



## Fill in the gaps

### Drunk In Love by Beyonce Feat Jay Z

I've been drinking, I've been drinking  
I get filthy when that (1)\_\_\_\_\_ get into me  
I've been thinking, I've been thinking  
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?  
I want you, na na  
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?  
I want you, na na  
Cigars on ice, cigars on ice  
Feeling like an animal with these cameras all in my grill  
Flashing lights, flashing lights  
You got me faded, faded, faded  
Baby, I want you, na na  
Can't keep your eyes off my fatty  
Daddy, I want you, na na  
Drunk in love, I want you  
We woke up in the kitchen saying  
"How the hell did this shit happen?"  
Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night  
Last thing I remember is our beautiful bodies grinding off in  
(2)\_\_\_\_\_ club  
Drunk in love  
We be all night, love, love  
We be all night, love, love  
We be all night, and everything alright  
No complaints for my body, so fluorescent under these lights  
Boy, I'm drinking, walking in my l'assemblage  
I'm rubbing on it, rub-rubbing on it, if you scared, call that  
reverend  
Boy, I'm drinking, get my brain right  
(3)\_\_\_\_\_ de brignac, gangster wife  
New sheets, he sweat it out (4)\_\_\_\_\_ washed rags he  
wet up  
Boy, I'm drinking, I'm singing on the mic 'til my  
(5)\_\_\_\_\_ hoarse  
Then I fill the tub up halfway then ride it with my surfboard  
Surfboard, surfboard  
Graining on that wood, graining, graining on that wood  
I'm swerving on that, swerving, swerving on (6)\_\_\_\_\_  
big body Benz  
Serving all this, swerve, surfing all of this good, good

We woke up in the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ saying  
"How the hell did this shit happen?"  
Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night  
Last thing I remember is our beautiful bodies grinding off in  
that club  
Drunk in love  
We be all night, love, love  
We be all night, love, love  
Hold up  
That D'USSÉ is the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ if I do say so myself  
If I do say so myself, if I do say so myself  
Hold up, stumble all in the house tryna back up all that mouth  
That you had all in the car, talking 'bout you the baddest bitch  
thus far  
Talking 'bout you be repping that third, I wanna see all the  
shit that I heard  
Know I sling Clint Eastwood, hope you can handle this curve  
Foreplay in the foyer, fucked up my Warhol  
Slid the panties right to the side  
Ain't got the time to take draws off, on site  
Catch a charge I might, beat the box up like Mike  
In '97 I bite, I'm Ike, Turner, turn up  
Baby no I don't play, now eat the cake, Anna Mae  
Said, "Eat the cake, Anna Mae!"  
I'm nice, for y'all to reach these heights we gon' need G3  
4, 5, 6 flights, sleep tight  
We sex (9)\_\_\_\_\_ in the morning, your breasts is my  
breakfast  
We going in, we be all night  
We be all night, love, love  
We be all night, love, love  
Never tired, never tired  
I been sipping, that's the only thing that's keeping me on fire,  
me on fire  
Didn't mean to spill that (10)\_\_\_\_\_ all on my attire  
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  
Daddy I want you



Answer

1. liquor
2. that
3. Armand
4. like
5. voice
6. that
7. kitchen
8. shit
9. again
10. liquor

**Fill in the gaps**