Fill in the gaps

In The Party In De Usa by Miley Cyrus

I hopped off the plane at LAX With a dream and my cardigan. Welcome to the land of fame, excess. Am I gonna fit in? Jumped in the cab, Here I am for the first time. Look to the right and I see the Hollywood sign. This is all so crazy. Everybody seems so famous. My tummy is turning And I'm feeling kinda homesick. Too (1)_____ pressure and I'm nervous. That's when the taxi man turned on the radio, And a Jay-Z (2) was on, And a Jay-Z song was on, And a Jay-Z song was on. [Chorus:] So I put my hands up. They're playing my song, And the butterflies fly away. Nodding my head like "yeah!", Moving my hips like "yeah!". I got my hands up, They're playing my song,

I (3)_____ I'm (4)_____ be OK. Yeah, it's a party in the USA. Yeah, it's a party in the USA. Get to the club in my taxi cab. Everybody's looking at me now, Like "Who's that (5)_____ that's rocking kicks? She's (6)_____ be (7)_____ out of town". So hard with my girls not around me, It's definitely not a Nashville party. 'Cause all I see are stilettos, I guess I never got the memo. My tummy is turning And I'm feeling kinda homesick. Too much pressure and I'm nervous. That's when the DJ dropped my favorite tune. And a Britney song was on, And a Britney song was on, And a Britney (8) was on. Feel like hopping on a flight Back to my hometown tonight. Something stops me every time. The DJ (9) my (10) and I feel alright.



- 1. much
- 2. song
- 3. know
- 4. gonna
- 5. chick
- 6. gotta
- 7. from
- 8. song
- 9. plays
- 10. song

Fill in the gaps