

Feelin' Myself f. Miley Cyrus, French Montana & Wiz Khalifa by Will.i.am

| The everywhere, everybody know me |
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| Super, super fresh, (1) a dope styling |
| Hunny on my wrist, couple karats on my neck |
| Givenchy, (2) the chickens in check |
| All these car keys drive (3) chickens to my crib |
| Jewel heel, got somebody slipping in my bed |
| She (4) me IQ, that mean she get a 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 |
| 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, you the shit |
| I be everywhere, everybody know me |
| Catch me in the club hundred bottles on me |
| I get busy like a one line |
| In the drop getting head baby never mind |
| We gettin' money why you playing (5) it |

| Pool in the (6) you could land a water plane in it |
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| Slick Rick looking at the mirror |
| Big Daddy Kane bitch like Shakira |
| 1.5 custom made car |
| Me and will table looking (7) the bar |
| I love bad bitches that's my fuckin' problem |
| And I don't (8) a fuck that's my fuckin' problem |
| And I don't give a fuck that's my whole M.O. |
| I rock the whole globe with no problemo |
| Been rocking coats (9) my first demo |
| And now I'm banging hoes in the continental |
| And I done seen me slidin' out my dope ride |
| I (10) up the doors, suicide |
| I came from the bottom, the sewer side |
| I made it to the top (11) I do it fly |
| Feelin' fuckin' lucky like the fuckin' Irish |
| I see the whole game from my third Iris |
| I tour the (12) word like a dirty pirate |
| To give the whole club some Miley Cyrus |
| Now everybody trippin' like (13) poppin' molly |
| Up in the club, is where you can find me |
| I do it real big never do it tiny |
| If you about that bullshit please don't (14) me |
| I step in (15) motherfucker just to make it work |
| I get on the floor just to (16) that booty twerk |
| Shake, shake that ass like a, like an expert |
| Shake, shake that ass like a, (17) an expert |
| I'll be everywhere, everybody know me |
| Super, super fresh, what a dope styling |
| Hunny on my wrist, couple (18) on my neck |

| Givenchy, (19) the chickens in check |
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| All these car keys drive them chickens to my crib |
| Jewel heel, got somebody slipping in my bed |
| She give me IQ, that mean she get a 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 |
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| 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, you the shit |
| Doobie in my hand, Rollie on my wrist |
| Got a (20) of that thousand dollar champagne in my fist |
| Women of in your dreams sleep in my bed |
| So I don't need (21) I need my ass kissed |
| But all my homies like give me some head |
| Smoke joints till our eyes turn Indian red |
| Take shots till our chests burn |
| We got papers, bottles, mollies, all this let's get it started |

The bigger the bill, the bigger you ball



The bigger the watch, the bigger the car, the bigger the star

| The (23) the chain, the farther you go, you (24) know |
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| The bigger the bank that's more hoes, nigga |
| And I done spent a quarter milli on clothes |
| Coppin' them oldschools and puttin' (25) on the road |
| Real talk and if my fuel get low |
| I roll up another joint, take a (26) and reload, pow |
| I'll be everywhere, everybody know me |
| Super, super fresh, what a dope styling |
| Hunny on my wrist, couple karats on my neck |
| Givenchy, keep the chickens in check |
| All these car keys drive them chickens to my crib |
| Jewel heel, got somebody slipping in my bed |
| She give me IQ, that mean she get a 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 (27) 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 (29) baby you the shit |
| God dammit you the shit |
| You the shit, you the shit |
| God dammit you the shit |
| God (30) you the shit |



- 1. what 2. keep
- 3. them
- 4. give
- 5. with
- 6. crib
- 7. like
- 8. give 9. since
- 10. open
- 11. cause
- 12. whole
- 13. they
- 14. remind
- 15. this
- 16. make
- 17. like
- 18. karats
- 19. keep
- 20. bottle
- 21. your
- 22. brains
- 23. bigger
- 24. already
- 25. foreigns
- 26. shot
- 27. feeling
- 28. look
- 29. like
- 30. dammit