

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 (1) on my neck
Givenchy, keep the chickens in check
All these car keys 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
The (2) look at me
The mirror be like (3) 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 (4) hundred bottles on me
I get busy like a one line
In the drop getting head baby never mind

We gettin' money why you playing with it

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

Fill in the gaps

Slick Rick (5) at the mirror				
Big Daddy (6) bitch like Shakira				
1.5 custom made car				
Me and will table looking like the bar				
I (7) 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 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 (9) from my third Iris				
I tour the whole word like a dirty pirate				
To give the (10) (11) some Miley Cyrus				
Now (12) trippin' like they poppin' molly				
Up in the club, is where you can (13) me				
I do it real big never do it tiny				
If you about that bullshit (14) don't remind me				
I step in this (15) just to make it work				
I get on the (16) just to make that booty twerk				
Shake, (17) 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



Givenchy, (18)_ the chickens in check All these car keys drive them chickens to my crib _____ slipping in my bed Jewel heel, got (19)____ She (20)____ 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 (21)_____ myself 'Cause I'mma get it all And I'mma (22)_____ 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 (23)__ 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 (24)_____ our eyes turn Indian red

Take shots till our chests burn

The bigger the bill, the bigger you ball

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



The bigger the watch, the bigger the car, the bigger the star

The bigger the chain, the	e farther you go,	you already know			
The (25)	(25) the bank that's more hoes, nigga				
And I done spent a quarter milli on clothes					
Coppin' them oldschools	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 them chickens to my crib					
Jewel heel, got (27)		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 (28) 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 (29)	you the shit				
You the shit, you the shit					
God dammit you the shit					

God dammit you the shit



SUB ingles

1. karats

- 2. mirror
- 3. baby
- 4. club
- 5. looking
- 6. Kane
- 7. love
- 8. rock
- 9. game
- 10. whole
- 11. club
- 12. everybody
- 13. find
- 14. please
- 15. motherfucker
- 16. floor
- 17. shake
- 18. keep
- 19. somebody
- 20. give
- 21. feeling
- 22. throw
- 23. champagne
- 24. till
- 25. bigger
- 26. foreigns
- 27. somebody
- 28. throw
- 29. dammit

Fill in the gaps