SUB juglés

Fill in the gaps

My Life by 50 Cent & Eminem & Adam Levine

My life, my life
Makes me wanna run away
There's no (1) 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 help niggas get on
They turned around and spit
Right in my face, so Game and Buck
Both can (2) a dick
Now when you hear 'em
It may sound like it's some other ****
'Cause I'm not writing anymore
They not making hits
I'm far from perfect
There's so (3) (4) 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

Fill in the gaps

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
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No matter how hard I try
While you were 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 think you ******* (5) 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
******* wall with 3000 volts 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 sweat and my tears in this ****
**** letting up you're gonna end up
Regretting you ever (6) 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
But everytime I rap I'm more trapped
And I rap myself right into this bubble
(Oh oh) I guess it's (7) 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 have never made Recovery, kid
'Cause I'm running in circles with
My life, my life

Makes me wanna run away



SUB inglés
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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, Michael Myers
I'm on fire like a lighter
Tryna say the same classic
Get your *** kicked mad quick
Wrap your (8) 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 (9) (10) livin
My life, my life

Makes me wanna run away



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No matter how hard I try

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- 1. place
- 2. suck
- 3. many
- 4. lessons
- 5. meatballs
- 6. betted
- 7. bubble
- 8. head
- 9. ******
- 10. thing