## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## Pass Out by Tinie Tempah & Labrinth

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



- 1. your
- 2. listen
- 3. raving
- 4. hello
- 5. your
- 6. shit
- 7. twenty
- 8. they
- 9. your
- 10. laying

## Fill in the gaps