## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## The Monster Ft. Rihanna by Eminem

[Hook - Rihanna:]	To intervene between me and this monster
I'm friends with the monster that's under my bed	And save me from myself and all this conflict
Get along with the voices inside of my head	'Cause the very thing that I love's killing me and I can't
You're (1) to save me, stop	conquer it
(2) your breath	My OCD is conking me in the head
And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy	Keep knocking, nobody's home, I'm sleepwalking
[Verse 1 - Eminem:]	I'm just relaying what the voice in my head's saying
I wanted the fame, but not the cover of Newsweek	Don't shoot the messenger, I'm just friends with the
Oh, well, (3) beggars can't be choosey	[Hook - Rihanna:]
Wanted to receive attention for my music	I'm friends with the monster that's under my bed
Wanted to be left alone in public. Excuse me	Get along with the voices inside of my head
For wanting my cake and eat it too, and wanting it both ways	You're (6) to save me, stop holding your
Fame made me a balloon 'cause my ego inflated	breath
When I blew; see, but it was confusing	And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy
'Cause all I wanted to do is be the Bruce Lee of loose leaf	Well, that's nothing
Abused ink, used it as a tool when I blew steam (wooh!)	Well, that's nothing
Hit the lottery, oh wee	[Verse 3: Eminem]
With what I gave up to get was bittersweet	Call me crazy, but I had this vision
It was like winning a used me	One day that I'd walk (7) you a regular
Ironic 'cause I think I'm getting so huge I need a shrink	civilian
I'm beginning to lose sleep: one sheep, two sheep	But until (8) drums get killed and I'm coming
Going cuckoo and cooky as Kool Keith	straight at
But I'm actually weirder than you think	MCs, blood get spilled and I
'Cause I'm	Take it back to the days that I get on a Dre track
[Hook - Rihanna:]	Give (9) kid who got played that
I'm friends with the monster that's under my bed	Pumped up feeling and shit to say back
Get along with the voices inside of my head	To the kids who played 'em
You're trying to save me, stop (4) your	I ain't here to save the fucking children
breath	But if one kid out of a hundred million
And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy	Who are going through a struggle feels and then relates that's
Well, that's nothing	great
Well, that's nothing	It's payback, Russell Wilson falling way back
[Verse 2 - Eminem:]	In the draft, turn nothing into something, still can make that
No, I ain't (5) of a poet but I know somebody once	Straw into gold chump, I will spin Rumpelstiltskin in a haystack
told me	Maybe I need a straight jacket, face facts
To seize the moment and don't squander it	I am nuts for real, but I'm okay with that
'Cause you never know when it all could be over tomorrow	It's nothing, I'm still friends with the
So I keep conjuring, sometimes I wonder where these	[Hook - Rihanna:]
thoughts spawn from	I'm friends with the monster that's under my bed
(Yeah, ponder it, do you want this?	Get along with the voices (10) of my head
It's no wonder you're losing your mind, the way it wanders)	You're trying to save me, stop holding your breath
Yo-lo-lo-lo-yee-whoo	And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy
I think you've been wandering off down yonder	[x2]
And stumbled onto Jeff VanVonderen	Well, that's nothing
'Cause I need an interventionist	Well, that's nothing



- 1. trying
- 2. holding
- 3. guess
- 4. holding
- 5. much
- 6. trying
- 7. amongst
- 8. then
- 9. every
- 10. inside

## Fill in the gaps