Countdown by Beyoncé

Fill in the gaps

Boy
(Oh) killing me softly
And I'm still falling, still the one I need
I will always be (1) you
(Oh) you got me open
Don't ever let me go
Say it real loud if you fly
If you leave me you out of yo mind
Baby is a (ten)
We dressing to the (nine)
He picked me up, we (eight)
Made me feel so lucky (seven)
He kissed me in his (six)
We be making (2) in (five)
Still the one I do this (four)
I'm tryna make a (three)
From (3) (two)
Still the (one)
There's ups and downs in this love
Got a lot to learn in this love
Through the good and the bad, (4) got love
Dedicated to the one I love (hey)
Still (5) the way he talk
Still love the way I sang
Still love the way he rock them
Black diamonds in that chain
Still love up on each other, ain't a damn thing change
My girls can't tell me nothing, I'm gone in the brain
I'm all up under him like it's cold, winter time
All up in the kitchen in my heels, dinner time
Doing (6) it takes, he got
a winner's mind
Give it all to him, meet him at the finish line
Me and my boo and my boo boo riding
All up in that black with his chick right beside him
Ladies if you love your man show him you the flyest
Grind up on it girl, show him how you ride it
Me and my boo and my boo boo riding
All up in that black with his chick right beside him
Ladies if you (8) man show him you
the flyest
Grind up on it girl, show him how you ride it
(Oh) killing me softly
And I'm still falling, still the one I need
I will always be with you
(Oh) you got me open
Don't ever let me go



Fill in the gaps

If you leave me you out of yo mind
Baby is a (ten)
We dressin to the (nine)
He picked me up, we (eight)
Made me feel so lucky (seven)
He kissed me in his (six)
We be makin love in (five)
Still the one I do (10) (four)
I'm tryna make a (three)
From that (two)
Still the (one)
Yup I put it on him, there ain't nothing that I can't do
Yup I buy my own, if he (11) it, buy his shit
too
All up in the store, shawty trickin if I want to
All up in the store, shawty fly as we want to
(Ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh) damn I think I love that boy
Do anything for that boy (boy)
(Ohh, ohh, ohh) now I'll never be the same
It's you and me until the end
Me and my boo and my boo, boo ridin'
All up in that black with his chick right beside him
Ladies if you love your man show him you the flyest
Grind up on it girl, show him how you ride it
Me and my boo and my boo lip locking
All up in the back cause the chicks keep blocking
All that gossiping, 10 years stop it
London speed it up, Houston rocket
(Oh) killing me softly
And I'm still falling, still the one I need
I (12) always be with you
(Oh) you got me open
Don't (13) let me go
Say it real (14) if you fly
If you leave me you out of yo mind
Baby is a (ten)
We dressing to the (nine)
He (15) me up, we (eight)
Made me feel so lucky (seven)
He kissed me in his (six)
We be making love in (five)
Still the one I do this (four)
I'm tryna make a (three)
From that (two)
Still the (one)



- 1. with
- 2. love
- 3. that
- 4. still
- 5. love
- 6. whatever
- 7. that
- 8. love
- 9. your
- 10. this
- 11. deserve
- 12. will
- 13. ever
- 14. loud
- 15. picked

Fill in the gaps