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 (1)_____ drive them chickens to my crib

Jewel heel, got (2)_____ 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 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' money why you playing with it

Fill in the gaps

Pool in the crib 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 bitches 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 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 cause I do it fly

Feelin' fuckin' lucky like the fuckin' Irish

I see the whole game from my third Iris

I tour the (3)_____ word (4)_____ 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 find me

I do it real big never do it tiny

If you about 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, (5)_____ 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 (6)_____ 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

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 (7)_____ 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 your brains I need my ass kissed

But all my homies like give me some head

Smoke joints till our (8)_____ 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 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, 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 (9)_____ slipping in my bed

She (10)_____ 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

Fill in the gaps

You the shit, you the shit

Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. keys
2. somebody
3. whole
4. like
5. shake
6. these
7. dammit
8. eyes
9. somebody
10. give