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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 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

SUB inglès

Fill in the gaps

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 (4) betted against me
Feels like I'mma snap any minute
Yeah, it's happening again
I'm thinking about the same
******* (5) 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 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 psycho again
And I might just blow my lid
****, I almost (6) that
I would have never made Recovery, kid
'Cause I'm running in circles with
My life, my life

Makes me wanna run away



Fill in the gaps

inglés
There's no (7) 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
I haven't been this ******* (8) 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 (9) head 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 ****** thing livin'
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

•••

Fill in the gaps



- 1. than
- 2. wolf
- 3. chords
- 4. ever
- 5. everybody
- 6. wish
- 7. place
- 8. confused
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps