## Fill in the gaps

## Feel It by Three 6 Mafia & Tiësto

Dj turn the music up

I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 leave '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 \_\_\_\_\_ get this Girls on the floor, I (2) 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ it (ohh ohh) I wanna feel it (ohh ohh) She face down She ass up I see her (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 gunna get her up on that we on Singin in the world, but a singing (5)\_\_\_\_\_ girl But break it down down down... ground ground... To the (6) 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 We going all night let the party rock I wanna feel it (ohh ohh) I wanna feel it (ohh ohh) Hey, I got (7)\_\_\_\_\_ like it's the first of the month In the projects (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 they 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ like my name 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 rock 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 wanna feel it (ohh ohh) I wanna (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 wanna 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. wanna
- 2. gotta
- 3. feel
- 4. gettin
- 5. drunk
- 6. ground
- 7. stuck
- 8. just
- 9. beat
- 10. feel

## Fill in the gaps