## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## Drunk In Love by Beyonce Feat Jay Z

Serving all this, swerve, surfing all of this good, good

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

Daddy I want you



- 1. gangster
- 2. singing
- 3. graining
- 4. kitchen
- 5. That
- 6. Talking
- 7. panties
- 8. keeping
- 9. spill
- 10. that

## Fill in the gaps