SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Drunk In Love by Beyonce Feat Jay Z

I've been drinking, I've been drinking	We woke up in the kitchen saying
I get filthy when that liquor get into me	"How the hell did this shit happen?"
I've been thinking, I've been thinking	Oh baby, (5) in love we be all night
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?	Last thing I remember is our beautiful bodies grinding off in
I want you, na na	that club
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?	Drunk in love
I want you, na na	We be all night, love, love
Cigars on ice, cigars on ice	We be all night, love, love
Feeling like an animal with these (1) all in	Hold up
my grill	That D'USSÉ is the shit if I do say so myself
Flashing lights, flashing lights	If I do say so myself, if I do say so myself
You got me faded, faded	Hold up, stumble all in the house tryna back up all that mouth
Baby, I want you, na na	That you had all in the car, talking bout you the
Can't keep your eyes off my fatty	(6) bitch thus far
Daddy, I want you, na na	(7) 'bout you be repping that third, I wanna
Drunk in love, I want you	see all the shit that I heard
We woke up in the (2) saying	Know I sling Clint Eastwood, hope you can handle this curve
"How the hell did this shit happen?"	Foreplay in the foyer, fucked up my Warhol
Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night	Slid the panties right to the side
Last thing I remember is our (3)	Ain't got the time to take draws off, on site
bodies grinding off in that club	Catch a charge I might, beat the box up like Mike
Drunk in love	In '97 I bite, I'm Ike, Turner, turn up
We be all night, love, love	Baby no I don't play, now eat the cake, Anna Mae
We be all night, love, love	Said, "Eat the cake, Anna Mae!"
We be all night, and everything alright	I'm nice, for y'all to reach (8) heights we gor
No complaints for my body, so fluorescent under these lights	need G3
Boy, I'm drinking, walking in my l'assemblage	4, 5, 6 flights, sleep tight
I'm rubbing on it, rub-rubbing on it, if you scared, call that	We sex again in the morning, your breasts is my breakfast
reverend	We going in, we be all night
Boy, I'm drinking, get my brain right	We be all night, love, love
Armand de brignac, gangster wife	We be all night, love, love
New sheets, he sweat it out like washed rags he wet up	Never tired, never tired
Boy, I'm drinking, I'm singing on the mic 'til my voice hoarse	I been sipping, that's the only thing that's keeping me on fire
Then I (4) the tub up halfway then ride it with my	me on fire
surfboard	Didn't mean to spill that liquor all on my attire
Surfboard, surfboard	I've (9) drinking watermelon
Graining on that wood, graining, graining on that wood	I want your body right here, daddy I want you, right now
I'm swerving on that, swerving, swerving on that big body	Can't keep your (10) off my fatty
Benz	Daddy I want you
Serving all this, swerve, surfing all of this good, good	



- 1. cameras
- 2. kitchen
- 3. beautiful
- 4. fill
- 5. drunk
- 6. baddest
- 7. Talking
- 8. these
- 9. been
- 10. eyes

Fill in the gaps