



I've been drinking, I've been drinking	We woke up in the kitchen saying
I get filthy when that (1) get into me	"How the (11) did this shit happen?"
I've been thinking, I've been thinking	Oh baby, drunk in (12) we be all night
Why can't I (2) my fingers off you, baby?	Last thing I remember is our beautiful bodies grinding off in
I want you, na na	that club
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?	(13) in love
I want you, na na	We be all night, love, love
Cigars on ice, cigars on ice	We be all night, love, love
Feeling like an animal with (3) cameras all in	Hold up
my grill	That D'USSÉ is the shit if I do say so myself
Flashing lights, flashing lights	If I do say so myself, if I do say so myself
You got me faded, faded	(14) up, stumble all in the house tryna
Baby, I want you, na na	(15) up all that mouth
Can't keep your eyes off my fatty	That you had all in the car, (16) 'bout you
Daddy, I want you, na na	the baddest bitch thus far
Drunk in love, I want you	Talking 'bout you be repping that third, I wanna see all the
We woke up in the (4) saying	shit that I heard
"How the hell did this (5) happen?"	Know I (17) Clint Eastwood, hope you can
Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night	handle (18) curve
Last thing I remember is our beautiful bodies grinding off in	Foreplay in the foyer, (19) up my Warhol
that club	Slid the panties right to the side
Drunk in love	Ain't got the time to take draws off, on site
We be all night, love, love	Catch a charge I might, beat the box up like Mike
We be all night, love, love	In '97 I bite, I'm Ike, Turner, turn up
We be all night, and everything alright	Baby no I don't play, now eat the cake, Anna Mae
No complaints for my body, so fluorescent under these lights	Said, "Eat the cake, Anna Mae!"
Boy, I'm drinking, walking in my l'assemblage	I'm nice, for y'all to reach (20) heights we gon'
I'm (6) on it, rub-rubbing on it, if you	need G3
scared, (7) that reverend	4, 5, 6 flights, (21) tight
Boy, I'm drinking, get my brain right	We sex again in the morning, your breasts is my breakfast
Armand de brignac, (8) wife	We going in, we be all night
New sheets, he sweat it out like washed rags he wet up	We be all night, love, love
Boy, I'm drinking, I'm singing on the mic 'til my voice hoarse	We be all night, love, love
Then I fill the tub up halfway (9) ride it	Never tired, never tired
(10) my surfboard	I been sipping, that's the only thing that's keeping me on fire,
Surfboard, surfboard	me on fire
Graining on that wood, graining, graining on that wood	Didn't mean to (22) that liquor all on my attire
I'm swerving on that, swerving, swerving on that big body	I've been drinking watermelon
Benz	I want (23) body right here, (24) I
Serving all this, swerve, surfing all of this good, good	want you, (25) now
	Can't (26) your eyes off my fatty
	Daddy I want you



- 1. liquor
- 2. keep
- 3. these
- 4. kitchen
- 5. shit
- J. 5111
- 6. rubbing
- 7. call
- 8. gangster
- 9. then
- 10. with
- 11. hell
- 12. love
- 13. Drunk
- 14. Hold
- 15. back
- 16. talking
- 17. sling
- 18. this
- 19. fucked
- 20. these
- 21. sleep
- 22. spill
- 23. your
- 24. daddy
- 25. right
- 26. keep

Fill in the gaps