SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Pass Out by Tinie Tempah & Labrinth

Yeah, they say hello, they say hola, and they say bonjour

It's okay, I'm good, let's go	I'm * I never got to fly on a Concord
Yeah, yeah, we bring the stars out	I been Southampton but I've never been to Scunthorpe
We bring the (1) and the cars and the cards out	I'm crazy with the kicks, call me Jean Claude
Let's have a toast, a celebration, get a glass out	I'm about to be a bigger star than my mum thought
And we can do this until we pass out	'Cause every day I got a groupie at my front door
So let it rain	Now I drive past the bus I used to run for
Let it pour away	Where's my * clap, where's my encore
We won't come down	I walk alone 'cause I was born alone
Until we hit the ground and pass out	I chirps her just for fun, I'll never ever call her phone
Yeah, I'm in charge now	I'll leave her in the club, I'll never ever walk her home
I'm a star and I brought my cast out	DL the foundation, I'm the cornerstone
I live a very, very, very wild lifestyle	I'm born famous, I'm (6) known
Heidi and Audrina eat your heart out	If (7) son doesn't, I bet your daughter knows
I used to listen to you, don't wanna bring arms house	Check out my visual
I got so many clothes, I keeps some in my aunt's house	Check out my audio
Disturbing (2) baby, we about to branch out	Extraordinary, yo, hope you enjoy the show
Soon I'll be the king like Prince Charles child	Yeah, yeah, we (8) the stars out
Yeah, yeah, and there ain't nobody fresher	We bring the women and the cars and the cards out
Semester to semester, raving with the fresher's	Let's have a toast, a celebration, get a glass out
Twenty light bulbs (3) my table on my dresser	And we can do this until we pass out
C.I.C. Kompressor, just in case that don't impress her	So let it rain
Say (4) to Dexter, say hello to uncle Fester	Let it pour away
Got them gazing at my necklace	We won't come down
And my (5) sun protectors	Until we hit the ground and pass out
G-shocks, I got a crazy thumb collection	Look at me, I (9) a cheeky * man and
Haters, I can't hear your reception	Look at all the drama we started, now I'm
Yeah, yeah, we bring the stars out	In here laying on my back
We bring the women and the cars and the cards out	Saying DJ, won't you give me one more track
Let's have a toast, a celebration, get a glass out	So let it rain, let it pour away
And we can do this until we pass out	We won't come down
So let it rain	Until we hit the ground and pass out
Let it pour away	So let it rain, let it pour away
We won't come down	We won't come down
Until we hit the ground and pass out	Until we hit the ground and pass out (pass out)
Yeah	Pass out
This shit was meant to last me twenty four hours man	
Ok	



- 1. women
- 2. London
- 3. around
- 4. hello
- 5. crazy
- 6. sorta
- 7. your
- 8. bring
- 9. been

Fill in the gaps