SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Can't Hold Us by Macklemore & Ryan Lewis

, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,
(But so we put our has up)
Alright, ok
Alright, ok
Return of the Mac
Get them 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 out who hit me, get up
Thrift shop, pimp strut walking
Little bit of humble, little bit of cautious
Somewhere between like Rocky and Cosby
Sweater game nope nope you all can't copy (yup)
Bad, moonwalking, it is here, it's our party
My posse's been on Broadway
And we did it our way, throne music
I (1) my skin
And put my bones into everything I record to it
And yet I'm on
Let that stage light
Go and shine on down
Got that Bob Barker suit (2) 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 hustling
Chasing dreams since I was fourteen

With the four track bussing

Fill in the gaps

Halfway cross that city with the backpack, fat cat
Crushing (3) out here
No they can't tell me nothing
We give that to the people
Spread it across the country
Labels out here
No they can't tell me nothing
We give it to the people
Spread it across the country
Here we go back
This is the moment
Tonight is the night
We'll fight till it's over
So we put our hands up
Like the ceiling can't hold us
Like the ceiling can't hold us
Here we go back
This is the moment
Tonight is the night
We'll fight till it's over
So we put our hands up
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
I grew up, really wanted gold fronts
But that's what you get when Wu-Tang raised you
You all can't stop me

Go hard like I got an eight o (4)_____ in my heart beat



Fill in the gaps

SUB inglés
And I'm eating at the beat
Like you gave a little speed
To a great white shark on shark week, raw
Time to gone off, I'm gone
Deuces goodbye
I got a world to see
And my girl she wanna see Rome
Ceasar will make you a believer, no
I never ever did it for a throne
That validation comes
From giving it back to the people, no
Sing the 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 humility
And then we keep marching ourselves (here we go back)
This is the moment
Tonight is the night
We'll fight till it's over
So we put our hands up
Like the ceiling can't hold us
Like the (5) can't hold us
Here we go back
This is the moment
Tonight is the night
We'll fight till it's over

So we put our hands up

Like the ceiling can't hold us



Like the ceiling can't hold us

(But so we put our (6)	up)
(But so we put our (7)	up)
Let's go	
(Na na na na na na na)	
And all my people say	
(Na na na na na na na)	
That's right, here we go	
And all my people say	
(Na na na na na na na)	
(That's alright)	
(Oh)	
And all my people say	
(Na na na na na na na)	
(Macklemore)	
Let the (8) come	
Before the fight's won	
Some might run	
Against the test	
But those that triumph	
Embrace the fight 'cause	
It be as (9) to prove	;
That courage exists, come on	
Now let the night come	
Before the fight's won	
Some might run	
Against the test	
But those that triumph	
Embrace the fight 'cause	

It be as there to prove

Fill in the gaps



Fill in the gaps



1. shed

- 2. game
- 3. labels
- 4. eight
- 5. ceiling
- 6. hand
- 7. hands
- 8. night
- 9. there

Fill in the gaps