

Fill in the gaps

Feel It by Three 6 Mafia & Tiësto

You know I had to gunna get her up on that we on Singin in the world, but a singing drunk girl

Dj turn the music up		But break it down down down
I wanna feel it		To the ground ground
		I-I say DJ turn the music up
Three Six Mafia		And send another round over to my cup
Kingston		I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
Tiesto		I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
I-I say DJ turn the music up		D-D-Dj let the music drop
And send another round over to my cup		We going all night let the party rock
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)		I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)		I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
I'm at the bar		Hey, I got stuck (6) it's the first of the month
Going have a bar		In the projects just got paid, DJ
Sippin to the one		Keep it coming Keep on breaking 'em off and
Stumbling to the car		Bring it back just for the hood say
But I don't wanna leave 'cause it's too crunk		Still spending gwap when the women they fly
These girls got a lot of (1) in the trunk		Reppin' the bottom ain't got it no lie
Red bar, (2) bone, white top, mid tone		Travel the world in the G4 a lot
Gettin that back, and it's on		Poe boy the family and we get it hot
I'm a gigolo and it's gone		I got the beat when the music is live
A freak of the week		Rock to the beat (7) my name can survive
Tryna get a piece		Give me that heat 'til we all feel the fire
She better know how to booze stay to the beat		I'm in the streets but the club get me high
All on the floor, I gotta get this		Party
Shakin' that ass and im sayin'		Get shine that rock the body
I'm in the club, get wasted, drinks up		The fellas on the rock that shades bacardi
I can't get to taste it		We do it nonstop get on bracardi
Girls on the floor, I gotta get this		151 and get retarded
Shakin' that ass and im sayin'		(DJ turn the music up)
I-I say DJ (3) the music up		(And send (8) round over to my cup
And send another round over to my cup		(I wanna feel it, hey!, ohh ohh)
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)		(Feel it)
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)		I-I say DJ turn the music up
D-D-DJ let the music up		And send another round over to my cup
We going all night let the party rock		I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)		I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)		D-D-Dj let the music drop
She face down		We going all (9) let the party rock
She ass up		I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
I see her gettin it for free		I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
So it put my money up		(D-D-Dj, hey!, ohh ohh)
Before we bar up		(D-D-Dj, hey!, ohh ohh)
The (4) keep (5)	and	(D-D-Dj, hey!, ohh ohh)
flowing		(D-D-Dj, hey!, ohh ohh)
She make that booty pop		
It just keep growing and growing		



1. junk

- 2. black
- 3. turn
- 4. drinks
- 5. flowing
- 6. like
- 7. like
- 8. another
- 9. night

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