



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 help 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 some 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 (1) \_\_\_\_\_ 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



What's it to ya? The track I lace it

It's better than basic

This is my recovery, my comeback, kid

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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 spaghetti-even?

I think you \*\*\*\*\* meatballs (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

Fill in the gaps



One of your eyesockets

## Fill in the gaps

'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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and my tears in this \*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\* letting up you're gonna end up

Regretting you ever betted (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, (5)\_\_\_\_\_ is why so hard I go

I swear to God I put my heart and soul

Into this (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

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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 head up in plastic, \*\*\*\*\*

Now (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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'

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No (10)\_\_\_\_\_ how hard I try

...

**Fill in the gaps**



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. done
2. keep
3. sweat
4. against
5. this
6. more
7. this
8. psycho
9. pick
10. matter