"  
Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night  
Last thing I remember is our beautiful bodies grinding off in  
that club  
Drunk in love  
We be all night, love, love  
We be all night, love, love  
We be all night, and everything alright  
No complaints for my body, so fluorescent under these lights  
Boy, I'm drinking, walking in my l'assemblage  
I'm rubbing on it, rub-rubbing on it, if you scared, call that  
reverend  
Boy, I'm drinking, get my brain right  
Armand de brignac, gangster wife  
New sheets, he sweat it out like washed rags he wet up  
Boy, I'm drinking, I'm singing on the mic 'til my voice hoarse  
Then I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the tub up halfway then ride it with my  
surfboard  
Surfboard, surfboard  
Graining on (2)\_\_\_\_\_ wood, graining, graining on that  
wood  
I'm swerving on that, swerving, swerving on that big body  
Benz  
Serving all this, swerve, surfing all of this good, good

We woke up in the kitchen saying  
"How the hell did this shit happen?"  
Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night  
Last thing I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ is our beautiful bodies  
grinding off in that club  
Drunk in love  
We be all night, love, love  
We be all night, love, love  
Hold up  
That D'USSÉ is the shit if I do say so myself  
If I do say so myself, if I do say so myself  
Hold up, stumble all in the house tryna back up all that mouth  
That you had all in the car, talking 'bout you the baddest bitch  
thus far  
Talking 'bout you be repping that third, I wanna see all the  
shit that I heard  
Know I sling Clint Eastwood, (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you can handle  
this curve  
Foreplay in the foyer, fucked up my Warhol  
Slid the panties right to the side  
Ain't got the time to take draws off, on site  
Catch a charge I might, beat the box up like Mike  
In '97 I bite, I'm Ike, Turner, turn up  
Baby no I don't play, now eat the cake, Anna Mae  
Said, "Eat the cake, Anna Mae!"  
I'm nice, for y'all to (5)\_\_\_\_\_ these  
(6)\_\_\_\_\_ we gon' need G3  
4, 5, 6 flights, sleep tight  
We sex (7)\_\_\_\_\_ in the morning, (8)\_\_\_\_\_  
breasts is my breakfast  
We going in, we be all night  
We be all night, love, love  
We be all night, love, love  
Never tired, never tired  
I been sipping, that's the only thing that's keeping me on fire,  
me on fire  
Didn't mean to spill that liquor all on my attire  
I've been drinking watermelon  
I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ your body right here, daddy I want you,  
(10)\_\_\_\_\_ now  
Can't keep your eyes off my fatty  
Daddy I want you



Answer

1. fill
2. that
3. remember
4. hope
5. reach
6. heights
7. again
8. your
9. want
10. right

**Fill in the gaps**