# SUB inglès

### Fill in the gaps

### Lighters by Bad Meets Evil & Bruno Mars

This one's for you and me			
Livin' out our dreams			
We're all right where we should be			
Lift my arms out wide			
I open my eyes			
And now all I wanna see			
Is a sky (1) of lighters			
A sky full of lighters			
By the time you hear this I will have already (2) up			
I would never do nothing to let you cowards fuck my world up			
If I was you, I would duck, or get struck like lightning			
Fighters keep fighting			
Put you lighters up, point em' skyward, uh			
Had a (3) I was king, I woke up, still king			
This rap game's nipple is mine for the milking			
Till nobody else even fucking feels me, till it kills me			
I swear to God I'll be the fucking illest in this music			
There is or there ever will be, disagree			
Feel free, but from now on I'm refusing to ever give up			
The only thing I ever gave up's using, no more excuses			
Excuse me if my head is too big for this building			
And pardon me if I'm a cocky prick, but you cocks are slick			
Poppin' shit on how you flipped ya life around, crock-o-shit			
Who you dicks try to kid, flipped dick, you did the opposite			
You stayed the same			
'Cause cock backwards is still cock, you pricks			
I love it when I tell 'em shove it 'cause it wasn't that			
Long ago when Marshall sat, (4) lacked, flustered			
'Cuz he couldn't cut mustard, muster up nothing			



Lift my arms out wide

And now all I wanna see

Is a sky full of lighters

A sky full of lighters

By the time you hear this I'll probably already be outtie

I advance like going from toting iron to going

I open my eyes

### Fill in the gaps



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And buying 4 or 5 of the homies the iron man Audi

Му	(6)	told me "Slow down, boy, you going to (7) it	."		
And	And I ain't gotta stop the beat a minute				
To tell Shady I love him the same way					
Tha	That he did Dr. Dre on The Chronic				
Tell	Tell him how real he is or how high I am				
Or I	Or how I would kill for him to know it				
I cri	I cried plenty tears, my daddy got a bad back				
So it's only right that I right 'till he can march right					
Into that post office and tell 'em to hang it up					
Now his career's Lebron's jersey in 20 years					
l'll s	top when I'm at t	the very top			
Υοι	shitted on me o	n your way up			
It's 'bout to be a scary drop					
'Cause what goes up must come down					
Υοι	going down on	something			
Υοι	don't wanna see	e, like a hairy box			
Eve	ry hour, happy h	our now			
Life	is wacky now				
Use	Used to have to eat the cat to get the pussy				
Nov	Now I'm just the (8) meow (ow)				
Cla	Classic cow, always down for the catch weight like Pacquiao				
Ya'l	l are doomed				
I remember when T-Pain ain't wanna work with me					
My car starts itself, parks itself, and autotunes					
'Cause now (9) in the Aston					
I went from having my city locked up					
To getting treated like Kwame Kilpatrick					
And now I'm fantastic					

Compared to a weed high



### Fill in the gaps

inglés				
And y'all niggas just gossipin' like bitches on a radio and TV				
See me, we fly				
Y'all buggin' out like Wendy Williams staring at a beehive				
And how real is that				
I remember signing my first deal				
And now I'm the second best, I can deal with that				
Now Bruno can show his ass, without the MTV Awards gag				
You and I know what it's like				
To be kicked down, forced to fight				
But tonight				
We're alright				
So hold up your light				
Let it shine				
'Cause (10) one's for you and me				
Livin' out our dreams				
We're all right where we should be				
Lift my arms out wide				
I open my eyes				

And now all I wanna see

Is a sky full of lightets

A sky full of lighters



- 1. full
- 2. spiraled
- 3. dream
- 4. luster
- 5. from
- 6. daddy
- 7. blow
- 8. cats
- 9. I'm
- 10. this

### Fill in the gaps