Can't Hold Us by Macklemore

Fill in the gaps

...

Return of the Mack, get up!
What it is, what it does, what it is, what it isn't.
Looking for a better way to get up out of bed
Instead of getting on the Internet and checking a new hit
Get up! Fresh out, (1) strut walking, little bit of
humble, little bit of cautious
Somewhere between like Rocky and Cosby. Sweater gang,
nope, nope y'all can't copy
Yup. Bad, moon walking, this here is our party, my posse's
been on Broadway,
And we did it our way.
Grown music, I shed my skin and put my bones into
everything I record to it
And yet I'm on.
Let (2) stage light go and shine on down,
Got that Bob Barker suit game and plinko in my style.
Money, stay on my craft and stick around for those pounds,
But I do that to pass the torch and put on for my town
Trust me. On my I-N-D-E-P-E-N-D-E-N-T shit hustler,
Chasing dreams since I was fourteen with the four track
bussing
Halfway cross that city with the backpack, fat cat, crushing
Labels out here,
Now they can't tell me nothing
We give that to the people,
Spread it across the country
Labels out here,
Now they can't tell me nothing
We give it to the people,
Spread it across the country
Can we go back, this is the moment
Tonight is the night, we'll fight 'til it's over
So we put our (3) up like the ceiling can't hold us
Like the ceiling can't hold us
Can we go back, this is the moment
Tonight is the night, we'll fight 'til it's over
So we put our hands up like the ceiling can't hold us
So we put our hands up like the ceiling can't hold us Like the ceiling can't hold us
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Like the ceiling can't hold us
Like the ceiling can't hold us Now, can I kick it? Thank you. Yeah I'm so damn grateful.
Like the ceiling can't hold us Now, can I kick it? Thank you. Yeah I'm so damn grateful. I grew up, really wanted gold fronts
Like the ceiling can't hold us Now, can I kick it? Thank you. Yeah I'm so damn grateful. I grew up, really wanted gold fronts But that's what you get when Wu Tang raised you
Like the ceiling can't hold us Now, can I kick it? Thank you. Yeah I'm so damn grateful. I grew up, really wanted gold fronts But that's what you get when Wu Tang raised you Y'all can't stop me, go hard like I got an 808 in my heart beat

Deuces goodbye. I got a world to see, and my girl she wanna



Caesar make you a believer. Now I never ever did it for a throne.

Fill in the gaps

That validation comes from giving it back to the per	ople. Now
sing this song and it goes like	
Raise those hands, this is our party	
We came here to live life like nobody was watching	
I got my city right behind me	
If I fall, they got me. Learn from that failure gain hu	mility and
then we keep marching ourselves	
Can we go back, this is the moment	
Tonight is the night, we'll fight 'til (5)	over
So we put our hands up like the ceiling can't hold us	
Like the ceiling can't hold us	
Can we go back, this is the moment	
Tonight is the night, we'll fight 'til it's over	
So we put our hands up like the ceiling can't hold us	
Like the ceiling can't hold us	
And so we put our hands up	
And so we put our hands up	
Wa oh oh wa oh oh wa oh oh	
Let's go!	
Na na na na na na na (aha)	
Hey	
And all my (6) say	
Na na na na na na na (that's right, feels good)	
Hey	
And all my people say	
Na na na na na na na (it's alright)	
(oh oh oh oh oh oh oh)	
And all my people say	
Na na na na na na na	
Ma-ckle-more	
Can we go back, this is the moment	
Tonight is the night, we'll fight 'til it's over	
So we put our hands up like the ceiling can't hold us	
Like the ceiling can't hold us	
Can we go back, this is the moment	
Tonight is the night, we'll fight 'til it's over	
So we put our hands up like the ceiling can't hold us	
Like the (7) (8)	hold us.
Let the night come, before the fight's won	
Some might run against the test	
But those that triumph, embrace the fight cause	
Their fears then prove (9) (10)	
exists	



- 1. pimp
- 2. that
- 3. hands
- 4. white
- 5. it's
- 6. people
- 7. ceiling
- 8. can't
- 9. that
- 10. courage

Fill in the gaps

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