# Lose Yourself by Eminem

### Fill in the gaps

| Look, if you had one shot, or one opportunity                 |
|---|
| To seize everything you (1) wanted in one moment              |
|   |
| Would you capture it, or just let it slip? Yo                 |
| His palms are sweaty, knees weak, arms are heavy              |
| There's vomit on his sweater already, mom's spaghetti         |
| He's nervous, but on the surface he (2) calm                  |
| and (3)   |
| To drop bombs, but he keeps on forgettin'                     |
| What he wrote down, the (4)(5)                                |
| goes so loud  |
| He opens his mouth, but the words won't come out              |
| ·   |
| He's chokin' how, everybody's chokin' now                     |
| The clocks runs out, time's up, over. Blow!                   |
| Snap back to reality, oh, there goes gravity                  |
| Oh, there goes Rabbit, he choked, he's so mad                 |
| But he won't give it up that easy, no, he won't beat it       |
| He (6) his whole back's to these ropes, it don't              |
| matter, he's dope   |
| He knows that, but he's broke, he's so stagnant that he knows |
|   |
| When he (7) back to his mobile home, that's when              |
| it's  |
| Back to the lab again, yo, this whole rhapsody,               |
| He better go capture this moment and hope it don't pass him   |
| You better lose yourself in the music, the moment             |
| You own it, you better never let it go                        |
| You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to             |
| (8)   |
| This (9) comes once in a lifetime                             |
|   |
| You better lose (10) in the music, the                        |
| moment  |
| You own it, you better never let it go                        |
| You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow        |
| This opportunity comes once in a lifetime                     |
| The soul's escaping through this hole that is gaping          |
| This world is mine for the taking, make me king               |
| As we move toward a new world order                           |
| A normal life is boring, but superstardom's                   |
| Close to post-mortem, it only grows harder,                   |
| Only grows hotter, he blows us all over,                      |
| These hoes is all on him coast to (11) shows,                 |
| He's known as the (12) lonely                                 |
|   |
| roads, god only   |
| Knows he's grown farther from home he's no father,            |
| He goes home and barely knows his own daughter                |



These hoes don't want him no mo', he's cold product
They moved on to the next schmoe who flows he nose
Dove and sold nada so the soap opera
Is told and unfolds, I suppose it's old partner
But the beat (13)\_\_\_\_\_\_ on da da dum da dum da da

#### Fill in the gaps

| You better lose yourself in the music, the moment        |
|--|
| You own it, you better never let it go                   |
| You only get one shot, do not miss your (14)             |
| to blow  |
| This opportunity comes once in a lifetime                |
| You better lose yourself in the music, the (15)          |
| You own it, you better never let it go                   |
| You (16) get one shot, do not miss your chance to        |
| blow   |
| This opportunity comes once in a lifetime                |
| No more games, I'm a change what you call rage           |
| Tear this motherfuckin' roof off like 2 dogs caged       |
| I was playin' in the beginnin', the (17) all             |
| (18)   |
| I been chewed up and spit out and booed off stage        |
| But I kept rhymin' and stepped right in the next cypher  |
| Best believe somebody's payin' the pied piper            |
| All the pain inside amplified by the                     |
| Fact that I can't get by with my nine to                 |
| Five and I can't provide the right type of               |
| •                  |
| Life for my family 'cuz, man, these (19)                 |
| Food stamps don't buy diapers and there's no movie,      |
| There's no mekhi phifer, this is my life,                |
| And these times are so hard and it's getting even harder |
| Tryin' to feed and water my seed, plus                   |
| (20)   |
| Caught up between bein' a father and a prima donna       |
| Baby mama drama screamin' on and too much for me to      |
| wanna  |
| Stay in one spot, another day of monotony                |
| Has gotten me to the point I'm like a snail I've got     |
| To formulate a plot or end up in jail or shot            |
| Success is my only mothafuckin' option, failure's not    |
| Mom, I love you, but this trailer's got to go            |
| I (21) grow old in salem's lot                           |
| So here I go, it's my shot, feet fail me not             |
| This may be the only opportunity that I got              |
| You better lose yourself in the music, the moment        |
| You own it, you (22) never let it go                     |
| You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow   |
| This opportunity comes (23) in a lifetime                |
| You better lose yourself in the music, the moment        |
| You own it, you better never let it go                   |
| You only get one shot, do not miss your (24)             |
| to blow  |
| This (25) once   |
| in a lifetime  |





| You (27)                                      |
|---|
| You can do anything you set your mind to, man |

## SUB inglés

#### Fill in the gaps

- 1. ever
- 2. looks
- 3. ready
- 4. whole
- 5. crowd
- 6. knows
- 7. goes
- 8. blow
- 9. opportunity
- 10. yourself
- 11. coast
- 12. globetrotter
- 13. goes
- 14. chance
- 15. moment
- 16. only
- 17. mood
- 18. changed
- 19. goddamn
- 20. teetertotter
- 21. cannot
- 22. better
- 23. once
- 24. chance
- 25. opportunity
- 26. comes
- 27. better