

Feeling Myself by Will.i.am & Miley Cyrus & French Montana & Wiz Khalifa

(ney)
(Will-will-will power, power, power, power, power)
I'll be everywhere (1) know me
Super-super fresh with a dope styling
Honey on my wrist, couple (2) on my neck
Givenchy keep the chickens in check
All these car keys drive (3) chickens to my crib
Dru (4) 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 (5) god dammit, god dammit
(I'm feeling myself)
Look up in the mirror and the mirror look at me
The mirror be like (6) you the (7) 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

SUB ingles

Fill in the gaps

You land a (8) 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 (9) 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 (10) since my first demo (yeah)
And now I'm banging hoes in the continental (yeah)
And I (11) seen me sliding out my dope ride (yeah)
I open up the doors
Suicide (yeah)
I came from the bottom
The (12) side (yeah)
I made it to the top 'cause I do it fly (yeah)
Feeling (13) lucky like the fucking Irish
I see the (14) game from my third iris
I tour the whole word (15) a dirty 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 (*****) (16) 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 (****) (17) a, like an expert
Shake, shake that (****) like a, (18) an expert
I'll be everywhere, everybody (19) me



Honey on my wrist, (20) 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 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 (21) like (22) me (23) head
Smoke joints till our eyes turn Indian red
Takes (24) till our chests burn

We got papers, bottles, mollies, all this let's get it started



The bigger the watch, the (25) 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 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, (26) 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 (27) in my bed (hey)						
She give me IQ						
That mean she get me head						
I (28) 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 (29) be like baby you the shit god dammit						



You the shit, you the shit, you the shit god dammit

You the	(30)	god dammit,	you the sh	nit, you the s	shit
---------	------	-------------	------------	----------------	------

(yes sir, yes sir, yes sir)



- 1. everybody
- 2. karats
- 3. them
- 4. Hill
- 5. like
- 6. baby
- 7. shit
- 8. water
- 9. like
- 10. coats
- 11. done
- 12. sewer
- 13. fucking
- 14. whole
- 15. like
- 16. please
- 17. like
- 18. like
- 19. know
- 20. couple
- 21. homies
- 22. give
- 23. some
- 24. shots
- 25. bigger
- 26. what
- 27. slipping
- 28. just
- 29. mirror
- 30. shit