



## Fill in the gaps

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

I be everywhere, everybody (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ at me

The (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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' (5)\_\_\_\_\_ why you (6)\_\_\_\_\_ with it



## Fill in the gaps

Pool in the crib you could land a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ that's my fuckin' problem

And I don't (10)\_\_\_\_\_ a fuck that's my fuckin' problem

And I don't give a fuck that's my whole M.O.

I (11)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 dope 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 (13)\_\_\_\_\_ the whole word like a dirty pirate

To (14)\_\_\_\_\_ the (15)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (16)\_\_\_\_\_ do it tiny

If you (17)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (18)\_\_\_\_\_ a, like an expert

Shake, shake that ass like a, like an expert

I'll be everywhere, everybody (19)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 give the beats, I don't (20)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

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 dreams sleep in my bed

So I don't need (21)\_\_\_\_\_ brains I need my ass kissed

But all my homies like (22)\_\_\_\_\_ me some head

Smoke joints till 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 bill, the (23)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 oldschools and puttin' foreigns on the road

Real (24)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 keys 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 (26)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (27)\_\_\_\_\_ you the shit

You the shit, you the shit

God dammit you the shit

God (28)\_\_\_\_\_ you the shit



You the shit, you the shit

**Fill in the gaps**



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. know
2. just
3. look
4. mirror
5. money
6. playing
7. water
8. bitch
9. bitches
10. give
11. rock
12. cause
13. tour
14. give
15. whole
16. never
17. about
18. like
19. know
20. give
21. your
22. give
23. bigger
24. talk
25. mean
26. just
27. dammit
28. dammit