

## Lighters by Bad Meets Evil & Bruno Mars

This one's for you and me

Livin' out our dreams

We're all right where we should be

Lift my (1)\_\_\_\_\_ out wide

I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ my eyes

And now all I wanna see

Is a sky full of lighters

A sky full of lighters

By the time you hear this I will have already spiraled up

I would never do nothing to let you (3)\_\_\_\_\_ fuck my world up

If I was you, I would duck, or get struck like lightning

Fighters keep fighting

Put you lighters up, point em' skyward, uh

Had a dream I was king, I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ up, still king

This rap game's nipple is (5)\_\_\_\_\_ for the milking

Till nobody else even fucking feels me, till it kills me

I swear to God I'll be the fucking illest in this music

There is or there ever will be, disagree

Feel free, but from now on I'm refusing to ever give up

The only thing I ever gave up's using, no more excuses

Excuse me if my head is too big for this building

And pardon me if I'm a cocky prick, but you cocks are slick

Poppin' shit on how you flipped ya life around, crock-o-shit

Who you dicks try to kid, flipped dick, you did the opposite

You stayed the same

'Cause cock backwards is still cock, you pricks

I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ it when I tell 'em shove it 'cause it wasn't that

Long ago when Marshall sat, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ lacked, flustered

'Cuz he couldn't cut mustard, muster up nothing



## Fill in the gaps

Brain fuzzy, 'cause he's buzzin'

Woke up from that buzz, and now you wonder

Why he does it, how he does it

Wasn't 'cause he has buzzards circle around his head

Waiting for him to drop dead, was it

Or was it 'cause them bitches (8) him off

Little hussy ass, 'cause fuck

Guess it doesn't matter now, does it

What difference it make

What's it take, to get it through your thick skulls

If this ain't

Some bullshit people don't usually come back this way

From a place that was dark

As I was in just to get to this place

Now let these (9)\_\_\_\_\_ be like a switch blade

To a hater's ribcage

And let be known from (10)\_\_\_\_\_ day forward

I wanna just say thanks

'Cause your hate is what gave me the strength

So let 'em Bics raise 'cause I came with 5'9"

But I feel (11)\_\_\_\_\_ I'm 6'8"

This one's for you and me, livin' out our dreams

We're all right where we should be

Lift my arms out wide

I open my eyes

And now all I wanna see

Is a sky full of lighters

A sky full of lighters

By the time you hear this I'll probably already be outtie

I advance like going from toting iron to going

And (12) \_\_\_\_\_ 4 or 5 of the homies the iron man Audi My daddy told me "Slow down, boy, you going to blow it." And I ain't gotta stop the beat a minute To (13)\_\_\_\_\_ Shady I love him the same way That he did Dr. Dre on The Chronic Tell him how real he is or how high I am Or how I would (14)\_\_\_\_\_ for him to know it I cried plenty tears, my daddy got a bad back So it's (15)\_\_\_\_\_ right that I (16)\_\_\_\_\_ 'till he can march right Into that post office and tell 'em to hang it up Now his (17)\_\_\_\_\_ Lebron's jersey in 20 years I'll stop when I'm at the very top You shitted on me on your way up It's 'bout to be a scary drop 'Cause what goes up must come down You going (18) on something You don't wanna see, like a (19)\_\_\_\_\_ box Every hour, happy hour now Life is wacky now Used to have to eat the cat to get the pussy Now (20)\_\_\_\_\_ just the cats meow (ow) Classic cow, always down for the catch (21)\_\_\_\_\_ like Pacquiao Ya'll are doomed I remember when T-Pain ain't wanna work with me My car starts itself, parks itself, and autotunes 'Cause now I'm in the Aston I went from having my (22)\_\_\_\_\_ locked up To getting treated like Kwame Kilpatrick And now I'm fantastic

Compared to a (23)\_\_\_\_\_ high



bitches on a radio and TV

See me, we fly

Y'all buggin' out like Wendy Williams staring at a beehive

And how real is that

I remember signing my first deal

And now I'm the second best, I can (25)\_\_\_\_\_ with that

Now Bruno can show his ass, without the MTV Awards gag

You and I know what it's like

To be kicked down, (26)\_\_\_\_\_ to fight

But tonight

We're alright

So hold up your light

Let it shine

'Cause this one's for you and me

Livin' out our dreams

We're all right where we (27)\_\_\_\_\_ be

Lift my arms out wide

I open my eyes

And now all I wanna see

Is a sky full of lightets

A sky full of lighters



- 1. arms
- 2. open
- 3. cowards
- 4. woke
- 5. mine
- 6. love
- 7. luster
- 8. wrote
- 9. words
- 10. this
- 11. like
- 12. buying
- 13. tell
- 14. kill
- 15. only
- 16. right
- 17. career's
- 18. down
- 19. hairy
- 20. l'm
- 21. weight
- 22. city
- 23. weed
- 24. like
- 25. deal
- 26. forced
- 27. should

Fill in the gaps