

We gettin' money why you playing with it

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 (1) in check
All these car keys drive them chickens to my crib
Jewel heel, got somebody slipping in my bed
She give me IQ, (2) 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



Pool in the crib you could land a water plane in it

Slick Rick looking at the mirror
Big Daddy Kane bitch like Shakira
1.5 custom (3) 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 rock the whole globe with no problemo
Been rocking coats since my first demo
And now I'm banging hoes in the continental
And I (4) seen 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 whole game from my third Iris
I tour the whole 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 real big (5) do it tiny
If you about that bullshit please don't remind me
I step in this motherfucker just to make it work
I get on the floor just to make that booty twerk
Shake, shake that ass like a, like 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

Fill in the gaps

inglés	
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You the shit, you the shit	
Doobie in my hand, Rollie on my wrist	
Got a bottle of that (6) 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 (7) 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 (8)_____ 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 milli on clothes Coppin' them oldschools and puttin' foreigns 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 (9)_____ 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 (10)_____ 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 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





1. chickens

- 2. that
- 3. made
- 4. done
- 5. never
- 6. thousand
- 7. some
- 8. bigger
- 9. know
- 10. keys

Fill in the gaps