SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Drunk In Love by Beyonce Feat Jay Z

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



- 1. been
- 2. bodies
- 3. brain
- 4. ride
- 5. this
- 6. shit
- 7. back
- 8. Know
- 9. again

Fill in the gaps