

This one's for you and me

Lighters by Bad Meets Evil & Bruno Mars

Livin' out our dreams We're all (1)_____ where we should be Lift my arms out wide I open my eyes And now all I wanna see Is a sky full of lighters A sky (2)_____ of lighters By the time you hear this I will have already spiraled up I would never do nothing to let you cowards fuck my world up If I was you, I would duck, or get struck like lightning Fighters (3)_____ fighting Put you lighters up, point em' skyward, uh Had a dream I was king, I woke up, still king This rap game's nipple is mine for the milking Till nobody else even fucking feels me, till it kills me I swear to God I'll be the fucking illest in this music There is or there ever will be, disagree Feel free, but from now on I'm refusing to ever give up The only thing I ever gave up's using, no more excuses Excuse me if my head is too big for this building And pardon me if I'm a cocky prick, but you cocks are slick Poppin' shit on how you flipped ya life around, crock-o-shit Who you (4)_____ try to kid, flipped dick, you did the opposite You stayed the same 'Cause cock backwards is still cock, you pricks I love it when I tell 'em shove it 'cause it wasn't that Long ago when (5)_____ sat, luster lacked, flustered 'Cuz he couldn't cut mustard, muster up nothing



Fill in the gaps

Brain fuzzy, 'cause he's buzzin'

Woke up from that buzz, and now you wonder

Why he does it, how he does it

Wasn't 'cause he has buzzards circle around his head

Waiting for him to drop dead, was it

Or was it 'cause them bitches wrote him off

Little hussy ass, 'cause fuck

Guess it doesn't matter now, does it

What difference it make

What's it take, to get it through your thick skulls

If this ain't

Some bullshit people don't usually come back this way

From a place that was dark

As I was in just to get to this place

Now let these words be like a switch blade

To a hater's ribcage

And let be known from this day forward

I wanna just say thanks

'Cause your hate is what gave me the strength

So let 'em Bics (6)_____ 'cause I came with 5'9"

But I feel like I'm 6'8"

This one's for you and me, livin' out our dreams

We're all right where we should be

Lift my (7)_____ out wide

I open my eyes

And now all I wanna see

Is a sky full of lighters

A sky full of lighters

By the time you hear this I'll probably already be outtie

I advance like going from toting iron to going



And buying 4 or 5 of the homies the iron man Audi My daddy told me "Slow down, boy, you going to (8)_____ it." And I ain't gotta stop the beat a minute To tell (9)_____ I love him the same way That he did Dr. Dre on The Chronic Tell him how real he is or how high I am Or how I would kill for him to know it I cried plenty tears, my daddy got a bad back So it's only right that I right 'till he can march right Into that post office and tell 'em to hang it up Now his career's Lebron's jersey in 20 years I'll stop when I'm at the very top You shitted on me on your way up It's 'bout to be a scary drop 'Cause what goes up must come down You going down on something You don't wanna see, like a hairy box Every hour, happy hour now Life is wacky now Used to have to eat the cat to get the pussy Now I'm just the cats meow (ow) Classic cow, always down for the catch weight like Pacquiao Ya'll are doomed I remember when T-Pain ain't wanna work (10)_____ me My car starts itself, parks itself, and autotunes 'Cause now I'm in the Aston I went from having my city locked up To getting treated like Kwame Kilpatrick And now I'm fantastic

Compared to a weed high



And y'all niggas just gossipin' like bitches on a radio and TV

See me, we fly

Y'all buggin' out like Wendy Williams staring at a beehive

And how real is that

I remember signing my first deal

And now I'm the second best, I can deal with that

Now Bruno can show his ass, without the MTV Awards gag

You and I know what it's like

To be kicked down, forced to fight

But tonight

We're alright

So hold up your light

Let it shine

'Cause this one's for you and me

Livin' out our dreams

We're all right where we should be

Lift my arms out wide

I open my eyes

And now all I wanna see

Is a sky full of lightets

A sky full of lighters



- 1. right
- 2. full
- 3. keep
- 4. dicks
- 5. Marshall
- 6. raise
- 7. arms
- 8. blow
- 9. Shady
- 10. with

Fill in the gaps