# SUB inglés

### Fill in the gaps

#### Pass Out by Tinie Tempah & Labrinth

It's okay, I'm good, let's go	I'm * I never got to fly on a Concord
Yeah, yeah, we bring the stars out	I been Southampton but I've never been to Scunthorpe
We bring the women and the cars and the (1)	I'm crazy with the kicks, call me Jean Claude
out	I'm about to be a bigger star than my mum thought
Let's have a toast, a celebration, get a glass out	'Cause every day I got a groupie at my front door
And we can do this until we pass out	Now I drive past the bus I used to run for
So let it rain	Where's my * clap, where's my encore
Let it pour away	I walk alone 'cause I was born alone
We won't come down	I chirps her just for fun, I'll never ever call her phone
Until we hit the ground and pass out	I'll leave her in the club, I'll never ever walk her home
Yeah, I'm in charge now	DL the foundation, I'm the cornerstone
I'm a star and I brought my cast out	I'm born famous, I'm sorta known
I live a very, very, very wild lifestyle	If your son doesn't, I bet (6) daughter knows
Heidi and Audrina eat your heart out	Check out my visual
I used to listen to you, don't wanna bring arms house	Check out my audio
I got so many clothes, I (2) some in my aunt's	Extraordinary, yo, hope you enjoy the show
house	Yeah, yeah, we bring the stars out
Disturbing London baby, we about to branch out	We bring the women and the (7) and the
Soon I'll be the king like Prince Charles child	(8) out
Yeah, yeah, and there ain't nobody fresher	Let's have a toast, a celebration, get a glass out
Semester to semester, raving with the fresher's	And we can do (9) until we pass out
Twenty light bulbs around my table on my dresser	So let it rain
C.I.C. Kompressor, just in case that don't impress her	Let it pour away
Say hello to Dexter, say hello to uncle Fester	We won't come down
Got them gazing at my necklace	Until we hit the ground and pass out
And my crazy sun protectors	Look at me, I been a cheeky * man and
G-shocks, I got a crazy thumb collection	Look at all the (10) we started, now I'm
Haters, I can't hear your reception	In here laying on my back
Yeah, yeah, we bring the stars out	Saying DJ, won't you give me one more track
We (3) the (4) and the cars and	So let it rain, let it pour away
the cards out	We won't come down
Let's have a toast, a celebration, get a glass out	Until we hit the ground and pass out
And we can do this until we pass out	So let it rain, let it pour away
So let it rain	We won't come down
Let it pour away	Until we hit the ground and pass out (pass out)
We won't come down	Pass out
Until we hit the ground and pass out	
Yeah	
This shit was meant to last me twenty four hours man	
Ok	
Yeah, (5) say hello, they say hola, and they say	
bonjour	



- 1. cards
- 2. keeps
- 3. bring
- 4. women
- 5. they
- 6. your
- 7. cars
- 8. cards
- 9. this
- 10. drama

## Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com