SUB inglés

Pool in the crib

Fill in the gaps

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

| (Hey) |
|---|
| (Will-will 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 (1) 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 (2) it up like god dammit, god dammit |
| (I'm (3) 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 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 (4) 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 |
| |



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 (5)_____ made car Me and will table looking (6)_____ 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 (7)_____ 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 (8)_____ ride (yeah) I (9)____ 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 (10)_____ 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 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 (11)_____ me I step in this mother-mother (12)_____ to (13)____ it work I get on the floor just to make that booty twerk Shake, shake that (****) (14)_____ a, like an expert Shake, (15)_____ (16)____ (****) like a, like an expert

I'll be everywhere, (17)_____ know me



Fill in the gaps

| Honey on my wrist, couple karats on my neck |
|---|
| Givenchy, keep the chickens in (18) (hey) |
| All (19) 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 (20) 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 (21) look 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, (22) 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 eyes (23) 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 (24) the watch, the bigger the car | |
|--|----|
| The bigger the star | |
| The bigger the chain, the farther you go, you already know | |
| The bigger the (25) 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 (26) up another joint (27) a shot and reload (pow | v) |
| I'll be everywhere, everybody know me | |
| Super, super fresh, what a dope styling | |
| Honey on my wrist, couple karats on my neck | |
| Givenchy, (28) 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 (29) 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)

Fill in the gaps

SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

- 1. chickens
- 2. throw
- 3. feeling
- 4. bottles
- 5. custom
- 6. like
- 7. globe
- 8. dope
- 9. open
- 10. lucky
- 11. remind
- 12. just
- 13. make
- 14. like
- 15. shake
- 16. that
- 17. everybody
- 18. check
- 19. these
- 20. give
- 21. mirror
- 22. Rollie
- 23. turn
- 24. bigger
- 25. bank
- 26. roll
- 27. take
- 28. keep
- 29. just