SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Drunk In Love by Beyonce Feat Jay Z

Serving all this, swerve, surfing all of this good, good

I've been drinking, I've been drinking	We woke up in the kitchen saying
I get (1) when that liquor get (2)	"How the hell did this shit happen?"
me	Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night
I've been thinking, I've been thinking	Last thing I remember is our beautiful bodies grinding off in
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?	that club
I want you, na na	Drunk in love
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?	We be all night, love, love
I want you, na na	We be all night, love, love
Cigars on ice, cigars on ice	Hold up
Feeling like an animal with these (3) all in	That D'USSÉ is the shit if I do say so myself
my grill	If I do say so myself, if I do say so myself
Flashing lights, flashing lights	Hold up, stumble all in the house tryna back up all that mouth
You got me faded, faded	That you had all in the car, talking 'bout you the baddest bitch
Baby, I want you, na na	thus far
Can't keep your eyes off my fatty	Talking 'bout you be repping that third, I wanna see all the
Daddy, I (4) you, na na	shit that I heard
Drunk in love, I want you	Know I sling Clint Eastwood, hope you can (6)
We (5) up in the kitchen saying	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 beautiful bodies grinding off in	Ain't got the time to take draws off, on site
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, (7) 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 these heights we gon' need G3
No complaints for my body, so fluorescent under these lights	4, 5, 6 flights, (8) tight
Boy, I'm drinking, walking in my l'assemblage	We sex again in the morning, your breasts is my breakfast
I'm rubbing on it, rub-rubbing on it, if you scared, call that	We going in, we be all night
reverend	We be all night, love, love
Boy, I'm drinking, get my brain right	We be all night, love, love
Armand de brignac, gangster wife	Never tired, never tired
New sheets, he sweat it out like washed rags he wet up	I been sipping, that's the only thing that's keeping me on fire,
Boy, I'm drinking, I'm singing on the mic 'til my voice hoarse	me on fire
Then I fill the tub up halfway then ride it with my surfboard	Didn't mean to spill that (9) all on my attire
Surfboard, surfboard	I've been 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 eyes off my fatty
Benz	(10) I want you



- 1. filthy
- 2. into
- 3. cameras
- 4. want
- 5. woke
- 6. handle
- 7. Anna
- 8. sleep
- 9. liquor
- 10. Daddy

Fill in the gaps

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