SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

The Monster Ft. Rihanna by Eminem

| [Hook - Rihanna:] | To intervene between me and this monster |
|--|--|
| 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 that I love's killing me and I can't |
| You're trying to save me, stop (1) your | conquer it |
| breath | My OCD is conking me in the head |
| And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy | Keep knocking, nobody's home, I'm sleepwalking |
| [Verse 1 - Eminem:] | I'm just relaying what the voice in my head's saying |
| I wanted the fame, but not the cover of Newsweek | Don't shoot the messenger, I'm just friends with the |
| Oh, well, guess beggars can't be choosey | [Hook - Rihanna:] |
| Wanted to receive attention for my music | I'm friends (4) the monster that's under my bed |
| Wanted to be left alone in public. Excuse me | Get along (5) the voices inside of my head |
| For wanting my cake and eat it too, and wanting it both ways | You're trying to save me, stop holding your breath |
| Fame made me a balloon 'cause my ego inflated | And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy |
| When I blew; see, but it was confusing | Well, that's nothing |
| Cause all I (2) to do is be the Bruce Lee of | Well, that's nothing |
| loose leaf | [Verse 3: Eminem] |
| Abused ink, used it as a tool when I blew steam (wooh!) | Call me crazy, but I had (6) vision |
| Hit the lottery, oh wee | One day that I'd walk amongst you a regular civilian |
| With what I gave up to get was bittersweet | But until then drums get killed and I'm coming straight at |
| It was like winning a used me | MCs, blood get spilled and I |
| Ironic 'cause I think I'm getting so huge I need a shrink | Take it back to the days that I get on a Dre track |
| I'm beginning to lose sleep: one sheep, two sheep | Give every kid who got played that |
| Going cuckoo and cooky as Kool Keith | Pumped up feeling and shit to say back |
| But I'm actually weirder than you think | To the kids who played 'em |
| Cause I'm | I ain't here to save the fucking children |
| [Hook - Rihanna:] | But if one kid out of a hundred million |
| I'm friends with the monster that's under my bed | Who are going through a struggle feels and then relates that's |
| Get along with the voices inside of my head | great |
| You're trying to save me, stop holding your breath | It's payback, Russell Wilson falling way back |
| And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy | In the draft, turn nothing into something, still can make that |
| Well, that's nothing | Straw into gold chump, I (7) spin Rumpelstiltskin in |
| Well, that's nothing | a haystack |
| [Verse 2 - Eminem:] | Maybe I need a (8) jacket, (9) |
| No, I ain't much of a poet but I know somebody once told me | 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 (3) 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 (10) breath |
| Yo-lo-lo-lo-yee-whoo | And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy |
| I think you've been wandering off down yonder | [x2] |
| And stumbled onto Jeff VanVonderen | Well, that's nothing |
| Cause I need an interventionist | Well, that's nothing |



- 1. holding
- 2. wanted
- 3. want
- 4. with
- 5. with
- 6. this
- 7. will
- 8. straight
- 9. face
- 10. your

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