

Singin in the world, but a singing drunk girl

Fill in the gaps

Feel It by Three 6 Mafia & Tiësto

Dj turn the music up	But break it down down down
I wanna feel it	To the ground (6) ground
	I-I say DJ turn the music up
Three Six Mafia	And send (7) round over to my cup
Kingston	I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
Tiesto	I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
I-I say DJ (1) the music up	D-D-Dj let the music drop
And send (2) 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 like 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 (8) gwap when the women they fly
These (3) got a lot of junk in the trunk	Reppin' the bottom ain't got it no lie
Red bar, black 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 like 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 turn the music up	(And send another round over to my cup)
And (4) 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 (9) to my cup
We (5) 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 night let the party rock
She ass up	I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
I see her gettin it for free	I wanna (10) 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 drinks keep flowing and flowing	(D-D-Dj, hey!, ohh ohh)
She make that booty pop	(D-D-Dj, hey!, ohh ohh)
It just keep growing and growing	
You know I had to gunna get her up on that we on	



- 1. turn
- 2. another
- 3. girls
- 4. send
- 5. going
- 6. ground
- 7. another
- 8. spending
- 9. over
- 10. feel

Fill in the gaps