

Fill in the gaps

Feeling Myself by Will.i.am & Miley Cyrus & French Montana & Wiz Khalifa

(Hey)				
(Will-will-will power, power, power, power, power)				
I'll be everywhere everybody know me				
Super-super fresh with a dope styling				
Honey on my wrist, couple karats on my neck				
Givenchy keep the (1) in check				
All these car keys drive them chickens to my crib				
Dru Hill got somebody sleeping on my bed				
She give me IQ				
That mean she get ahead				
I just give her beats				
I don't (2) her bread				
'Cause we be in the club				
Bottles on deck and god dammit, god dammit				
I'm feeling myself				
'Cause I'm (going to) get it all				
And I'm a throw it up like god dammit, god dammit				
(I'm feeling myself)				
Look up in the mirror and the (3) 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 (4) god dammit, you the shit, you the shit				
(Yes sir)				
I'll be everywhere, everybody know me				
Catch me in the club (5) bottles on me				
I'll get busy like a one liner				
In the drop getting head baby never mind				
We're getting money why you (6) with it				
Pool in the crib				

SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Inglés
You land a water (7) in it
Slick Rick looking at the mirror
Big Daddy Kane (***) like Shakira
One point five custom made car
Me and will table looking like the bar
Love bad (bad) that's my (***) problem
And I don't give a (****) that's my (f) problem
And I don't give a (****) that's my whole M.O
I (8) the (9) globe with no problemo
Been (10) since my first demo (yeah
And now I'm banging (12) in the continental (yeah)
And I done seen me sliding out my dope ride (yeah)
I open up the doors
Suicide (yeah)
I came from the bottom
The (13) side (yeah)
I made it to the top 'cause I do it fly (yeah)
Feeling (14) (15) like the fucking Irish
I see the whole game from my (16) iris
I tour the whole word like a dirty pirate
To give the whole club some Miley Cyrus
Now everybod tripping like they popping molly
Up in the club, is where you find me
I do it real big never do it tiny
If you about that (*****) please don't remind me
I step in this mother-mother just to make it work
I get on the floor just to make that booty twerk
Shake, shake that (****) like a, like an expert
Shake, shake that (****) like a, like an expert
I'll be everywhere, (17) know me

Super, super fresh, what a dope styling

Fill in the gaps

Honey on my wrist, couple karats on my neck	
Givenchy, keep the (18) in	check (hey)
All these car keys, drive them chickens to my cr	ib (hey)
Jewel heel, got somebody slipping in my bed (h	ey)
She give me IQ	
That mean she get me 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 (19) be like baby you the s	hit god dammit
You the shit, you the shit god damr	nit
You the (20) god dammit, you the sh	it, you the shit
(Yes sir)	
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 your brains, I need my ass kisse	ed
But all my homies like give me some head	
Smoke (21) till our eyes turn Inc	dian red
Takes shots till our chests burn	

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

Fill in the gaps

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 million clothes Copping (23)_____ oldschools And putting foriegns on the road Real talk and if my fuel get low I roll up another (24)_____ take a shot and reload (pow) I'll be everywhere, everybody know me Super, super fresh, what a dope styling Honey on my wrist, couple (25)____ __ on my neck Givenchy, keep the chickens in check (hey) All these car keys, drive them chickens to my crib (hey) Jewel heel, got somebody slipping in my bed (hey) She give me IQ That mean she get me 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



Fill in the gaps

You the shit, you the shit, you the shit god dammit

You the (26)	god dammit,	you the shit	you the shit
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(yes sir, yes sir, yes sir)

SUB Inglés

- 1. chickens
- 2. give
- 3. mirror
- 4. shit
- 5. hundred
- 6. playing
- 7. plane
- 8. rock
- 9. whole
- 10. rocking
- 11. coats
- 12. hoes
- 13. sewer
- 14. fucking
- 15. lucky
- 16. third
- 17. everybody
- 18. chickens
- 19. mirror
- 20. shit
- 21. joints
- 22. bigger
- 23. them
- 24. joint
- 25. karats
- 26. shit

Fill in the gaps