

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

Fill Fill

| I be everywhere, (1) 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 (2) car (3) 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 (4) 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 (5) you the shit |
| You the shit, you the shit |
| God (6) 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 drop getting head baby never mind |

We gettin' money why you playing with it



Fill in the gaps

Pool in the crib you could land a water plane in it Slick Rick looking at the mirror Big Daddy Kane bitch (7)_____ Shakira 1.5 custom made car Me and will table looking like the bar I love bad (8)_____ that's my fuckin' problem And I don't (9)_____ a (10)____ 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 (11)_____ ride I open up the doors, suicide I came from the bottom, the sewer side I made it to the top (12)_____ 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, (13)_____ that ass like a, like an expert _____ know me I'll be everywhere, (14)____ Super, super fresh, what a (15)_____ styling

Hunny on my wrist, couple karats on my neck



| Givenery, Reep the emokens 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 mean she get a head |
| I just (16) the beats, I don't give a bread |
| 'Cause we be in the club |
| Bottles on deck |
| And god dammit, god dammit |
| I'm (17) 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 (18) sleep in my bed |
| So I don't need your brains I need my ass kissed |
| But all my homies like give me some head |
| Smoke joints till our eyes (19) 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

Fill in the gaps



God dammit you the shit

Fill in the gaps

The bigger the watch, the bigger the car, the bigger the star

| The bigger the chain, the (20) you go, you already know |
|---|
| The bigger the bank that's more hoes, nigga |
| And I done spent a (21) milli on clothes |
| Coppin' (22) oldschools and puttin' (23) 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, couple karats on my neck |
| Givenchy, keep the chickens in check |
| All these car (24) drive them chickens to my crib |
| Jewel heel, got somebody slipping in my bed |
| She give me IQ, that (25) 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 (26) you the shit |
| You the shit, you the shit |
| God dammit you the shit |



Fill in the gaps



- 1. everybody
- 2. these
- 3. keys
- 4. feeling
- 5. dammit
- 6. dammit
- 7. like
- 8. bitches
- 9. give
- 10. fuck
- 11. dope
- 12. cause
- 13. shake
- 14. everybody
- 15. dope
- 16. give
- 17. feeling
- 18. dreams
- 19. turn
- 20. farther
- 21. quarter
- 22. them
- 23. foreigns
- 24. keys
- 25. mean
- 26. dammit

Fill in the gaps