

## Fill in the gaps

## Both Of Us by B.o.B & Taylor Swift

I wish I was strong enough
To lift not one but both of us
Someday I will be strong enough
To lift not one but both of us
Uh, ever thought about losing it?
When your money is all gone and you lose your whip
You might lose your grip
When the landlord tell you that you're due for rent
And the grass so green on the other side
Make a nigga wanna run straight through the fence
Open up the (1) 'bout (2)
times
But you (3) can't find no food in it, that's
foolishness
And sometimes I wonder
All we care so (4) about the way we look
And the way we talk and the way we act
And the clothes we bought, how much (5) cost?
Does it even really matter?
'Cause if life is an uphill battle
We all try to climb on the same old ladder
In the same boat with the same old paddle
Why so shallow, I'm just asking
What's the pattern, to the madness?
Everybody in a number one draft pick
Most of us ain't Hollywood actors
But if it's all for one and one for all
Then maybe one day we all can ball
Do it one time for the underdogs
Sincerely yours, from one of y'all
I wish I was strong enough
To lift not one but both of us
Someday I will be strong enough

To lift not one but both of us

I can feel your pain, I can feel your struggle You just wanna live, but everything so low That you can drown in a puddle That's why I gotta hold us up, yeah, hold us up For all the times no one ever spoke for us So every single time that (6)\_\_\_\_\_ play this song You can say that, "That's what Bobby Ray (7)\_ When the tides get too high And the sea up underneath get so deep And you feel like you're just another person Gettin' lost in the crowd, way up high in the nosebleeds, uh Because we've both been there, yeah, both of us \_\_ stand tall with our shoulders up But we (8)\_\_\_ And even though we always against the odds These are the things that have molded us And if life hadn't chosen us Sometimes I wonder where I would've wound up 'Cause if it was up to me I'd make a new blueprint Then build it (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the ground up, hey But if it's all for one and one for all Then (10)\_\_\_\_\_ one day we all could ball Do it one time for the underdogs From Bobby Ray to all of y'all I wish I was strong enough To lift not one but both of us Someday I will be strong enough To lift not one but both of us



- 1. fridge
- 2. twenty
- 3. still
- 4. much
- 5. that
- 6. they
- 7. wrote
- 8. still
- 9. from
- 10. maybe

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