Lose Yourself by Eminem

Fill in the gaps

| Look, | | - | | | shot, | or | one | |
|--|--------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-------------|---------|----------|--|
| (1) | | | | | | | | |
| To seize | ever | ything y | ou (2) | | wanted | in one | moment | |
| Would you capture it, or just let it slip? Yo | | | | | | | | |
| His palms are sweaty, knees weak, arms are heavy | | | | | | | | |
| There's | vor | nit on | his | sweate | r alrea | ady, i | mom's | |
| (3) | | | | | | | | |
| He's nervous, but on the surface he looks calm and ready | | | | | | | | |
| To drop bombs, but he keeps on forgettin' | | | | | | | | |
| What he wrote down, the whole crowd goes so loud | | | | | | | | |
| He opens his mouth, but the words won't (4) out | | | | | | | | |
| He's chokin' how, everybody's chokin' now | | | | | | | | |
| The clocks runs out, time's up, over. Blow! | | | | | | | | |
| Snap back to reality, oh, there goes gravity | | | | | | | | |
| Oh, there goes Rabbit, he choked, he's so mad | | | | | | | | |
| But he won't give it up that easy, no, he won't beat it | | | | | | | | |
| He knows his whole back's to these ropes, it don't matter, he's $% \left(\frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac{1}{2}\left(\frac{1}{2}\right) ^{2}$ | | | | | | | | |
| dope | | | | | | | | |
| He know | s tha | t, but he | e's broke | , he's so | stagna | nt (5)_ | | |
| he know | S | | | | | | | |
| When he | goe | s back t | o his mo | oile hom | ne, that's | when i | t's | |
| Back to the lab again, yo, this whole rhapsody, | | | | | | | | |
| He better go capture this moment and hope it don't pass him | | | | | | | | |
| You better (6) yourself in the music, the moment | | | | | | | | |
| You own | it, yo | ou (7)_ | | ne | ever let it | go | | |
| You only get one shot, do not miss your (8) to | | | | | | | | |
| blow | | | | | | | | |
| This opportunity comes once in a lifetime | | | | | | | | |
| You better lose yourself in the music, the (9) | | | | | | | | |
| You own it, you better never let it go | | | | | | | | |
| You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow | | | | | | | | |
| This opportunity comes once in a lifetime | | | | | | | | |
| The soul's escaping through this hole that is gaping | | | | | | | | |
| This world is (10) for the taking, make me king | | | | | | | | |
| As we move toward a new world order | | | | | | | | |
| A (11)_ | | | | | | | | |
| Close to post-mortem, it (12) grows harder, | | | | | | | | |
| Only grows hotter, he blows us all over, | | | | | | | | |
| These hoes is all on him coast to coast shows, | | | | | | | | |
| He's known as the globetrotter lonely roads, god only | | | | | | | | |
| Knows he's grown farther from home he's no father, | | | | | | | | |
| He goes home and barely (13) his own daughter | | | | | | | | |
| But hold | (14) | | nose | 'cuz hei | re goes t | he colc | l water | |
| These | (15) | | do | n't war | nt him | no mo | o', he's | |
| (16) | | produ | ct | | | | | |



Dove and sold nada so the soap opera Is told and unfolds, I suppose it's old partner But the beat goes on da da dum da dum da da

Fill in the gaps

| You better lose yourself in the music, the (17) |
|--|
| You own it, you better (18) let it go |
| You only get one shot, do not miss your (19) |
| to blow |
| This opportunity (20) once in a lifetime |
| You (21) lose yourself in the music, the |
| moment |
| You own it, you better never let it go |
| You only get one shot, do not (22) your chance to |
| blow |
| This opportunity comes once in a lifetime |
| No more games, I'm a change what you call rage |
| Tear this motherfuckin' (23) off like 2 dogs caged |
| I was playin' in the beginnin', the mood all changed |
| I been chewed up and spit out and booed off stage |
| · |
| But I kept rhymin' and stepped right in the next |
| (24) |
| Best believe somebody's payin' the pied piper |
| All the pain inside amplified by the |
| Fact that I can't get by with my nine to |
| Five and I can't provide the right type of |
| Life for my family 'cuz, man, these goddamn |
| Food stamps don't buy diapers and there's no movie, |
| There's no mekhi phifer, this is my life, |
| And (25) times are so hard and it's getting ever |
| harder |
| Tryin' to feed and water my seed, plus teetertotter |
| Caught up between bein' a father and a prima donna |
| Baby mama drama screamin' on and too much for me to |
| wanna |
| Stay in one spot, another day of monotony |
| Has (26) me to the point I'm like a snail I've |
| got |
| To formulate a plot or end up in jail or shot |
| Success is my only mothafuckin' option, failure's not |
| Mom, I love you, but this trailer's got to go |
| I cannot grow old in salem's lot |
| So here I go, it's my shot, feet (27) me not |
| This may be the only opportunity that I got |
| You better lose yourself in the music, the moment |
| You own it, you better never let it go |
| You only get one shot, do not miss your (28) |
| to blow |
| This opportunity comes once in a lifetime |
| You better (29) yourself in the music, the moment |
| You own it, you better never let it go |
| You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow |





This opportunity comes once in a lifetime You better

You can do anything you set your mind to, man



Fill in the gaps

- 1. opportunity
- 2. ever
- 3. spaghetti
- 4. come
- 5. that
- 6. lose
- 7. better
- 8. chance
- 9. moment
- 10. mine
- 11. normal
- 12. only
- 13. knows
- 14. your
- 15. hoes
- 16. cold
- 17. moment
- 18. never
- 19. chance
- 20. comes
- 21. better
- 22. miss
- 23. roof
- 24. cypher
- 25. these
- 26. gotten
- 27. fail
- 28. chance
- 29. lose