SUB ingles

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 (1) me IQ
That mean she get ahead
I (2) 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 (3) god dammit, god dammit
(I'm feeling myself)
Look up in the mirror and the (4) at me
The mirror be like baby you the shit god dammit
You the shit, you the shit, you the (6) god dammit
You the shit god dammit, you the shit, you the shit
(Yes sir)
I'll be everywhere, everybody (7) me
Catch me in the club hundred (8) on me
I'll get busy (9) a one liner
In the drop getting head baby never mind
We're (10) money why you playing with it
Pool in the crib

SUB inglés

You land a water (11) in it
Slick Rick looking at the mirror
Big Daddy Kane (***) like Shakira
One point five custom made car
Me and will table looking (12) the bar
Love bad (bad) that's my (***) problem
And I don't give a (****) that's my (f) problem
And I don't (13) a (****) that's my whole M.O
I rock the whole globe with no problemo
Been rocking coats (14) my first demo (yeah)
And now I'm banging hoes in the continental (yeah)
And I done seen me sliding out my dope ride (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 (15) the whole word like a (16) 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, (17) an expert
Shake, shake (18) (****) (19) a, like an expert
I'll be everywhere, everybody know me



Fill in the gaps

Honey on my wrist, couple karats on my neck
Givenchy, keep the chickens in (21) (hey)
All these car keys, drive them chickens to my crib (hey)
Jewel heel, got somebody (22) 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 (23) 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 (24) at me
The mirror be like baby you the shit god dammit
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 (25) of that thousand dollar champagne in my fist
Women of in your (26) sleep in my bed
So I don't need your brains, I (27) 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

SUB inglês

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 (28) that's more 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
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, yes sir, yes sir)

1. give

- 2. just
- 3. like
- 4. mirror
- 5. look
- 6. shit
- 7. know
- 8. bottles
- 9. like
- 10. getting
- 11. plane
- 12. like
- 13. give
- 14. since
- 15. tour
- 16. dirty
- 17. like
- 18. that
- 19. like
- 20. dope
- 21. check
- 22. slipping
- 23. feeling
- 24. look 25. bottle
- 26. dreams
- 27. need
- 28. bank