

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 (1) 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 (2) 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 know me				
Catch me in the (3) hundred bottles on me				
I get busy like a one line				
In the (4) getting head baby never mind				
We gettin' money why you playing with it				

SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Pool in the crib you (5)_____ land a water plane in it

Slick Rick looking at the mirror					
Big Daddy Kane bitch like Shakira					
1.5 (6) 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 (7) that's my fuckin' problem					
And I don't give a fuck that's my (8) M.O.					
I rock the whole globe with no problemo					
Been rocking (9) 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 (10) 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 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 (11) me					
I do it real big (12) do it tiny					
If you (13) 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 (14) 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					



The bigger the bill, the bigger you ball

Fill in the gaps

All (15)	car (16)	(17)	them chickens to my crib		
Jewel heel, got somebody slipping in my bed					
She (18) 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 u	ıp				
Like god dammit, go	d dammit				
I'm feeling myself					
Look up in the mirror					
And the mirror look a	at me				
The mirror be like ba	aby you the shit				
God dammit you the	shit				
You the shit, you the	e shit				
God dammit you the	shit				
God dammit you the	shit				
You the shit, you the	shit				
Doobie in my hand,	(19)	on my wrist			
Got a bottle of that the	housand dollar cham	pagne in my fist			
Women of in your dr	eams sleep in my be	d			
So I don't (20)	your brains I ne	eed my ass kissed			
But all my homies (2	21) give m	e some head			
Smoke joints (22) our eyes turn Indian red					
Take shots till our chests burn					
We got papers, bottles, mollies, all this let's get it started					



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 (23) spent a quarter (24) on clothes
Coppin' them oldschools and puttin' foreigns 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, (25) fresh, what a dope styling
Hunny on my wrist, couple karats on my neck
Givenchy, keep the (26) in check
All these car keys drive them chickens to my crib
Jewel heel, got somebody slipping in my bed
She (27) 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 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





- 1. slipping
- 2. dammit
- 3. club
- 4. drop
- 5. could
- 6. custom
- 7. fuck
- 8. whole
- 9. coats
- 10. from
- 11. find
- 12. never
- 13. about
- 14. that
- 15. these
- 16. keys
- 17. drive
- 18. give
- 19. Rollie
- 20. need
- 21. like
- 22. till
- 23. done
- 24. milli
- 25. super
- 26. chickens
- 27. give