# SUB inglés

# Fill in the gaps

#### ighters by Bad Meets Evil & Bruno Mars

Lighters by Dad Meets Evil & Didne Mais		
This one's for you and me		
Livin' out our dreams		
We're all right where we should be		
Lift my arms out wide		
I open my eyes		
And now all I wanna see		
Is a sky full of lighters		
A sky full of lighters		
By the time you hear this I will have already spiraled up		
I would never do nothing to let you cowards fuck my world up		
If I was you, I would duck, or get (1) like lightning		
Fighters keep fighting		
Put you lighters up, point em' skyward, uh		
Had a dream I was king, I woke up, still king		
This rap game's nipple is mine for the milking		
Till nobody else even fucking feels me, (2) it kills me		
I swear to God I'll be the fucking illest in this music		
There is or there ever will be, disagree		
Feel free, but from now on I'm (3) to ever give up		
The only thing I (4) gave up's using, no more excuses		
Excuse me if my head is too big for this building		
And pardon me if I'm a cocky prick, but you cocks are slick		
Poppin' shit on how you flipped ya life around, crock-o-shit		
Who you dicks try to kid, flipped dick, you did the opposite		
You stayed the same		
'Cause cock (5) is still cock, you pricks		
I love it when I tell 'em shove it 'cause it wasn't that		
Long ago when Marshall sat, luster lacked, flustered		
Cuz he couldn't cut mustard, muster up nothing		



#### Fill in the gaps

Woke up (6)\_\_\_\_\_ that buzz, and now you wonder Why he does it, how he does it Wasn't 'cause he has buzzards circle (7)\_\_\_\_\_ his head Waiting for him to drop dead, was it Or was it 'cause them bitches wrote him off Little hussy ass, 'cause fuck Guess it doesn't matter now, does it What difference it make What's it take, to get it through your thick skulls If this ain't Some bullshit people don't usually come back this way From a place that was dark As I was in just to get to (8)\_\_\_\_\_ place Now let (9)\_\_\_\_\_ words be like a switch blade To a hater's ribcage And let be known from this day forward I wanna (10)\_\_\_\_\_ say thanks 'Cause your hate is (11)\_\_\_\_\_ gave me the strength So let 'em Bics raise 'cause I came (12)\_\_\_\_\_ 5'9" But I feel like I'm 6'8" This one's for you and me, livin' out our dreams We're all right where we should be Lift my (13)\_\_\_\_\_ out wide I open my eyes And now all I wanna see Is a sky full of lighters A sky full of lighters By the (14)\_\_\_\_\_ you hear this I'll probably already be outtie

I advance like going from toting iron to going



# Fill in the gaps

And buying 4 or 5 of the homies the iron man Audi

My daddy told me "Slow down, boy, you going to blow it."		
And I ain't (15) stop the beat a minute		
To tell Shady I love him the same way		
That he did Dr. Dre on The Chronic		
Tell him how real he is or how high I am		
Or how I would kill for him to know it		
I cried plenty tears, my daddy got a bad back		
So it's only right that I (16) 'till he can march right		
Into that (17) office and tell 'em to hang it up		
Now his career's Lebron's jersey in 20 years		
I'll stop when I'm at the very top		
You (18) on me on your way up		
It's 'bout to be a scary drop		
'Cause what goes up must come down		
You going down on something		
You don't wanna see, like a (19) box		
Every hour, happy hour now		
Life is wacky now		
Used to have to eat the cat to get the pussy		
Now I'm just the cats meow (ow)		
Classic cow, always down for the catch weight like Pacquiao		
Ya'll are doomed		
I remember when T-Pain ain't wanna work with me		
My car starts itself, parks itself, and autotunes		
'Cause now I'm in the Aston		
I went from having my city locked up		
To getting treated like Kwame Kilpatrick		
And now I'm fantastic		

Compared to a weed high



A sky (27)\_\_\_\_\_ of lighters

# Fill in the gaps

\_\_\_\_\_ (21)\_\_\_\_ just gossipin' like bitches on a radio and TV

See me, we fly		
Y'all buggin' out like Wendy (22)	staring at a beehive	
And how real is that		
remember signing my first deal		
And now I'm the second best, I can deal with that		
Now Bruno can show his ass, without the MTV Awards gag		
You and I know what it's like		
To be kicked down, forced to fight		
But tonight		
We're alright		
So hold up (23) light		
Let it shine		
Cause this one's for you and me		
Livin' out our dreams		
Ne're all (24) (25) we sho	ould be	
Lift my arms out wide		
open my eyes		
And now all I wanna see		
s a sky (26) of lightets		



#### 1. struck

- 2. till
- 3. refusing
- 4. ever
- 5. backwards
- 6. from
- 7. around
- 8. this
- 9. these
- 10. just
- 11. what
- 12. with
- 13. arms
- 14. time
- 15. gotta
- 16. right
- 17. post
- 18. shitted
- 19. hairy
- 20. y'all
- 21. niggas
- 22. Williams
- 23. your
- 24. right
- 25. where
- 26. full
- 27. full

#### Fill in the gaps