SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Drunk In Love (Explicit) by Beyoncé & Jay-Z

I get filthy when that liquor gets into me
T got many whom that inquor goto into mo
I've been thinking, I've been thinking
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?
I want you (na na)
Why can't I keep my (1) off you, baby?
I want you (na na)
Cigars on ice, cigars on ice
Feeling like an animal
With these cameras all in my grill
Flashing lights, flashing lights
You got me faded, faded, faded
Baby, I want you (na na)
Can't keep (2) eyes off my fatty, daddy
I want you (na na)
Drunk in love, I want you
We walk up in the kitchen saying
"How in hell did this (3) happen?"
(Oh) baby
Drunk in love, we be all night
Last thing I remember
Is our beautiful bodies grinding off in that club
Drunk in love, we be all night
Love, love
We be all night, love
(Love)
We be all night, and everything alright

No complaints for my body



Fill in the gaps

Boy, I'm drinking, walking in my l'assemblage
I'm rubbing on it, rub-rubbing
If you scared, call (5) reverend
Boy, I'm drinking, get my brain right
Armand de Brignac, gangster wife
New sheets, he sweat it out
Like washed rags, he wet it up
Boy, I'm drinking
I'm singing on the mic 'til my voice hoarse
Then I fill the tub up halfway
Then ride it with my surfboard
Surfboard, surfboard
Graining on that wood
Graining, graining on that wood
I'm swerving on that
Swerving, swerving on that big body Benz
Serving all this
Swerve, surfing all of this good, good
We walk up in the kitchen saying
"How in hell did this shit happen?"
(Oh) baby
Drunk in love, we be all night
Last thing I remember
Is our beautiful bodies grinding off in that club
Drunk in love, we be all night
Love, love
We be all night, love (love)

Hold up

That D'USSÉ is the shit



Vinglés
If I do say so myself
If I do say so myself
If I do say so myself
Hold up, stumble all in the house
Tryna (6) all that mouth
That you had all in the car
Talking 'bout you the baddest bitch thus far
Talking 'bout you be (7) that veri
Wanna see all that shit I heard
Know I sling Clint Eastwood
Hope you can (8) this curve
Foreplay in the foyer
***** up my Warhol
Slid the panties right to the side
Ain't got the time to take draws off, on site
Catch a charge I might
Beat the box up like Mike
In '97, I bite, I'm Ike, Turner, turn up
Baby, no, I don't play
Now eat the cake, Annie Mae
Said, "eat the cake, Annie Mae!"
I'm nice
For y'all to reach these heights
We gon' need G3
4, 5, 6 flights, (9) tight
We sex again in the morning
Your breasteses is my breakfast
We going in

We be all night, love, love

We be all night, love (love)

Fill in the gaps



Never tired, never tired

I been sippin'

That's the only thing that's keeping me on fire

Me on fire

Didn't mean to spill that liquor all on my attire

I've been drinking, watermelon

(I want your body right here, daddy now)

(I want you, right now)

Can't keep your eyes off my fatty daddy

I want you

We be all night, love, love

We be all night, love (love)

Fill in the gaps



1. fingers

- 2. your
- 3. shit
- 4. these
- 5. that
- 6. backup
- 7. repping
- 8. handle
- 9. sleep

Fill in the gaps