# SUB inglés

#### 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ where we should be Lift my (2)\_\_\_\_ out wide I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ my eyes And now all I wanna see Is a sky full of lighters A sky full of lighters By the time you hear this I will have already spiraled 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 dream I was king, I woke up, still king This rap game's nipple is mine for the milking Till nobody else even fucking (4)\_\_\_\_\_ me, till it kills me I swear to God I'll be the fucking illest in this music There is or there (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ is too big for this building And pardon me if I'm a cocky prick, but you (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, luster lacked, flustered

'Cuz he couldn't cut mustard, muster up nothing



#### Fill in the gaps

Woke up from that buzz, and now you wonder Why he (8)\_\_\_\_\_ it, how he does it Wasn't 'cause he has buzzards circle around his head Waiting for him to drop dead, was it Or was it 'cause (9)\_\_\_\_\_ bitches wrote him off Little hussy ass, 'cause fuck Guess it doesn't matter now, does it What difference it make What's it take, to get it through your thick skulls If this ain't Some bullshit (10)\_\_\_\_\_ don't usually come back this way From a (11)\_\_\_\_\_ that was dark As I was in just to get to this place Now let these words be (12)\_\_\_\_\_ a switch blade To a hater's ribcage And let be known from this day forward I wanna just say thanks 'Cause your hate is what (13)\_\_\_\_\_ me the strength So let 'em Bics raise 'cause I came with 5'9" But I feel like I'm 6'8" 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 (14)\_\_\_\_\_ my eyes 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 (15)\_\_\_\_\_ from toting iron to going



## Fill in the gaps

And buying 4 or 5 of the homies the (16)	man Audi
My daddy told me "Slow down, boy, you (17)	to blow it."
And I ain't gotta stop the beat a minute	
To tell Shady I love him the same way	
That he did Dr. Dre on The Chronic	
Tell him how real he is or how high I am	
Or how I would kill for him to know it	
I cried (18) tears, my (19)	got a bad back
So it's only right that I right 'till he can march right	
Into that post (20) and tell 'em to ha	ing it up
Now his career's Lebron's jersey in 20 years	
I'll stop when I'm at the very top	
You shitted on me on your way up	
It's 'bout to be a scary drop	
'Cause what goes up must come down	
You going down on something	
You don't wanna see, (21) a hairy box	
Every hour, happy hour now	
Life is (22) now	
Used to have to eat the cat to get the pussy	
Now I'm (23) the cats meow (ow)	
Classic cow, always down for the catch weight like F	Pacquiao
Ya'll are doomed	
I remember when T-Pain ain't wanna work (24)	me
My car starts itself, parks itself, and autotunes	
'Cause now (25) 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



A sky full of lighters

## Fill in the gaps

And y'all niggas just gossipin' like (26)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (27) my first deal	
And now I'm the second best, I can deal with that	
Now Bruno can show his ass, without the MTV (28)	gag
You and I know what it's like	
To be kicked down, (29) to fight	
But tonight	
We're alright	
So hold up your light	
Let it shine	
'Cause 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 full of lightets	

## SUB inglés

- 1. right
- 2. arms
- 3. open
- 4. feels
- 5. ever
- 6. head
- 7. cocks
- 8. does
- 9. them
- 10. people
- 11. place
- 12. like
- 13. gave
- 14. open
- 15. going
- 16. iron
- 17. going
- 18. plenty
- 19. daddy
- 20. office
- 21. like
- 22. wacky
- 23. just
- 24. with
- 25. l'm
- 26. bitches
- 27. signing
- 28. Awards
- 29. forced

### Fill in the gaps