



Fill in the gaps

Drunk In Love (Explicit) by Beyoncé & Jay-Z

...

I've been drinking, I've been drinking

I get filthy when that liquor gets into me

I've been thinking, I've been thinking

Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?

I want you (na na)

Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?

I want you (na na)

Cigars on ice, cigars on ice

Feeling like an animal

With these cameras all in my grill

Flashing lights, flashing lights

You got me faded, faded, faded

Baby, I want you (na na)

Can't keep your eyes off my fatty, daddy

I want you (na na)

Drunk in love, I (1)_____ you

We walk up in the kitchen saying

"How in hell did this (2)_____ happen?"

(Oh) baby

Drunk in love, we be all night

Last thing I remember

Is our beautiful bodies grinding off in that club

Drunk in love, we be all night

Love, love

We be all night, love

(Love)

We be all night, and everything alright

No complaints for my body



Fill in the gaps

So fluorescent under these lights

Boy, I'm drinking, walking in my l'assemblage

I'm (3)_____ on it, rub-rubbing

If you scared, (4)_____ that reverend

Boy, I'm drinking, get my brain right

Armand de Brignac, gangster wife

New sheets, he sweat it out

Like washed rags, he wet it up

Boy, I'm drinking

I'm singing on the mic 'til my voice hoarse

Then I (5)_____ the tub up halfway

Then ride it with my surfboard

Surfboard, surfboard

Graining on that wood

Graining, graining on that wood

I'm swerving on that

Swerving, swerving on that big body Benz

Serving all this

Swerve, surfing all of this good, good

We walk up in the kitchen saying

"How in hell did this shit happen?"

(Oh) baby

Drunk in love, we be all night

Last (6)_____ I remember

Is our beautiful bodies grinding off in that club

Drunk in love, we be all night

Love, love

We be all night, love (love...)

Hold up

That D'USSÉ is the shit



Fill in the gaps

If I do say so myself

If I do say so myself

If I do say so myself

Hold up, stumble all in the house

Tryna backup all that mouth

That you had all in the car

Talking 'bout you the baddest bitch thus far

Talking 'bout you be repping that verb

Wanna see all that shit I heard

Know I sling Clint Eastwood

Hope you can handle this curve

Foreplay in the foyer

***** up my Warhol

Slid the panties right to the side

Ain't got the time to take draws off, on site

Catch a charge I might

Beat the box up like Mike

In '97, I bite, I'm Ike, Turner, turn up

Baby, no, I don't play

Now eat the cake, Annie Mae

Said, "eat the cake, Annie Mae!"

I'm nice

For y'all to reach these heights

We gon' need G3

4, 5, 6 flights, sleep tight

We sex again in the morning

Your breasteses is my breakfast

We going in

We be all night, love, love

We be all night, love (love)



Fill in the gaps

Never tired, never tired

I been sippin'

That's the only thing that's keeping me on fire

Me on fire

Didn't mean to spill that liquor all on my attire

I've been drinking, watermelon

(I (7)_____ your body right here, daddy now)

(I want you, (8)_____ now)

Can't (9)_____ your eyes off my (10)_____ daddy

I want you

We be all night, love, love

We be all night, love (love)



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. want
2. shit
3. rubbing
4. call
5. fill
6. thing
7. want
8. right
9. keep
10. fatty