# SUB inglés

### Fill in the gaps

#### Drunk In Love by Beyonce Feat Jay Z

'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 (1)	thinking, I've (2)	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 grinding off in
I want you, na na			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
(3) 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 (5) tryna back up all
Can't keep your eyes off my fatty			that mouth
Daddy, I want you, na na			That you had all in the car, talking 'bout you the baddest bitch
Drunk in love, I want you			thus far
We woke up in the kitchen saying			Talking 'bout you be repping that third, I wanna see all the
"How the hell did this shit happen?"			shit that I heard
Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night			Know I sling Clint Eastwood, hope you can handle this curve
Last thing I remember is our beautiful bodies grinding off in			Foreplay in the foyer, fucked up my Warhol
hat 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		under these lights	Said, "Eat the cake, Anna Mae!"
Boy, I'm drinking, walking in my I'assemblage		ge	I'm nice, for y'all to (6) (7) heights
I'm rubbing on it, rub-rubbing on it, if you scared, call that		u scared, call that	we gon' need G3
reverend			4, 5, 6 flights, sleep tight
Boy, I'm drinking, get my (4) right		right	We sex (8) in the morning, your breasts is my
Armand de brignac, gangster wife			breakfast
New sheets, he sweat it out like washed rags he wet up		gs he wet up	We going in, we be all night
Boy, I'm drinking, I'm singing on the mic 'til my voice hoarse		my voice hoarse	We be all night, love, love
Then I fill the tub up halfway then ride it with my surfboard		h my surfboard	We be all night, love, love
Surfboard, surfboard			Never tired, never tired
Graining on that wood, graining, graining on that wood		n that wood	I been sipping, that's the only thing that's
I'm swerving on that, swerving, swerving on that big body		on that big body	(9) me on fire, me on fire
Benz			Didn't mean to spill that liquor all on my attire
Serving all this, swerve, surfing all of this good, good		ood, good	I've been drinking watermelon
			I want your body right here, daddy I want you, right now
			Can't keep your eyes off my fatty
			Daddy I want you



#### 1. been

- 2. been
- 3. Cigars
- 4. brain
- 5. house
- 6. reach
- 7. these
- 8. again
- 9. keeping

## Fill in the gaps