

## Fill in the gaps

## Pass Out by Tinie Tempah & Labrinth

It's okay, I'm good, let's go Yeah, yeah, we bring the stars out We bring the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ and the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and the cards out Let's have a toast, a celebration, get a glass out And we can do this until we pass out So let it rain \_\_\_\_ away Let it (3) We won't come down Until we hit the (4)\_ \_\_ and pass out Yeah, I'm in charge now I'm a star and I brought my cast out I live a very, very, very (5)\_\_\_\_ \_ lifestyle Heidi and Audrina eat your heart out I used to (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to you, don't wanna bring arms house I got so many clothes, I keeps some in my aunt's house Disturbing London baby, we about to branch out Soon I'll be the king like Prince Charles child fresher Yeah, yeah, and there ain't (7)\_\_\_\_ Semester to semester, raving with the fresher's Twenty light bulbs around my table on my dresser C.I.C. Kompressor, just in case that don't impress her Say hello to Dexter, say hello to uncle Fester Got them (8)\_\_ \_\_\_\_ at my necklace And my crazy sun protectors G-shocks, I got a crazy thumb collection Haters, I can't hear your reception Yeah, yeah, we bring the stars out We bring the women and the (9)\_ and the cards out Let's have a toast, a celebration, get a glass out And we can do this until we pass out So let it rain Let it pour away We won't come down Until we hit the ground and pass out Yeah This shit was meant to last me twenty four hours man Ok Yeah, they say hello, they say hola, and they say bonjour

I'm \* I never got to fly on a Concord I been Southampton but I've never been to Scunthorpe I'm crazy with the kicks, call me Jean Claude I'm about to be a bigger star than my mum thought 'Cause every day I got a groupie at my front door Now I drive past the bus I used to run for Where's my \* clap, where's my encore I walk alone 'cause I was born alone I chirps her just for fun, I'll never ever call her phone I'll leave her in the club, I'll never ever walk her home DL the foundation. I'm the cornerstone I'm born famous. I'm sorta known If your son doesn't, I bet your daughter knows Check out my visual Check out my audio Extraordinary, yo, hope you enjoy the show Yeah, yeah, we bring the stars out We bring the women and the cars and the cards out Let's have a toast, a celebration, get a glass out And we can do this until we pass out So let it rain Let it pour away We won't come down Until we hit the ground and pass out Look at me, I been a cheeky \* man and Look at all the drama we started, now I'm In here laying on my back Saying DJ, won't you give me one more track So let it rain, let it pour away We won't come down Until we hit the ground and pass out So let it rain, let it pour away We won't come down Until we hit the ground and pass out (pass out) Pass out



- 1. women
- 2. cars
- 3. pour
- 4. ground
- 5. wild
- 6. listen
- 7. nobody
- 8. gazing
- 9. cars

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