Fill in the gaps

Drunk In Love by Beyonce Feat Jay Z

I've been drinking, I've been drinking	We woke up in the kitchen saying
I get filthy when that liquor get into me	"How the hell did this shit happen?"
I've been thinking, I've been thinking	Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?	Last thing I remember is our beautiful (5)
l want you, na na	grinding off in that club
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?	Drunk in love
I (1) you, na na	We be all night, love, love
(2) on ice, cigars on ice	We be all night, love, love
Feeling like an animal with these cameras all in my grill	Hold up
Flashing lights, flashing lights	That D'USSÉ is the shit if I do say so myself
You got me faded, faded, faded	If I do say so myself, if I do say so myself
Baby, I want you, na na	Hold up, stumble all in the house tryna back up all that mouth
Can't keep your eyes off my fatty	That you had all in the car, talking 'bout you the baddest bitch
Daddy, I want you, na na	thus far
Drunk in love, I want you	Talking 'bout you be repping that third, I wanna see all the
We woke up in the kitchen saying	shit (6) I heard
"How the hell did this shit happen?"	Know I sling Clint Eastwood, hope you can handle this curve
Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night	Foreplay in the foyer, fucked up my Warhol
Last thing I remember is our beautiful bodies grinding off in	Slid the panties (7) to the side
that club	Ain't got the time to take draws off, on site
(3) in love	Catch a charge I might, beat the box up like Mike
We be all night, love, love	In '97 I bite, I'm Ike, Turner, turn up
We be all night, love, love	Baby no I don't play, now eat the cake, Anna Mae
We be all night, and everything alright	Said, "Eat the cake, (8) Mae!"
No complaints for my body, so fluorescent under these lights	I'm nice, for y'all to reach these heights we gon' need G3
Boy, I'm drinking, walking in my l'assemblage	4, 5, 6 flights, sleep tight
I'm rubbing on it, rub-rubbing on it, if you scared, call that	We sex again in the morning, your breasts is my breakfast
reverend	We going in, we be all night
Boy, I'm drinking, get my brain right	We be all night, love, love
Armand de brignac, gangster wife	We be all night, love, love
New sheets, he sweat it out like washed rags he wet up	Never tired, never tired
Boy, I'm drinking, I'm (4) on the mic 'til my	I been sipping, that's the only thing that's keeping me on fire,
voice hoarse	me on fire
Then I fill the tub up halfway then ride it with my surfboard	Didn't mean to spill that liquor all on my attire
Surfboard, surfboard	I've been drinking watermelon
Graining on that wood, graining, graining on that wood	I want your body (9) here, daddy I want you,
I'm swerving on that, swerving, swerving on that big body	(10) now
Benz	Can't keep your eyes off my fatty
Serving all this, swerve, surfing all of this good, good	Daddy I want you



- 1. want
- 2. Cigars
- 3. Drunk
- 4. singing
- 5. bodies
- 6. that
- 7. right
- 8. Anna
- 9. right
- 10. right

Fill in the gaps