



## 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, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ a dope styling

Hunny on my wrist, couple karats on my neck

Givenchy, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the chickens in check

All these car keys drive them chickens to my crib

Jewel heel, got (3)\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ me

Catch me in the club hundred bottles on me

I get busy like a one line

In the drop getting head baby (6)\_\_\_\_\_ mind

We gettin' money why you playing with it



## Fill in the gaps

Pool in the crib you could (7)\_\_\_\_\_ a water plane in it

Slick Rick looking at the mirror

Big Daddy Kane (8)\_\_\_\_\_ like Shakira

1.5 custom made car

Me and will table looking like the bar

I love bad bitches that's my fuckin' problem

And I don't give a fuck that's my fuckin' problem

And I don't (9)\_\_\_\_\_ a fuck that's my whole M.O.

I rock the whole (10)\_\_\_\_\_ with no problemo

Been rocking coats since my (11)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (12)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (13)\_\_\_\_\_ game from my third Iris

I (14)\_\_\_\_\_ the whole word like a (15)\_\_\_\_\_ pirate

To give the (16)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (17)\_\_\_\_\_ bullshit (18)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, (19)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (20)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (21)\_\_\_\_\_ it up

Like god dammit, god dammit

I'm feeling myself

Look up in the mirror

And the mirror (22)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (23)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (24)\_\_\_\_\_ me some head

Smoke joints till our (25)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



## 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 bigger the bank that's more hoes, nigga

And I done spent a quarter milli on clothes

Coppin' them oldschoools and puttin' (26)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (27)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (28)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (29)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

**Fill in the gaps**



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. what
2. keep
3. somebody
4. slipping
5. know
6. never
7. land
8. bitch
9. give
10. globe
11. first
12. came
13. whole
14. tour
15. dirty
16. whole
17. that
18. please
19. shake
20. keys
21. throw
22. look
23. dollar
24. give
25. eyes
26. foreigners
27. know
28. somebody
29. baby