# SUB inglés

### Fill in the gaps

### Lighters by Bad Meets Evil & Bruno Mars

| This one's for you and me                                    |
|--|
| Livin' out our dreams  |
| We're all (1) where we should be                             |
| Lift my arms out wide  |
| open my eyes   |
| And now all I wanna see                                      |
| s a sky full of lighters                                     |
| A sky full of lighters                                       |
| By the time you hear this I will have already spiraled up    |
| would never do nothing to let you (2) fuck my world up       |
| f I was you, I would duck, or get struck like lightning      |
| Fighters keep fighting                                       |
| Put you lighters up, point em' skyward, uh                   |
| Had a dream I was king, I woke up, still king                |
| This rap game's nipple is mine for the milking               |
| Till nobody else even fucking feels me, (3) it kills me      |
| swear to God I'll be the fucking illest in this music        |
| There is or there ever will be, disagree                     |
| Feel free, but from now on I'm refusing to ever give up      |
| The only thing I ever gave up's using, no more excuses       |
| Excuse me if my head is too big for (4) building             |
| And pardon me if I'm a cocky prick, but you cocks are slick  |
| Poppin' shit on how you flipped ya life around, crock-o-shit |
| Who you dicks try to kid, flipped dick, you did the opposite |
| You stayed the same  |
| Cause cock backwards is still cock, you pricks               |
| love it (5) I tell 'em shove it 'cause it wasn't that        |
| ong ago when Marshall sat, (6) lacked, flustered             |
|  |

'Cuz he couldn't cut mustard, muster up nothing



#### Fill in the gaps

Brain fuzzy, 'cause he's buzzin' Woke up from that buzz, and now you wonder Why he does it, how he does it Wasn't 'cause he has buzzards circle around his head Waiting for him to drop dead, was it Or was it 'cause (7)\_\_\_\_\_ bitches wrote him off Little hussy ass, 'cause fuck Guess it doesn't (8)\_\_\_\_\_ now, does it What (9)\_\_\_\_\_ it make What's it take, to get it (10)\_\_\_\_\_ your (11)\_\_\_\_ skulls If this ain't Some bullshit people don't usually come back this way From a place that was dark As I was in just to get to this place Now let these words be (12)\_\_\_\_\_ a (13)\_\_\_\_ blade To a hater's ribcage And let be known from this day forward I wanna just say thanks 'Cause your hate is what (14)\_\_\_\_\_ me the strength So let 'em Bics raise 'cause I came with 5'9" But I (15)\_\_\_\_\_ like I'm 6'8" This one's for you and me, livin' out our dreams We're all right where we should be Lift my arms out wide I open my eyes And now all I wanna see Is a sky full of lighters A sky full of lighters By the time you hear this I'll probably already be outtie

I advance like (16)\_\_\_\_\_ from toting iron to going

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|---|
| And buying 4 or 5 of the homies the iron man Audi           |
| My daddy told me "Slow down, boy, you going to blow it."    |
| And I ain't gotta stop the beat a minute                    |
| To tell Shady I love him the same way                       |
| That he did Dr. Dre on The Chronic                          |
| Tell him how (17) he is or how high I am                    |
| Or how I would kill for him to know it                      |
| I (18) plenty tears, my daddy got a bad back                |
| So it's (19) right that I right 'till he can march right    |
| Into that post office and tell 'em to hang it up            |
| Now his career's Lebron's jersey in 20 years                |
| I'll stop when I'm at the very top                          |
| You shitted on me on your way up                            |
| It's 'bout to be a scary drop                               |
| 'Cause what goes up must come down                          |
| You going down on something                                 |
| You don't wanna see, like a hairy box                       |
| Every hour, happy hour now                                  |
| Life is wacky now   |
| Used to have to eat the cat to get the pussy                |
| Now I'm just the cats meow (ow)                             |
| Classic cow, always down for the catch weight like Pacquiao |
| Ya'll are doomed  |
| I remember when T-Pain ain't wanna work with me             |
| My car starts itself, parks itself, and autotunes           |
| 'Cause now I'm in the Aston                                 |
| I went from having my (20) up                               |
| To getting treated (22) Kwame Kilpatrick                    |
| And now I'm fantastic                                       |
| Compared to a weed high                                     |



A sky full of lighters

### Fill in the gaps

And y'all niggas just gossipin' like bitches on a radio and TV

| See me, we fly  |
|---|
| Y'all buggin' out like (23) Williams staring at a beehive |
| And how (24) is that                                      |
| I remember signing my (25) deal                           |
| And now I'm the second best, I can deal with that         |
| Now Bruno can show his ass, (26) the MTV (27) gag         |
| You and I know what it's like                             |
| To be kicked down, forced to fight                        |
| But tonight   |
| We're alright   |
| So hold up your light                                     |
| Let it shine  |
| 'Cause this one's for you and me                          |
| Livin' out our dreams                                     |
| We're all right where we should be                        |
| Lift my arms out wide                                     |
| I open my eyes  |
| And now all I wanna see                                   |
| Is a sky full of lightets                                 |



- 1. right
- 2. cowards
- 3. till
- 4. this
- 5. when
- 6. luster
- 7. them
- 8. matter
- 9. difference
- 10. through
- 11. thick
- 12. like
- 13. switch
- 14. gave
- 15. feel
- 16. going
- 17. real
- 18. cried
- 19. only
- 20. city
- 21. locked
- 22. like
- 23. Wendy
- 24. real
- 25. first
- 26. without
- 27. Awards

### Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com