



## Fill in the gaps

### We Made You by Eminem

Guess who, did you miss me?

Jessica Simpson, sing the chorus

When you walk through the door it was clear to me

(Clear to me)

You're the one they adore, who they came to see

(Who they came to see)

You're a rock star everybody wants you

(Baby, everybody wants you)

Player, who can really blame you?

(Who can really blame you?)

We're the ones who made you

Back by popular demand

Now pop a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ Zantac for antacid if you can

You're (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to tackle any task that is at hand

How does it feel? Is it fantastic? Is it grand?

Well, look at all the massive masses in the stands

Shady, man, no, don't massacre the fans

Damn, I think Kim Kardashian's a man

She stomped him just 'cause he asked to put his hands

On her massive Gluteus Maximus again

Squeeze it and squish it and pass it to a friend

Can he come back as nasty as he can?

Yes, he can can, don't ask me this again

He does not mean to lesbian offend



## Fill in the gaps

But Lindsay, please come back to seeing men

Samantha's a 2, you're practically a 10

I know you want me, girl, in fact I see a grin

Now come in, girl

When you walk through the door it was clear to me

(Clear to me)

You're the one they adore, who they came to see

(Who they came to see)

You're a rock star everybody wants you

(Baby, everybody wants you)

Player, who can really blame you?

(Who can really (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you?)

We're the ones who made you

The enforcer, looking for more women to torture

Walk up to the cutest girl and Charley Horse her

Sorry Portia but what's Ellen (4)\_\_\_\_\_ have that I don't?

Are you telling me tenderness?

Well, I can be as gentle and as smooth as a gentleman

Give me my Ventolin inhaler and two Xenadrine

And I'll invite Sarah Palin out to dinner then

Nail her, baby, say (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to my little friend

Brit forget K-Fed, let's cut out the middle man

Forget him or you're gonna end up in hospital again

And this time it won't be for the Ritalin binge

Forget them other men, girl, pay them little attention



## Fill in the gaps

And little bit did I mention that Jennifer's in

Love with me, John Mayer, so sit on the bench

Man, I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ other guys you give 'em an inch

They take a mile, they got style, but it isn't Slim

When you walk through the door it was clear to me

(Clear to me)

You're the one they adore, who they came to see

(Who they came to see)

You're a rock star everybody wants you

(Baby, everybody wants you)

Player, who can really blame you?

(Who can really blame you?)

We're the ones who made you

And that's why my love you'll never live without

I know you want me, girl, 'cause I can see you checking me out

And baby, you know, you know you want me too

Don't try to deny it, baby, I'm the only one for you

Damn girl, I'm beginning to sprout an Alfalfa

Why should I wash my filthy mouth out?

You think that's bad? You should hear the rest of my album

Never has there been such finesse and nostalgia

Man Cash, I don't mean to mess with your gal but

Jessica Alba put her breast in my mouth bruh

Wowzers! I just made a (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of my trousers

And they wonder why I keep dressing like Elvis



## Fill in the gaps

Lord, help us, he's back in his pink Alf shirt

Looking like someone shrunk his outfit

I think he's about to flip, Jessica

Rest assured, Superman's here to rescue ya

Can you blame me? You're my Amy, I'm your Blake

Matter fact make me a birthday cake

With a saw blade in it to make my jail break

Baby, I think you just met your soul mate

Now break it down girl

When you walk through the door it was clear to me

(Clear to me)

You're the one they adore, who (9)\_\_\_\_\_ came to see

(Who they came to see)

You're a rock star everybody wants you

(Baby, everybody wants you)

Player, who can really blame you?

(Who can really (10)\_\_\_\_\_ you?)

We're the ones who made you

So baby

Baby, get down, down down

Baby, get down, down down

Baby, get down, down down

Baby, get down, get down

Baby, get down, down down

Baby, get down, down down

Baby, get down, down down



Baby, get down, get down

Oh Amy, rehab never looked so good

I can wait, I'm going back, ha ha, woo!

Dr. Dre, 2020, yeah

**Fill in the gaps**



Answer

1. little
2. ready
3. blame
4. DeGeneres
5. hello
6. swear
7. them
8. mess
9. they
10. blame

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