SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

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

(Hey)
(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 (1) 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 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)
l'll be everywhere, (2) (3) 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 (4) it
Pool in the crib



Fill in the gaps

Slick Rick looking at the mirror
Big Daddy Kane (***) (6) Shakira
One point five custom made car
Me and will table (7) 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 done seen me sliding out my dope ride (yeah)
I open up the doors
Suicide (yeah)
I came from the bottom
The (8) side (yeah)
The (8) side (yeah) I made it to the top 'cause I do it fly (yeah)
I made it to the top 'cause I do it fly (yeah)
I made it to the top 'cause I do it fly (yeah) Feeling fucking lucky (9) the fucking Irish
I made it to the top 'cause I do it fly (yeah) Feeling fucking lucky (9) the fucking Irish I see the whole (10) from my third iris
I made it to the top 'cause I do it fly (yeah) Feeling fucking lucky (9) the fucking Irish I see the whole (10) from my third iris I tour the whole word like a dirty pirate
I made it to the top 'cause I do it fly (yeah) Feeling fucking lucky (9) the fucking Irish I see the whole (10) from my third iris I tour the whole word like a dirty pirate To (11) the whole club some Miley Cyrus
I made it to the top 'cause I do it fly (yeah) Feeling fucking lucky (9) the fucking Irish I see the whole (10) from my third iris I tour the whole word like a dirty pirate To (11) the whole club some Miley Cyrus Now everybod tripping like they popping molly
I made it to the top 'cause I do it fly (yeah) Feeling fucking lucky (9) the fucking Irish I see the whole (10) from my third iris I tour the whole word like a dirty pirate To (11) the whole club some Miley Cyrus Now everybod tripping like they popping molly Up in the club, is where you find me
I made it to the top 'cause I do it fly (yeah) Feeling fucking lucky (9) the fucking Irish I see the whole (10) from my third iris I tour the whole word like a dirty pirate To (11) 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
I made it to the top 'cause I do it fly (yeah) Feeling fucking lucky (9) the fucking Irish I see the whole (10) from my third iris I tour the whole word like a dirty pirate To (11) 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 made it to the top 'cause I do it fly (yeah) Feeling fucking lucky (9) the fucking Irish I see the whole (10) from my third iris I tour the whole word like a dirty pirate To (11) 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'll be everywhere, everybody know me



Fill in the gaps

Honey on my wrist, couple karats on my neck Givenchy, keep the chickens in check (hey) All these car keys, drive (13)_____ chickens to my crib (hey) Jewel heel, got somebody slipping in my bed (hey) She (14)_____ me IQ That mean she get me head I (15)_____ 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 (16)_____ it up Like god dammit, god dammit (I'm feeling myself) Look up in the mirror and the mirror (17)_____ 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 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 (18)_____ turn Indian red Takes shots (19)_____ our (20)_____ burn We got papers, bottles, mollies, all this let's get it started



Fill in the gaps

The bigger the watch, the (21) the car
The bigger the star
The bigger the chain, the (22) you go, you already know
The bigger the bank that's more hoes, nigga
And I done (23) 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 (24) a (25) and reload (pow)
I'll be everywhere, everybody know me
Super, super fresh, what a dope styling
Honey on my wrist, couple (26) 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 (27) 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 (28) 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)

Fill in the gaps



1. deck

- 2. everybody
- 3. know
- 4. with
- 5. water
- 6. like
- 7. looking
- 8. sewer
- 9. like
- 10. game
- 11. give
- 12. that
- 13. them
- 14. give
- 15. just
- 16. throw
- 17. look
- 18. eyes
- 19. till
- 20. chests
- 21. bigger
- 22. farther
- 23. spent
- 24. take
- 25. shot
- 26. karats
- 27. give
- 28. look

Fill in the gaps