## Fill in the gaps

## Feel It by Three 6 Mafia & Tiësto

Dj turn the music up

I wanna feel it ... ... Three Six Mafia Kingston... Tiesto... I-I say DJ turn the music up And send another round over to my cup I wanna feel it (ohh ohh) I wanna feel it (ohh ohh) I'm at the bar Going have a bar Sippin to the one Stumbling to the car But I don't wanna (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 'cause it's too crunk These girls got a lot of junk in the trunk Red bar, black bone, white top, mid tone... Gettin that back, and it's on I'm a gigolo and it's gone A freak of the week Tryna get a piece She better know how to booze stay to the beat All on the floor, I gotta get this Shakin' that ass and im sayin' I'm in the club, get wasted, drinks up I can't get to taste it Girls on the floor, I gotta get this Shakin' that ass and im sayin' I-I say DJ turn the music up And send another round over to my cup I wanna feel it (ohh ohh) I wanna feel it (ohh ohh) D-D-DJ let the music up We going all night let the party rock I wanna feel it (ohh ohh) I wanna feel it (ohh ohh) She face down She ass up I see her gettin it for free So it put my money up Before we bar up The drinks keep flowing and flowing She make that booty pop It just keep growing and growing You know I had to (2)\_\_\_\_\_ get her up on that we on Singin in the world, but a singing drunk girl

But break it down down down... To the ground (3) \_\_\_ ground... I-I say DJ turn the music up And send another round over to my cup I wanna feel it (ohh ohh) I wanna feel it (ohh ohh) D-D-Dj let the music drop let the party rock We going all (4) I wanna feel it (ohh ohh) I wanna feel it (ohh ohh) Hey, I got stuck like it's the first of the month In the projects just got paid, DJ Keep it coming Keep on breaking 'em off and Bring it back just for the hood say Still spending gwap when the women (5)\_\_\_\_\_ fly Reppin' the bottom ain't got it no lie Travel the world in the G4 a lot Poe boy the family and we get it hot I got the beat when the music is live Rock to the beat (6)\_\_\_\_\_ my (7)\_\_\_\_\_ can survive Give me that heat 'til we all feel the fire I'm in the streets but the club get me high Party Get shine that rock the body The fellas on the (8)\_\_\_\_ \_ that shades bacardi We do it nonstop get on bracardi 151 and get retarded (DJ turn the music up) (And send another round over to my cup) (I wanna feel it, hey!, ohh ohh) (Feel it) I-I say DJ turn the music up And send another round over to my cup I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ feel it (ohh ohh) I wanna feel it (ohh ohh) D-D-Dj let the music drop We going all night let the party rock I wanna feel it (ohh ohh) I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ feel it (ohh ohh) (D-D-Dj, hey!, ohh ohh...) (D-D-Dj, hey!, ohh ohh...) (D-D-Dj, hey!, ohh ohh...) (D-D-Dj, hey!, ohh ohh...)



- 1. leave
- 2. gunna
- 3. ground
- 4. night
- 5. they
- 6. like
- 7. name
- 8. rock
- 9. wanna
- 10. wanna

## Fill in the gaps