

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 chickens in check	
All these car keys drive them chickens to my crib	
Dru (1) got somebody (2)	on my bed
She give me IQ	
That mean she get ahead	
I just give her beats	
I don't (3) 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 mirror look at me	
The mirror be like (4) you the (5)	god dammit
You the shit, you the shit, you the shit god dammit	
You the shit god dammit, you the shit, you the shit	
(Yes sir)	
I'll be everywhere, everybody know me	
Catch me in the club hundred (6)	on me
I'll get busy like a one liner	
In the drop getting head baby never mind	
We're getting (7) why you (8)	with it
Pool in the crib	

You land a water (9)______ in it

Fill in the gaps

Slick Rick looking at the mirror	
Big Daddy Kane (***) like Shakira	
One point five custom (10) 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 (11) a (****) that's my whole M.O	
I rock the (12) globe with no problemo	
Been (13) coats since my first demo (yeah)	
And now I'm banging hoes in the continental (yeah)	
And I done seen me (14) out my dope ride (yeah)	
I open up the doors	
Suicide (yeah)	
I came from the bottom	
The sewer side (yeah)	
I (15) it to the top 'cause I do it fly (yeah)	
Feeling fucking lucky like the fucking Irish	
I see the whole (16) from my third iris	
I tour the whole word like a dirty pirate	
To (17) 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 (*****) (18) don't remind me	
I step in this mother-mother just to make it work	
I get on the floor just to make (19) booty twerk	
Shake, shake that (****) like a, like an expert	
Shake, shake that (****) like a, like an expert	
I'll be everywhere (20) know me	



Honey on my wrist, couple karats on my neck Givenchy, (21)_____ the chickens in check (hey) All these car keys, drive them (22)___ _____ 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 (23)_____ at me The mirror be (24)_____ you the shit god dammit You the shit, you the shit god dammit You the shit god dammit, you the shit, 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 kissed But all my homies like give me some head Smoke joints till our eyes turn Indian red Takes shots till our chests burn

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



the bill, the bigger you ball The (26) The bigger the watch, the bigger the car The (27)_____ 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 them oldschools And putting foriegns 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, (28)_____ a dope styling Honey on my wrist, couple karats 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 (29)____ a bread 'Cause we be in the club Bottles on deck And god dammit, god dammit I'm (30)____ _____ 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

(yes sir, yes sir, yes sir)

Fill in the gaps

- 1. Hill
- 2. sleeping
- 3. give
- 4. baby
- 5. shit
- 6. bottles
- 7. money
- 8. playing
- 9. plane
- 10. made
- 11. give
- 12. whole
- 13. rocking
- 14. sliding
- 15. made
- 16. game
- 17. give
- 18. please
- 19. that
- 20. everybody
- 21. keep
- 22. chickens
- 23. look
- 24. like
- 25. baby
- 26. bigger
- 27. bigger
- 28. what
- 29. give
- 30. feeling

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