



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ with a (2)\_\_\_\_\_ styling

Honey on my wrist, couple karats on my neck

Givenchy (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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)

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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (\*\*\*) like Shakira

One point five custom made car

Me and will (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 coats since my (10)\_\_\_\_\_ demo (yeah)

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

And I done (11)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 tour the whole word like a dirty pirate

To give the whole club some Miley Cyrus

Now (12)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (13)\_\_\_\_\_ (14)\_\_\_\_\_ to make (15)\_\_\_\_\_ booty twerk

Shake, shake (16)\_\_\_\_\_ (\*\*\*\*) like a, like an expert

Shake, shake that (\*\*\*\*) like a, like 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, (17)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (18)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (19)\_\_\_\_\_ god dammit

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

(Yes sir)

Doobie in my hand, (20)\_\_\_\_\_ on my wrist

Got a bottle of that (21)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (22)\_\_\_\_\_ turn (23)\_\_\_\_\_ red

Takes shots till our chests burn

We got papers, bottles, mollies, all (24)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (25)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (26)\_\_\_\_\_ oldschools

And putting foriegnns 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, (27)\_\_\_\_\_ a dope styling

Honey on my wrist, couple karats on my neck

Givenchy, keep the chickens in check (hey)

All these car keys, (28)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (29)\_\_\_\_\_ look at me

The mirror be like baby 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. fresh
2. dope
3. keep
4. chickens
5. getting
6. head
7. Kane
8. table
9. like
10. first
11. seen
12. everybody
13. floor
14. just
15. that
16. that
17. keep
18. feeling
19. shit
20. Rollie
21. thousand
22. eyes
23. Indian
24. this
25. bigger
26. them
27. what
28. drive
29. mirror