

timepiece.

Fill in the gaps

| I've never seen a diamond in the flesh | Jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash | |
|---|--|-----------------|
| I cut my teeth on wedding rings in the movies | We don't care, we aren't (6) | up in your love |
| And I'm not proud of my address, | affair | |
| In a torn-up town, no postcode envy | And we'll never be royals (royals). | |
| But (1) song's like gold teeth, grey goose, | It don't run in our blood | |
| trippin' in the bathroom | That kind of luxe just ain't for us. | |
| Blood stains, ball gowns, trashin' the hotel room, | We crave a different kind of buzz. | |
| We don't care, we're (2) Cadillacs in our | Let me be your ruler (ruler), | |
| dreams. | You can call me queen Bee | |
| But everybody's like Cristal*, Maybach, diamonds on your | And baby I'll rule, I'll rule, I'll rule, I'll rule. | |
| timepiece. | Let me live that fantasy. | |
| Jet planes, islands, tigers on a (3) leash. | Ooh ooh oh | |
| We don't care, we aren't caught up in your love affair. | We're bigger than we ever dreamed, | |
| And we'll never be royals (royals). | And I'm in love with (7) queen. | |
| It don't run in our blood, | Ooh ooh oh | |
| That kind of luxe just ain't for us. | Life is great without a care | |
| We crave a different kind of buzz. | We aren't caught up in your love affair. | |
| Let me be your ruler (ruler), | And we'll never be royals (royals). | |
| You can call me queen Bee | It don't run in our blood | |
| And (4) I'll rule, I'll rule, I'll rule, I'll rule. | That kind of luxe just ain't for us. | |
| Let me live (5) fantasy. | We (8) a different kind of buzz | |
| My friends and I—we've cracked the code. | Let me be your ruler (ruler), | |
| We count our dollars on the train to the party. | You can (9) me queen Bee | |
| And everyone who knows us knows that we're fine with this, | And baby I'll rule, I'll rule, I'll rule, I'll rule. | |
| We didn't come for money. | Let me live that fantasy. | |
| But every song's like gold teeth, grey goose, trippin' in the | | |
| bathroom. | | |
| Blood stains, ball gowns, trashin' the hotel room, | | |
| We don't care, we're driving Cadillacs in our dreams. | | |
| But everybody's like Cristal, Maybach, diamonds on your | | |



- 1. every
- 2. driving
- 3. gold
- 4. baby
- 5. that
- 6. caught
- 7. being
- 8. crave
- 9. call

Fill in the gaps