

## Feelin' Myself f. Miley Cyrus, French Montana & Wiz Khalifa by Will.i.am

I be everywhere, everybody know me Super, super fresh, what a dope styling Hunny on my wrist, couple karats on my neck Givenchy, keep the chickens in check All these car keys drive (1)\_\_\_\_\_ chickens to my crib Jewel heel, got somebody slipping in my bed She give me IQ, that mean she get a head I just give the beats, I don't give a bread 'Cause we be in the club Bottles on deck And god dammit, god dammit I'm (2)\_\_\_\_\_ myself 'Cause I'mma get it all And I'mma throw it up Like god dammit, god dammit I'm feeling myself Look up in the mirror The mirror look at me The mirror be like baby you the shit God dammit you the shit You the shit, you the shit God dammit you the shit God dammit you the shit You the shit, you the shit I be everywhere, everybody know me Catch me in the club hundred bottles on me I get busy like a one line In the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ getting head baby never mind We gettin' (4)\_\_\_\_\_ why you playing with it



Pool in the crib you could land a water plane in it

Slick Rick looking at the mirror

- Big Daddy Kane bitch like Shakira
- 1.5 custom made car
- Me and will table looking like the bar
- I love bad (5)\_\_\_\_\_ that's my fuckin' problem
- And I don't give a fuck that's my fuckin' problem
- And I don't give a fuck that's my whole M.O.
- I rock the whole globe with no problemo
- Been rocking coats since my first demo
- And now I'm banging hoes in the continental
- And I done seen me slidin' out my dope ride
- I open up the doors, suicide
- I came from the bottom, the sewer side
- I made it to the top cause I do it fly
- Feelin' fuckin' lucky like the fuckin' Irish
- I see the whole game from my third Iris
- I tour the whole word like a dirty pirate
- To give the whole club some Miley Cyrus
- Now everybody trippin' like they poppin' molly
- Up in the club, is where you can find me
- I do it real big never do it tiny
- If you about that bullshit please don't remind me
- I step in this motherfucker just to make it work
- I get on the floor just to make that booty twerk
- Shake, shake that ass like a, like an expert
- Shake, shake that ass like a, like an expert
- I'll be everywhere, everybody know me
- Super, super fresh, what a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ styling
- Hunny on my wrist, couple karats on my neck



## Fill in the gaps

All these car keys drive them chickens to my crib

Jewel heel, got somebody slipping in my bed

She give me IQ, that mean she get a head

I just give the beats, I don't give a bread

'Cause we be in the club

Bottles on deck

And god dammit, god dammit

I'm feeling myself

'Cause I'mma get it all

And I'mma throw it up

Like god dammit, god dammit

I'm feeling myself

Look up in the mirror

And the mirror look at me

The mirror be like baby you the shit

God dammit you the shit

You the shit, you the shit

God dammit you the shit

God dammit you the shit

You the shit, you the shit

Doobie in my hand, Rollie on my wrist

Got a bottle of that thousand dollar champagne in my fist

Women of in your dreams sleep in my bed

So I don't need (7)\_\_\_\_\_ brains I need my ass kissed

But all my homies like give me some head

Smoke joints till our eyes turn Indian red

Take shots till our chests burn

We got papers, bottles, mollies, all this let's get it started

The bigger the bill, the bigger you ball



The bigger the watch, the bigger the car, the bigger the star The bigger the chain, the farther you go, you already know The bigger the bank that's more hoes, nigga And I done spent a quarter (8)\_\_\_\_\_ on clothes Coppin' them oldschools and puttin' foreigns on the road Real talk and if my fuel get low I roll up another joint, take a shot and reload, pow I'll be everywhere, everybody know me Super, super fresh, what a dope styling Hunny on my wrist, (9)\_\_\_\_\_ karats on my neck Givenchy, keep the chickens in check All these car keys drive them chickens to my crib Jewel heel, got somebody slipping in my bed She give me IQ, that (10)\_\_\_\_\_ she get a head I just give the beats, I don't give a bread 'Cause we be in the club Bottles on deck And god dammit, god dammit I'm feeling myself 'Cause I'mma get it all And I'mma throw it up Like god dammit, god dammit I'm feeling myself Look up in the mirror And the mirror look at me The mirror be like baby you the shit God dammit you the shit You the shit, you the shit God dammit you the shit God dammit you the shit



Fill in the gaps



- 1. them
- 2. feeling
- 3. drop
- 4. money
- 5. bitches
- 6. dope
- 7. your
- 8. milli
- 9. couple
- 10. mean

## Fill in the gaps