## Fill in the gaps

## Drunk In Love by Beyonce Feat Jay Z

I've been drinking, I've been drinking	We woke up in the kitchen saying
I get filthy when (1) liquor get into me	"How the hell did this shit happen?"
I've been thinking, I've been thinking	Oh baby, drunk in (13) we be all night
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?	Last thing I (14) is our beautiful bodies
I want you, na na	grinding off in that club
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?	Drunk in love
I want you, na na	We be all night, love, love
Cigars on ice, cigars on ice	We be all night, love, love
Feeling like an animal with these cameras all in my grill	Hold up
Flashing lights, flashing lights	That D'USSÉ is the shit if I do say so myself
You got me faded, faded, faded	If I do say so myself, if I do say so myself
Baby, I (2) you, na na	Hold up, stumble all in the house tryna back up all that mouth
Can't (3) (4) eyes off my fatty	That you had all in the car, talking 'bout you the baddest bitch
Daddy, I (5) you, na na	thus far
Drunk in love, I want you	Talking 'bout you be repping that third, I wanna see all the
We woke up in the kitchen saying	shit (15) I heard
"How the hell did (6) shit happen?"	Know I sling (16) Eastwood, hope you can
Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night	handle (17) curve
Last thing I remember is our beautiful bodies	Foreplay in the foyer, fucked up my Warhol
(7) off in (8) club	Slid the panties right to the side
Drunk in love	Ain't got the time to take draws off, on site
We be all night, love, love	Catch a charge I might, (18) the box up like Mike
We be all night, love, love	In '97 I bite, I'm Ike, Turner, turn up
We be all night, and everything alright	(19) no I don't play, now eat the cake, Anna Mae
No complaints for my body, so fluorescent under these lights	Said, "Eat the cake, Anna Mae!"
Boy, I'm drinking, (9) in my l'assemblage	I'm nice, for y'all to reach these heights we gon' need G3
I'm rubbing on it, rub-rubbing on it, if you scared, call that	4, 5, 6 flights, sleep tight
reverend	We sex again in the morning, your breasts is my breakfast
Boy, I'm drinking, get my brain right	We going in, we be all night
Armand de brignac, gangster wife	We be all night, love, love
New sheets, he sweat it out like washed rags he wet up	We be all night, love, love
Boy, I'm drinking, I'm singing on the mic 'til my voice hoarse	Never tired, never tired
Then I (10) the tub up halfway then ride it	I been sipping, that's the only thing that's keeping me on fire,
(11) my surfboard	me on fire
Surfboard, surfboard	Didn't mean to spill that liquor all on my attire
Graining on that wood, graining, graining on that wood	I've been drinking watermelon
I'm (12) on that, swerving, swerving on	I (20) your (21) right here, daddy I want
that big body Benz	you, right now
Serving all this, swerve, surfing all of this good, good	Can't keep your eyes off my fatty
	Daddy I (22) you



- 1. that
- 2. want
- 3. keep
- 4. your
- 5. want
- 6. this
- 7. grinding
- 8. that
- 9. walking
- 10. fill
- 11. with
- 12. swerving
- 13. love
- 14. remember
- 15. that
- 16. Clint
- 17. this
- 18. beat
- 19. Baby
- 20. want
- 21. body
- 22. want

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