# 3

#### Fill in the gaps

#### My Life by 50 Cent & Eminem & Adam Levine

| My life, my life                                    |
|---|
| Makes me wanna run away                             |
| There's no place to go                              |
| No place to go                                      |
| All the confusion                                   |
| It's an illusion like a movie                       |
| Got nowhere to go                                   |
| Nowhere to run and hide                             |
| No matter how hard I try                            |
| Yeah  |
| 03, I went from back filthy to filthy rich          |
| Man, the emotions change                            |
| So I can never trust a *****                        |
| I tried to (1) niggas get on                        |
| They turned around and spit                         |
| Right in my face, so Game and Buck                  |
| Both can suck a dick                                |
| Now when you hear 'em                               |
| It may sound like it's (2) other ****               |
| 'Cause I'm not writing anymore                      |
| They not making hits                                |
| I'm far from perfect                                |
| There's so many lessons I done learned              |
| If money is evil look at all the evil I done earned |
| I'm doing what I'm supposed to                      |
| I'm a writer, I'm a fighter                         |
| Entrepeneur, fresh out the sewer                    |
| Watch me manuever                                   |

| SUB<br>inglés                                      |
|--|
| What's it to ya? The track I lace it               |
| It's better than basic                             |
| This is my recovery, my comeback, kid              |
| My life, my life                                   |
| Makes me wanna run away                            |
| There's no place to go                             |
| No place to go                                     |
| All the confusion                                  |
| It's an illusion like a movie                      |
| Got nowhere to go                                  |
| Nowhere to run and hide                            |
| No matter how hard I try                           |
| While you (3) sipping your own kool-aid            |
| Getting your buzz heavy                            |
| I was in the ****** sheds                          |
| Sharpening my machete                              |
| Sipping some of of that revenge juice              |
| Getting my taste buds ready                        |
| To wolf down this spaghetti                        |
| Or should I say this spaghett-even?                |
| I (4) you ****** meatballs keep on just forgetting |
| Thought he was finished, **********                |
| It's only the beginning                            |
| He's buggin' again, he's straight thuggin'         |
| **** who he's offending                            |
| He'll rip your vocal chords out                    |
| And have them ****** plugged in the                |
| ************ (5) with 3000 (6) of electricity      |
| Now take the other end, dump them                  |
| Then plug them, ************** in each             |



| One of your eyesockets   |
|--|
| 'Cause I thought you might finally ****** see  |
| That'll teach you to go voicing  |
| Your cocksuckin' opinion to me   |
| I done put my blood  |
| My (7) and my tears in this ****   |
| **** letting up you're gonna end up  |
| Regretting you ever betted against me  |
| Feels like I'mma snap any minute   |
| Yeah, it's happening again   |
| I'm thinking about the same  |
| ******* everybody that's up in this *****, but 50!   |
| 'Cause this is all I know, this is why so hard I go  |
| I swear to God I put my heart and soul   |
| Into this more than anybody knows  |
|  |
| I'm trapped, so all I do is rap  |
| I'm trapped, so all I do is rap  But (8) I rap I'm more trapped  |
|  |
| But (8) I rap I'm more trapped   |
| But (8) I rap I'm more trapped And I rap myself right into this bubble   |
| But (8) I rap I'm more trapped And I rap myself right into this bubble  (Oh oh) I guess it's bubble wrap   |
| But (8) I rap I'm more trapped And I rap myself right into this bubble  (Oh oh) I guess it's bubble wrap  This is like a vicious cycle   |
| But (8) I rap I'm more trapped And I rap myself right into this bubble  (Oh oh) I guess it's bubble wrap  This is like a vicious cycle  My life's in a crisis  |
| But (8) I rap I'm more trapped And I rap myself right into this bubble  (Oh oh) I guess it's bubble wrap  This is like a vicious cycle  My life's in a crisis  Christ, how was I supposed to know  |
| But (8) I rap I'm more trapped And I rap myself right into this bubble  (Oh oh) I guess it's bubble wrap  This is like a vicious cycle  My life's in a crisis  Christ, how was I supposed to know  **** would turn up like it did?   |
| But (8) I rap I'm more trapped And I rap myself right into this bubble  (Oh oh) I guess it's bubble wrap  This is like a vicious cycle  My life's in a crisis  Christ, how was I supposed to know  **** would turn up like it did?  Feels like I'm going psycho again  |
| But (8) I rap I'm more trapped And I rap myself right into this bubble  (Oh oh) I guess it's bubble wrap  This is like a vicious cycle  My life's in a crisis  Christ, how was I supposed to know  **** would turn up like it did?  Feels like I'm going psycho again  And I might just blow my lid  |
| And I rap myself right into this bubble  (Oh oh) I guess it's bubble wrap  This is like a vicious cycle  My life's in a crisis  Christ, how was I supposed to know  ***** would turn up like it did?  Feels like I'm going psycho again  And I might just blow my lid  *****, I almost wish that   |
| But (8) I rap I'm more trapped And I rap myself right into this bubble  (Oh oh) I guess it's bubble wrap  This is like a vicious cycle  My life's in a crisis  Christ, how was I supposed to know  **** would turn up like it did?  Feels like I'm going psycho again  And I might just blow my lid  *****, I almost wish that  I would (9) never made Recovery, kid |



| SUB inglés  |
|---|
| There's no place to go                                |
| No place to go  |
| All the confusion                                     |
| It's an illusion like a movie                         |
| Got nowhere to go                                     |
| Nowhere to run and hide                               |
| No matter how hard I try                              |
| I haven't been this ****** confused since I was a kid |
| Sold like 40 million records                          |
| People forgot what I did                              |
| Maybe this is for me, maybe                           |
| Maybe I'm supposed to go crazy                        |
| Maybe I'll do it 3 AM in the morning like Shady       |
| Psycho killer, (10) Myers                             |
| I'm on fire like a lighter                            |
| Tryna say the same classic                            |
| Get your *** kicked mad quick                         |
| Wrap your head up in plastic, *****                   |
| Now pick the casket                                   |
| Dirt nap with the maggots                             |
| It's tragic, it's sad it's                            |
| Never gonna end, now we number one again              |
| With that frown on your face                          |
| And your heart full of hate                           |
| Accept it, respect it                                 |
| This a gift, God-given                                |
| Like the air in the lungs                             |
| Of every ****** thing livin'                          |

My life, my life

Makes me wanna run away



#### There's no place to go

No place to go

All the confusion

It's an illusion like a movie

Got nowhere to go

Nowhere to run and hide

No matter how hard I try

•••



- 1. help
- 2. some
- 3. were
- 4. think
- 5. wall
- 6. volts
- 7. sweat
- 8. everytime
- 9. have
- 10. Michael