# SUB ingles

## 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 fresh (1) 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
l just (2) 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 (3) 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 (4) 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

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inglés
You land a water 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 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 (5) a (****) that's my whole M.O
I rock the whole globe with no problemo
Been rocking coats since my (6) 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 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 (7) 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 (8) (*****) please 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 (****) like a, like an expert
Shake, shake that (****) like a, like an expert

I'll be everywhere, everybody know me

### https://www.subingles.com

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Super, super fresh, what 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 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 homies like give me some head Smoke joints till our eyes turn Indian red Takes shots (9)\_\_\_\_\_ our chests burn

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

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## The bigger the bill, the bigger you ball

The bigger the watch, the bigger 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

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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

### Fill in the gaps



## Fill in the gaps

You the shit, you the shit, you the (10)\_

god dammit

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

(yes sir, yes sir, yes sir)



- 1. with
- 2. give
- 3. mirror
- 4. know
- 5. give
- 6. first
- 7. tour
- 8. that
- 9. till
- 10. shit

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