



## Fill in the gaps

### 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 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

The mirror look at me

The mirror be like baby you the shit

God (1)\_\_\_\_\_ you the shit

You the shit, you the shit

God dammit you the shit

God (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ a dirty pirate

To give the whole club some Miley Cyrus

Now (7)\_\_\_\_\_ trippin' (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ in this motherfucker just to make it work

I get on the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ (11)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 dope styling

Hunny on my wrist, couple karats on my neck



## Fill in the gaps

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 mean she get a head

I just (12)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (13)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (14)\_\_\_\_\_ (15)\_\_\_\_\_ (16)\_\_\_\_\_ champagne in my fist

Women of in your (17)\_\_\_\_\_ sleep in my bed

So I don't need your brains I need my ass kissed

But all my homies like (18)\_\_\_\_\_ me some head

Smoke joints till our eyes turn Indian red

Take shots till our (19)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

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

The bigger the chain, the farther you go, you already know

The (20)\_\_\_\_\_ the bank that's more hoes, nigga

And I done spent a (21)\_\_\_\_\_ (22)\_\_\_\_\_ on clothes

Coppin' them (23)\_\_\_\_\_ and puttin' (24)\_\_\_\_\_ on the road

Real (25)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, (26)\_\_\_\_\_ the chickens in check

All these car keys drive them (27)\_\_\_\_\_ to my crib

Jewel heel, got somebody (28)\_\_\_\_\_ in my bed

She give me IQ, (29)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (30)\_\_\_\_\_ you the shit

God dammit you the shit



You the shit, you the shit

**Fill in the gaps**



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### Answer

1. dammit
2. dammit
3. crib
4. bitches
5. globe
6. like
7. everybody
8. like
9. step
10. floor
11. just
12. give
13. baby
14. that
15. thousand
16. dollar
17. dreams
18. give
19. chests
20. bigger
21. quarter
22. milli
23. oldschools
24. foreigners
25. talk
26. keep
27. chickens
28. slipping
29. that
30. dammit