Fill in the gaps

Pass Out by Tinie Tempah & Labrinth

It's okay, I'm good, let's go	I'm * I never got to fly on a Concord
Yeah, yeah, we bring the stars out	I been Southampton but I've never been to Scunthorpe
We bring the women and the cars and the cards out	I'm crazy with the kicks, call me Jean Claude
Let's have a toast, a celebration, get a glass out	I'm about to be a bigger star than my mum thought
And we can do this until we pass out	'Cause every day I got a groupie at my front door
So let it rain	Now I drive past the bus I used to run for
Let it pour away	Where's my * clap, where's my encore
We won't come down	I walk alone 'cause I was born alone
Until we hit the ground and pass out	I chirps her just for fun, I'll never ever call her phone
Yeah, I'm in charge now	I'll leave her in the club, I'll never ever walk her home
I'm a star and I brought my cast out	DL the foundation, I'm the cornerstone
I live a very, very, very wild lifestyle	I'm born famous, I'm sorta known
Heidi and Audrina eat your heart out	lf (7) son doesn't, I bet your
I used to listen to you, don't wanna bring arms house	(8) knows
I got so many clothes, I keeps some in my aunt's house	Check out my visual
Disturbing London baby, we about to (1) out	Check out my audio
Soon I'll be the king like Prince Charles child	Extraordinary, yo, hope you enjoy the show
Yeah, yeah, and there ain't nobody fresher	Yeah, yeah, we bring the stars out
Semester to semester, raving with the fresher's	We bring the women and the cars and the cards out
Twenty light bulbs around my table on my dresser	Let's have a toast, a celebration, get a glass out
C.I.C. Kompressor, just in case that don't	And we can do this until we (9) out
(2) her	So let it rain
Say hello to Dexter, say hello to uncle Fester	Let it pour away
Got them gazing at my necklace	We won't come down
And my crazy sun protectors	Until we hit the ground and pass out
G-shocks, I got a crazy thumb collection	Look at me, I been a cheeky * man and
Haters, I can't (3) your reception	Look at all the drama we started, now I'm
Yeah, yeah, we bring the stars out	In (10) laying on my back
We bring the women and the (4) and the cards out	Saying DJ, won't you give me one more track
Let's have a toast, a celebration, get a glass out	So let it rain, let it pour away
And we can do this until we pass out	We won't come down
So let it rain	Until we hit the ground and pass out
Let it pour away	So let it rain, let it pour away
We won't come down	We won't come down
Until we hit the ground and pass out	Until we hit the ground and pass out (pass out)
Yeah	Pass out
This shit was meant to (5) me twenty four hours	
man	
Ok	
Yeah, they say hello, they say hola, and (6) say	
bonjour	



- 1. branch
- 2. impress
- 3. hear
- 4. cars
- 5. last
- 6. they
- 7. your
- 8. daughter
- 9. pass
- 10. here

Fill in the gaps