## SUB ingles

## Fill in the gaps

## The Monster Ft. Rihanna by Eminem

[Hook - Rihanna:]	To intervene between me and (5) 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 (1) 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 holding your breath	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
Oh, well, guess beggars can't be choosey	Don't shoot the messenger, I'm (6)
Wanted to receive attention for my music	(7) with the
Wanted to be left alone in public. Excuse me	[Hook - Rihanna:]
For wanting my (2) and eat it too, and wanting it	I'm friends with the monster that's under my bed
both ways	Get along with the voices inside of my head
Fame made me a balloon 'cause my ego inflated	You're trying to save 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, used it as a tool when I blew steam (wooh!)	Well, that's nothing
Hit the lottery, oh wee	[Verse 3: Eminem]
With what I gave up to get was bittersweet	Call me crazy, but I had this vision
It was like winning a used me	One day that I'd walk amongst you a regular civilian
Ironic 'cause I think I'm getting so huge I need a shrink	But until then drums get killed and I'm coming straight at
I'm beginning to lose sleep: one sheep, two sheep	MCs, blood get spilled and I
Going cuckoo and cooky as Kool Keith	Take it back to the days that I get on a Dre track
But I'm (3) weirder than you think	Give every kid who got played that
'Cause I'm	Pumped up feeling and shit to say back
[Hook - Rihanna:]	To the (8) who played 'em
I'm friends with the monster that's under my bed	I ain't here to save the fucking children
Get along with the voices inside of my head	But if one kid out of a hundred million
You're trying to save me, stop holding your breath	Who are going through a struggle feels and then relates that's
And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy	great
Well, that's nothing	It's payback, Russell Wilson falling way back
Well, that's nothing	In the draft, turn (9) into something, still can
[Verse 2 - Eminem:]	make that
No, I ain't much of a poet but I know somebody once told me	Straw into gold chump, I will spin Rumpelstiltskin in a haystack
To seize the moment and don't squander it	Maybe I need a straight jacket, face facts
Cause you never know when it all could be over tomorrow	I am nuts for real, but I'm okay with that
So I keep conjuring, sometimes I wonder where these	It's nothing, I'm still friends with the
thoughts (4) from	[Hook - Rihanna:]
(Yeah, ponder it, do you want this?	I'm friends with the monster that's under my bed
It's no wonder you're losing your mind, the way it wanders)	Get along with the voices inside of my head
Yo-lo-lo-lo-yee-whoo	You're trying to save me, stop holding your breath
I think you've been wandering off down yonder	And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy
And stumbled onto Jeff VanVonderen	[x2]
Cause I need an interventionist	Well, that's nothing
	Well, that's nothing



- 1. voices
- 2. cake
- 3. actually
- 4. spawn
- 5. this
- 6. just
- 7. friends
- 8. kids
- 9. nothing

## Fill in the gaps