



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

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 (1) chickens to my crib
lewel heel, got (2) slipping in my bed
She give me IQ, that mean she get a head
just give the beats, I don't give a bread
Cause we be in the club
Bottles on deck
And god dammit, god dammit
m feeling myself
Cause I'mma get it all
And I'mma throw it up
ike god dammit, god dammit
'm feeling myself
ook up in the mirror
The mirror look at me
The mirror be like baby you the shit
God dammit you the shit
ou the shit, you the shit
God dammit you the shit
God dammit you the shit
ou the shit, you the shit
be everywhere, everybody (3) me
Catch me in the club (4) bottles on me
get (5) like a one line
n the drop getting head baby never mind
Ne gettin' money why you playing (6) it



### Fill in the gaps

## Pool in the crib you could land a water plane in it Slick Rick looking at the mirror Big Daddy (7)\_\_\_\_\_ bitch like Shakira 1.5 custom made car Me and will table looking like the bar I love 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ me slidin' out my dope ride I open up the doors, suicide I came from the bottom, the sewer side I made it to the top cause I do it fly Feelin' fuckin' lucky like the fuckin' Irish I see the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ game from my third Iris I tour the whole word like a dirty pirate To give the (11)\_\_\_\_\_ club some (12)\_\_\_\_\_ Cyrus Now everybody trippin' like they poppin' molly Up in the club, is where you can find me I do it (13)\_\_\_\_\_ big (14)\_\_\_\_ do it tiny If you about that bullshit please don't remind me I step in this motherfucker just to (15)\_\_\_\_\_ it work I get on the floor just to make that booty twerk Shake, shake that ass like a, (16)\_\_\_\_\_ an expert Shake, shake 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, couple karats on my neck



The bigger the bill, the bigger you ball

## Fill in the gaps

All these car keys (17) 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
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 (18) 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, (19) 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 (20) I (22) my ass kissed
But all my homies (23) give me some head
Smoke joints (24) our eyes turn Indian red
Take shots till our (25) burn
We got papers, bottles, mollies, all this let's get it started



#### 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 spent a quarter milli on clothes \_\_\_\_\_ and puttin' foreigns on the road Coppin' them (26)\_\_\_ Real talk and if my fuel get low I roll up another joint, take a (27)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (28)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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



## Fill in the gaps

# SUB inglés

- 1. them
- 2. somebody
- 3. know
- 4. hundred
- 5. busy
- 6. with
- 7. Kane
- 8. rock
- 9. seen
- 10. whole
- 11. whole
- 12. Miley
- 13. real
- 14. never
- 15. make
- 16. like
- 17. drive
- 18. like
- 19. Rollie
- 20. your
- 21. brains
- 22. need
- 23. like
- 24. till
- 25. chests
- 26. oldschools
- 27. shot
- 28. drive
- 29. them

## Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com