Lose Yourself by Eminem

Fill in the gaps

| Look, if you had one shot, or one opportunity | | | |
|---|--|--|--|
| To seize (1) you (2) | | | |
| 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 looks calm and ready | | | |
| To drop bombs, but he (3) on forgettin' | | | |
| What he wrote down, the (4) crowd goes so loud | | | |
| He opens his mouth, but the (5) won't come out | | | |
| He's chokin' how, everybody's chokin' now | | | |
| The (6) 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 knows 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 goes 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 (7) never let it go | | | |
| You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow | | | |
| This opportunity comes once 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 (8) your chance to | | | |
| blow | | | |
| This opportunity comes once in a lifetime | | | |
| The soul's escaping through (9) hole that is gaping | | | |
| | | | |
| This world is mine for the taking, make me king | | | |
| As we move toward a new world (10) | | | |
| 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 coast shows, | | | |
| He's known as the globetrotter lonely roads, god only | | | |
| Knows he's (11) (12) from | | | |
| home he's no father, | | | |
| He goes home and barely knows his own daughter | | | |
| But hold your nose 'cuz here goes the cold water | | | |
| These (13) don't want him no mo', he's cold | | | |
| product | | | |
| They moved on to the next schmoe who flows he nose | | | |



| Is told and unfolds, I (14) | it's old partne |
|-----------------------------|---------------------------|
| But the beat (15) | on da da dum da dum da da |

Fill in the gaps

| You better lose (16) | in the music, the | |
|--|-------------------|--|
| moment | | |
| You own it, you better never let it go | | |
| You only get one shot, do not miss your ch | ance to blow | |
| This (17) | comes once in a | |
| lifetime | | |
| You better lose yourself in the music, the m | noment | |
| You own it, you better never let it go | | |
| You only get one shot, do not miss your ch | ance to blow | |
| This opportunity comes once in a lifetime | | |
| No more games, I'm a change what you ca | II rage | |
| Tear this motherfuckin' roof off like 2 dogs | (18) | |
| I was playin' in the beginnin', the mood all o | changed | |
| I been chewed up and (19) | out and booed off | |
| stage | | |
| But I kept rhymin' and (20) | right in the next | |
| cypher | | |
| Best believe somebody's payin' the pied pip | oer | |
| All the pain inside (21) | 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 goddam | n | |
| 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 | g even harder | |
| Tryin' to feed and water my seed, plus teet | ertotter | |
| Caught up between bein' a father and a pri | ma donna | |
| Baby mama drama screamin' on and too | much for me to | |
| (22) | | |
| Stay in one spot, (23) da | ay of monotony | |
| Has gotten me to the point I'm like a snail I' | ve got | |
| To formulate a plot or end up in (24) | or shot | |
| Success is my only mothafuckin' option, fai | lure's not | |
| Mom, I love you, but this trailer's got to go | | |
| I cannot (25) 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 m | noment | |
| You own it, you better never let it go | | |
| You only get one shot, do not miss your ch | ance to blow | |
| This (26) | comes once in a | |
| lifetime | | |
| You better lose yourself in the music, the (| 27) | |
| 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 | | |
| You better | | |





You can do anything you set your (28)_____ to, man

1. everything

- 2. ever
- 3. keeps
- 4. whole
- 5. words
- 6. clocks
- 7. better
- 8. miss
- 9. this
- 10. order
- 11. grown
- 12. farther
- 13. hoes
- 14. suppose
- 15. goes
- 16. yourself
- 17. opportunity
- 18. caged
- 19. spit
- 20. stepped
- 21. amplified
- 22. wanna
- 23. another
- 24. jail
- 25. grow
- 26. opportunity
- 27. moment
- 28. mind

Fill in the gaps