SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Drunk In Love by Beyonce Feat Jay Z

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



- 1. fingers
- 2. want
- 3. swerving
- 4. kitchen
- 5. tryna
- 6. sling
- 7. time
- 8. breasts
- 9. only
- 10. Daddy

Fill in the gaps

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