## Countdown by Beyoncé

## Fill in the gaps

Boy (Oh) killing me softly And I'm still falling, still the one I need I will always be with you (Oh) you got me open Don't ever let me go Say it real loud if you fly If you leave me you out of yo mind Baby is a (ten) We dressing to the (nine) He picked me up, we (eight) Made me feel so lucky (seven) He kissed me in his (six) We be making love in (five) Still the one I do this (four) I'm tryna make a (three) From that (two) Still the (one) There's ups and downs in this love Got a lot to learn in this love Through the good and the bad, still got love Dedicated to the one I love (hey) Still love the way he talk Still love the way I sang Still love the way he rock them Black diamonds in that chain Still (1) \_\_\_\_ up on each other, ain't a damn thing change My girls can't tell me nothing, I'm gone in the brain I'm all up under him like it's cold, winter time All up in the kitchen in my heels, dinner time Doing whatever (2)\_\_\_\_\_ it takes, he got a winner's mind Give it all to him, meet him at the finish line Me and my boo and my boo boo riding All up in that black with his chick right beside him Ladies if you love (3)\_\_\_\_\_ man (4)\_\_\_\_ him you the flyest Grind up on it girl, show him how you ride it Me and my boo and my boo boo riding All up in that black with his chick right beside him Ladies if you love your man (5)\_\_\_\_\_ him you the flyest Grind up on it girl, show him how you ride it (Oh) killing me softly And I'm still falling, still the one I need I will always be with you (Oh) you got me open Don't ever let me go



## Fill in the gaps

If you leave me you out of yo mind
Baby is a (ten)
We (6) to the (nine)
He picked me up, we (eight)
Made me feel so lucky (seven)
He kissed me in his (six)
We be makin (7) in (five)
Still the one I do this (four)
I'm tryna make a (three)
From that (two)
Still the (one)
Yup I put it on him, there ain't nothing that I can't do
Yup I buy my own, if he deserve it, buy his shit too
All up in the store, (8) trickin if I want to
All up in the store, shawty fly as we want to
(Ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh) damn I think I love that boy
Do anything for that boy (boy)
(Ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh) now I'll never be the same
It's you and me until the end
Me and my boo and my boo, boo ridin'
All up in that black with his chick right beside him
Ladies if you love your man show him you the flyest
Grind up on it girl, show him how you ride it
Me and my boo and my boo lip locking
All up in the back cause the chicks keep blocking
All that gossiping, 10 years stop it
London speed it up, (9) rocket
(Oh) killing me softly
And I'm still falling, still the one I need
I will always be with you
(Oh) you got me open
Don't ever let me go
Say it real loud if you fly
If you leave me you out of yo mind
Baby is a (ten)
We dressing to the (nine)
He picked me up, we (eight)
Made me feel so lucky (seven)
He kissed me in his (six)
We be making love in (five)
Still the one I do this (four)
I'm tryna make a (three)
From that (two)
Still the (one)



- 1. love
- 2. that
- 3. your
- 4. show
- 5. show
- 6. dressin
- 7. love
- 8. shawty
- 9. Houston

## Fill in the gaps