

## Fill in the gaps

| Wake up in the morning (1)                                 | like P Diddy     | 'Till we see the sunlight    |                 |
|--|------------------|------------------------------|-----------------|
| (Hey, what up girl?)                                       |                  | Tick tock, on the clock      |                 |
| Grab my glasses, I'm out the door, I'm gonna hit this city |                  | But the party don't stop, no |                 |
| (Let's go)   |                  | Don't stop, make it pop      |                 |
| Before I leave, brush my teeth with a (2) of               |                  | DJ, blow my speakers up      |                 |
| Jack   |                  | Tonight, I'm a fight         |                 |
| Cause when I leave for the night, I ain't coming back      |                  | 'Till we see the sunlight    |                 |
| I'm talking pedicure on our toes, toes                     |                  | Tick tock, on the clock      |                 |
| Trying on all our clothes, clothes                         |                  | But the party don't stop, no |                 |
| Boys blowing up our phones, phones                         |                  | DJ, you build me up          |                 |
| Drop-topping, (3) our favorite CDs                         |                  | You break me down            |                 |
| Pulling up to the parties                                  |                  | My heart, it pounds          |                 |
| Trying to get a little bit tipsy                           |                  | Yeah, you got me             |                 |
| Don't stop, make it pop                                    |                  | With my hands up             |                 |
| DJ, blow my speakers up                                    |                  | You got me now               |                 |
| Tonight, I'm a fight                                       |                  | You got that sound           |                 |
| 'Till we see the sunlight                                  |                  | Yeah, you got me             |                 |
| Tick tock, on the clock                                    |                  | DJ, you build me up          |                 |
| But the party don't stop, no                               |                  | You break me down            |                 |
| Don't stop, make it pop                                    |                  | My heart, it pounds          |                 |
| DJ, blow my (4) up   |                  | Yeah, you got me             |                 |
| Tonight, I'm a fight                                       |                  | With my (7) up               |                 |
| Till we see the sunlight                                   |                  | Put (8) hands up             |                 |
| Tick tock, on the clock                                    |                  | Put your hands up            |                 |
| But the party don't stop, no                               |                  | No, the party don't (9)      | until I walk in |
| Ain't got a care in the world, but got plenty of beer      |                  | Don't stop, make it pop      |                 |
| Ain't got no (5) in my pocket, but I'm already             |                  | DJ, blow my speakers up      |                 |
| here   |                  | Tonight, I'm a fight         |                 |
| And now the dudes are lining up                            |                  | 'Till we see the sunlight    |                 |
| Cause they hear we got swagger                             |                  | Tick tock, on the clock      |                 |
| But we kick em to the curb unless (6)                      | _ look like Mick | But the party don't stop, no |                 |
| Jagger   |                  | Don't stop, make it pop      |                 |
| I'm talking about everybody getting crunk, crur            | nk               | DJ, (10) my speakers up      |                 |
| Boys trying to touch my junk, junk                         |                  | Tonight, I'm a fight         |                 |
| Gonna smack him if he getting too drunk, drunk             |                  | 'Till we see the sunlight    |                 |
| Now, now, we goin till they kick us out, out               |                  | Tick tock, on the clock      |                 |
| Or the police shut us down, down                           |                  | But the party don't stop, no |                 |
| Police shut us down, down                                  |                  |                              |                 |
| Po-po shut us  |                  |                              |                 |
| Don't stop, make it pop                                    |                  |                              |                 |
| DJ, blow my speakers up                                    |                  |                              |                 |
| Tonight, I'm a fight                                       |                  |                              |                 |



- 1. feeling
- 2. bottle
- 3. playing
- 4. speakers
- 5. money
- 6. they
- 7. hands
- 8. your
- 9. start
- 10. blow

## Fill in the gaps