



## Fill in the gaps

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

I 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ getting (4)\_\_\_\_\_ baby never mind

We gettin' money why you playing with it



## Fill in the gaps

Pool in the crib you (5)\_\_\_\_\_ land a water plane in it

Slick (6)\_\_\_\_\_ looking at the mirror

Big Daddy Kane (7)\_\_\_\_\_ like Shakira

1.5 custom made car

Me and will table looking like the bar

I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ bad bitches that's my fuckin' problem

And I don't give a fuck that's my fuckin' problem

And I don't give a fuck that's my whole M.O.

I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the whole globe with no problemo

Been rocking coats since my first demo

And now I'm banging hoes in the continental

And I done seen me slidin' out my dope ride

I open up the doors, suicide

I came (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (12)\_\_\_\_\_ from my third Iris

I tour the (13)\_\_\_\_\_ word like a dirty pirate

To give the whole club some Miley Cyrus

Now everybody trippin' like they poppin' molly

Up in the club, is where you can find me

I do it (14)\_\_\_\_\_ big never do it tiny

If you about that bullshit (15)\_\_\_\_\_ don't remind me

I step in (16)\_\_\_\_\_ motherfucker just to make it work

I get on the floor just to make that (17)\_\_\_\_\_ twerk

Shake, shake that ass like a, like an expert

Shake, (18)\_\_\_\_\_ that ass like a, like an expert

I'll be everywhere, everybody know me

Super, super fresh, what a dope styling

Hunny on my wrist, (19)\_\_\_\_\_ karats on my neck



## Fill in the gaps

Givenchy, keep the chickens in check

All these car keys drive (20)\_\_\_\_\_ chickens to my crib

Jewel heel, got somebody slipping in my bed

She give me IQ, that mean she get a head

I (21)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, you the shit

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 (22)\_\_\_\_\_ your brains I need my ass kissed

But all my homies like give me some head

Smoke joints till our eyes turn Indian red

Take (23)\_\_\_\_\_ till our chests burn

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

The bigger the bill, the bigger you ball



## Fill in the gaps

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 (24)\_\_\_\_\_ a quarter milli on clothes

Coppin' them oldschoools and puttin' foreigners 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, what a dope styling

Hunny on my wrist, couple karats on my neck

Givenchy, keep the chickens in check

All these car keys drive (25)\_\_\_\_\_ chickens to my crib

Jewel heel, got somebody (26)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

And I'mma throw it up

Like god dammit, god dammit

I'm feeling myself

Look up in the mirror

And the mirror (27)\_\_\_\_\_ at me

The mirror be (28)\_\_\_\_\_ baby you the shit

God dammit you the shit

You the shit, you the shit

God dammit you the shit

God (29)\_\_\_\_\_ you the shit



You the shit, you the shit

**Fill in the gaps**



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### Answer

1. somebody
2. dammit
3. drop
4. head
5. could
6. Rick
7. bitch
8. love
9. rock
10. from
11. cause
12. game
13. whole
14. real
15. please
16. this
17. booty
18. shake
19. couple
20. them
21. just
22. need
23. shots
24. spent
25. them
26. slipping
27. look
28. like
29. dammit