## Fill in the gaps

To intervene between me and this monster

(9)

spin

in a haystack

## The Monster Ft. Rihanna by Eminem

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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ I love's killing me and I You're trying to save me, stop holding your breath can't conquer it And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy My OCD is conking me in the head [Verse 1 - Eminem:] Keep knocking, nobody's home, I'm sleepwalking I wanted the fame, but not the cover of Newsweek I'm just relaying what the voice in my head's saying Don't shoot the messenger, I'm just friends with the Oh, well, guess beggars can't be choosey Wanted to receive attention for my music [Hook - Rihanna:] Wanted to be left alone in public. Excuse me I'm friends with the monster that's under my bed For wanting my cake and eat it too, and wanting it both ways Get along with the voices inside of my head Fame made me a balloon 'cause my ego inflated You're trying to (7) me, stop holding your 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, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ it as a tool when I blew steam Well, that's nothing (wooh!) [Verse 3: Eminem] Hit the lottery, oh wee Call me crazy, but I had (8)\_\_\_\_\_ vision With what I gave up to get was bittersweet One day that I'd walk amongst you a regular civilian It was like (2)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ a used me But until then drums get killed and I'm coming straight at Ironic 'cause I think I'm getting so huge I need a shrink MCs, blood get spilled and I Take it back to the days that I get on a Dre track I'm beginning to lose sleep: one sheep, two sheep Going cuckoo and (3)\_ as Kool Keith Give every kid who got played that But I'm actually weirder than you think Pumped up feeling and shit to say back 'Cause I'm To the kids who played 'em [Hook - Rihanna:] I ain't here to save the fucking children I'm friends with the monster that's under my bed But if one kid out of a hundred million Get (4) \_\_\_\_\_ with the voices inside of my head Who are going through a struggle feels and then relates that's You're trying to save me, stop holding your breath areat And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy It's payback, Russell Wilson falling way back Well, that's nothing In the draft, turn nothing into something, still can make that Well, that's nothing Straw into gold chump, I [Verse 2 - Eminem:]  $(10)_{-}$ No, I ain't much of a poet but I know somebody once 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 inside 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-yee-whoo And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy I think you've (5) wandering off down yonder [x2] And stumbled onto Jeff VanVonderen Well, that's nothing 'Cause I need an interventionist Well, that's nothing



- 1. used
- 2. winning
- 3. cooky
- 4. along
- 5. been
- 6. that
- 7. save
- 8. this
- 9. will
- 10. Rumpelstiltskin

## Fill in the gaps