SUB inglês

Fill in the gaps

Can't Hold Us by Macklemore & Ryan Lewis

| Can't Hold Us by Mackiemore & |
|--|
| (But so we put our has up) |
| Alright, ok |
| Alright, ok |
| Return of the Mac |
| Get them what it is, what it does |
| What it is, what it isn't |
| Looking for a better way to get up out of bed |
| Instead of getting on the internet |
| And checking out who hit me, get up |
| Thrift shop, pimp strut walking |
| Little bit of humble, little bit of cautious |
| Somewhere between like Rocky and Cosby |
| Sweater game nope nope you all can't copy (yup) |
| Bad, moonwalking, it is here, it's our party |
| My posse's been on Broadway |
| And we did it our way, throne music |
| I shed my skin |
| And put my bones into everything I record to it |
| And yet I'm on |
| Let that (1) light |
| Go and (2) on down |
| Got that Bob Barker suit game and plinko in my style |
| Money |
| Stay on my craft and stick around for those pounds |
| But, I do that to pass the torch |
| And put on for my town |
| Trust me |
| On my I-N-D-E-P-E-N-D-E-N-T shit hustling |

Chasing dreams since I was fourteen



| With the four track bussing |
|--|
| Halfway cross that city with the backpack, fat cat |
| Crushing labels out here |
| No they (3) tell me nothing |
| We give that to the people |
| Spread it across the country |
| Labels out here |
| No they can't tell me nothing |
| We give it to the people |
| Spread it across the country |
| Here we go back |
| This is the moment |
| Tonight is the night |
| We'll fight till it's over |
| So we put our hands up |
| Like the ceiling can't hold us |
| Like the ceiling (4) hold us |
| Here we go back |
| This is the moment |
| Tonight is the night |
| We'll fight (5) it's over |
| So we put our hands up |
| Like the ceiling (6) hold us |
| Like the ceiling can't hold us |
| Now can I kick it, thank you |
| Yeah I'm so damn grateful |
| I grew up, really wanted gold fronts |
| But that's what you get when Wu-Tang raised you |
| You all can't stop me |

Go hard like I got an eight o eight in my heart beat



And I'm eating at the beat

| Like you gave a (7) speed |
|---|
| To a great white shark on shark week, raw |
| Time to gone off, I'm gone |
| Deuces goodbye |
| I got a world to see |
| And my girl she wanna see Rome |
| Ceasar will make you a believer, no |
| I never ever did it for a throne |
| That validation comes |
| From giving it (8) to the people, no |
| Sing the song and it goes like |
| Raise those hands, this is our party |
| We came here to live life |
| Like nobody was watching, I got my city |
| Right behind me, if I fall, they got me |
| Learn from that failure gain humility |
| And then we keep marching ourselves (here we go back) |
| This is the moment |
| Tonight is the night |
| We'll fight till it's over |
| So we put our hands up |
| Like the ceiling can't hold us |
| Like the ceiling can't hold us |
| Here we go back |
| This is the moment |
| Tonight is the night |
| We'll fight till it's over |
| So we put our hands up |

Like the (9)_____ can't hold us



Like the ceiling can't hold us

| are coming control as |
|------------------------------|
| (But so we put our hand up) |
| (But so we put our hands up) |
| Let's go |
| (Na na na na na na na) |
| And all my people say |
| (Na na na na na na na) |
| That's right, (10) we go |
| And all my people say |
| (Na na na na na na na) |
| (That's alright) |
| (Oh) |
| And all my people say |
| (Na na na na na na na) |
| (Macklemore) |
| Let the night come |
| Before the fight's won |
| Some might run |
| Against the test |
| But those that triumph |
| Embrace the fight 'cause |
| It be as there to prove |
| That courage exists, come on |
| Now let the night come |
| Before the fight's won |
| Some might run |
| Against the test |
| But those that triumph |

Embrace the fight 'cause

It be as there to prove





1. stage

- 2. shine
- 3. can't
- 4. can't
- 5. till
- 6. can't
- 7. little
- 8. back
- 9. ceiling
- 10. here