SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Drunk In Love by Beyonce Feat Jay Z

I've been drinking, I've been drinking	We woke up in the (11) saying
I get filthy when (1) liquor get into me	"How the (12) did this shit happen?"
I've been thinking, I've been thinking	Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?	Last thing I remember is our beautiful bodies grinding off in
I want you, na na	that club
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?	Drunk in love
I want you, na na	We be all night, love, love
Cigars on ice, cigars on ice	We be all night, love, love
Feeling like an animal with (2) cameras all in	Hold up
my grill	That D'USSÉ is the shit if I do say so myself
Flashing lights, flashing lights	If I do say so myself, if I do say so myself
You got me faded, faded	Hold up, stumble all in the house (13) back up
Baby, I (3) you, na na	all that mouth
Can't keep your eyes off my fatty	That you had all in the car, (14) 'bout you
Daddy, I want you, na na	the (15) bitch (16) far
Drunk in love, I (4) you	Talking 'bout you be repping that third, I wanna see all the
We woke up in the (5) saying	shit that I heard
"How the hell did (6) shit happen?"	Know I (17) Clint Eastwood, hope you can
Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night	handle this curve
(7) thing I remember is our	Foreplay in the foyer, fucked up my Warhol
(8) bodies grinding off in that club	Slid the (18) right to the side
Drunk in love	Ain't got the time to take draws off, on site
We be all night, love, love	Catch a (19) I might, (20) the box
We be all night, love, love	up like Mike
We be all night, and everything alright	In '97 I bite, I'm Ike, Turner, turn up
No complaints for my body, so fluorescent (9)	Baby no I don't play, now eat the cake, Anna Mae
these lights	Said, "Eat the cake, Anna Mae!"
Boy, I'm drinking, walking in my l'assemblage	I'm nice, for y'all to reach these heights we gon' need G3
I'm rubbing on it, rub-rubbing on it, if you scared, call that	4, 5, 6 flights, sleep tight
reverend	We sex again in the morning, your breasts is my breakfast
Boy, I'm drinking, get my brain right	We going in, we be all night
Armand de brignac, gangster wife	We be all night, love, love
New sheets, he sweat it out like washed rags he wet up	We be all night, love, love
Boy, I'm drinking, I'm singing on the mic 'til my voice hoarse	Never tired, never tired
Then I fill the tub up (10) then ride it with	I been sipping, that's the only thing that's
my surfboard	(21) me on fire, me on fire
Surfboard, surfboard	Didn't mean to spill that (22) all on my attire
Graining on that wood, graining, graining on that wood	I've been drinking watermelon
I'm swerving on that, swerving, swerving on that big body	I want your body right here, daddy I want you, right now
Benz	Can't keep your eyes off my fatty
Serving all this swerve surfing all of this good good	Daddy I want you



- 1. that
- 2. these
- 3. want
- 4. want
- 5. kitchen
- 6. this
- 7. Last
- 8. beautiful
- 9. under
- 10. halfway
- 11. kitchen
- 12. hell
- 13. tryna
- 14. talking
- 15. baddest
- 16. thus
- 17. sling
- 18. panties
- 19. charge
- 20. beat
- 21. keeping
- 22. liquor

Fill in the gaps