Fill in the gaps

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 Hill got somebody sleeping on my bed

She give me IQ

That mean she get ahead

I just give her beats

I don't give 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 (1)_____ at me

The mirror be (2)_____ 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)

I'll be everywhere, everybody know me

Catch me in the club hundred bottles on me

I'll get busy like a one liner

In the drop getting head baby never mind

We're getting money why you playing with it

Pool in the crib

Fill in the gaps

You land a water plane in it

Slick Rick looking at the mirror

Big Daddy Kane (***) like Shakira

One point five custom made 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 give a (****) that's my whole M.O

I rock the whole globe with no problemo

Been rocking coats since my first demo (yeah)

And now I'm banging hoes in the continental (yeah)

And I (3)_____ seen me sliding out my dope (4)_____ (yeah)

I open up the doors

Suicide (yeah)

I came from the bottom

The sewer side (yeah)

I made it to the top 'cause I do it fly (yeah)

Feeling fucking lucky like the fucking Irish

I see the whole game from my third iris

I tour the whole word like a (5)_____ pirate

To give 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 (*****) please don't remind me

I step in this mother-mother just to make it work

I get on the floor just to make that booty twerk

Shake, shake that (****) like a, like an expert

Shake, shake that (****) like a, (6)_____ an expert

I'll be everywhere, everybody know me

Fill in the gaps

Super, super fresh, what 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 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, you the shit

(Yes sir)

Doobie in my hand, Rollie on my wrist

Got a bottle of that thousand (7)_____ 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

Fill in the gaps

The bigger the bill, the bigger you ball

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 (8)_____ 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, what 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

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'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 (9)_____ be like (10)_____ you the shit god dammit

Fill in the gaps

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

Answer

1. look
2. like
3. done
4. ride
5. dirty
6. like
7. dollar
8. more
9. mirror
10. baby