SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Lighters by Bad Meets Evil & Bruno Mars

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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
ls a sky full of lighters
A sky full of lighters
By the time you hear this I will have already spiraled up
would never do (1) to let you cowards fuck my world up
If I was you, I would duck, or get (2) like lightning
Fighters keep fighting
Put you lighters up, point em' skyward, uh
Had a dream I was king, I (3) up, still king
This rap game's nipple is mine 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 (4) 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 love it when I tell 'em shove it 'cause it wasn't that
Long ago when Marshall sat, luster lacked, flustered

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



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 wrote him off
Little hussy ass, 'cause fuck
Guess it doesn't matter now, (5) 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 (6) was dark
As I was in just to get to this place
Now let these words be like a switch blade
To a hater's ribcage
And let be known from this 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 like 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

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

I open my eyes

Fill in the gaps



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inglés
And buying 4 or 5 of the (7) 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 tell 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 kill for him to know it
I cried plenty tears, my daddy got a bad back
So it's only right that I right 'till he can march right
Into that (8) office and tell 'em to hang it up
Now his career's 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 down on something
You don't wanna see, like a hairy box
Every hour, happy hour now
Life is wacky now
Used to have to eat the cat to get the pussy
Now I'm just the cats meow (ow)
Classic cow, always down for the catch weight 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 city locked up
To getting treated like Kwame Kilpatrick

And now I'm fantastic

Compared to a weed high



Is a sky full of lightets

A sky full of lighters

Fill in the gaps

And y'all niggas just gossipin' like bitches on a radio and TV

See me, we fly
Y'all buggin' out like Wendy (9) staring at a beehive
And how real is that
I remember signing my first deal
And now I'm the second best, I can deal 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, forced 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 (10) where we should be
Lift my arms out wide
I open my eyes
And now all I wanna see



- 1. nothing
- 2. struck
- 3. woke
- 4. from
- 5. does
- 6. that
- 7. homies
- 8. post
- 9. Williams
- 10. right

Fill in the gaps