

### Fill in the gaps

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

(неу)	
(Will-will-will power, power, power, po	wer)
I'll be everywhere (1)	know me
Super-super fresh with a dope styling	
Honey on my wrist, couple karats on my neck	(
Givenchy keep the chickens in check	
All these car (2) (3)	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	t
I'm feeling myself	
'Cause I'm (going to) get it all	
And I'm a throw it up like god dammit, god da	mmit
(I'm feeling myself)	
Look up in the mirror and the mirror look at m	e
The mirror be like baby you the shit god dame	mit
You the shit, you the shit, you the shit god da	mmit
You the shit god dammit, you the shit, you the	e shit
(Yes sir)	
I'll be everywhere, everybody know me	
Catch me in the club hundred bottles on me	
I'll get busy like a one liner	
In the drop getting head baby (4)	_ mind
We're getting money why you (5)	with it
Pool in the crib	

# You land a water (6)\_\_\_\_\_\_ in it

### Fill in the gaps

Slick Rick looking at the mirror	
Big Daddy Kane (***) (7) Shakira	
One point (8) custom made car	
Me and will table (9) 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 give a (****) that's my whole M.O	
I rock the whole globe (10) no problemo	
Been rocking coats (11) my first 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 (12) Irish	
I see the (13) game from my third iris	
I tour the whole word like a dirty pirate	
To give the whole club some (14) 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	
I do it real big never do it tiny  If you about that (*****) please don't remind me	
If you about that (*****) please don't remind me	
If you about that (*****) please don't remind me  I step in this mother-mother (15) to make it work	
If you about that (*****) please don't remind me  I step in this mother-mother (15) to make it work  I get on the (16) just to make that booty twerk	

I'll be everywhere, everybody know me



### Fill in the gaps

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 (17)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (18)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (19)\_\_\_\_\_ my ass kissed But all my homies like give me some head Smoke joints till our eyes turn Indian red Takes shots till our (20)\_\_\_\_\_ burn

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

## (UB

## Fill in the gaps

Inglés	
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 (21) a quarter million clothes	
Copping them oldschools	
And putting (22) on the road	
Real talk and if my fuel get low	
I (23) up another joint take a shot and reload (pow)	
I'll be everywhere, everybody know me	
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 (24) 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 (25) and the mirror look at me	
The mirror be like (26) 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)

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- 1. everybody
- 2. keys
- 3. drive
- 4. never
- 5. playing
- 6. plane
- 7. like
- 8. five
- 9. looking
- 10. with
- 11. since
- 12. fucking
- 13. whole
- 14. Miley
- 15. just
- 16. floor
- 17. slipping
- 18. throw
- 19. need
- 20. chests
- 21. spent
- 22. foriegns
- 23. roll
- 24. give
- 25. mirror
- 26. baby