Like Toy Soldier by Eminem

Fill in the gaps

(Step by step, heart to heart, left right left)
(We all fall down)
Step by step, heart to heart, left right left
We all fall down like toy soldiers
Bit by bit, torn apart, we never win
But the battle wages on for toy soldiers
I'm supposed to be the soldier
Who never blows his composure
Even though I hold the weight of
The whole (1) on my shoulders
I am never supposed to show it
My crew ain't (2) to know it
Even if it means goin' toe to toe
With a Benzino it don't matter
I'd never drag them in battles that
I can handle unless I absolutely have to
I'm supposed to set an example
I need to be the leader
My crew looks for me to guide 'em
If some shit ever just pop off
I'm supposed to be beside 'em
Now Ja said "I tried to squash it,
It was too late to stop it"
There's a certain line
You just don't cross and he crossed it
I heard him say Hailie's name
On a song and I just lost it
It was crazy

This (shit) be way beyond some Jay-z and Nas (shit)



And even though the battle was won I feel like we lost it I spent too much energy on it Honestly I'm exhausted And I'm so caught in it I almost feel I'm the one who caused it This ain't what I'm in hip-hop for It's not why I got in it That was never my object for someone to get killed Why would I wanna destroy something I help build It wasn't my intentions My intentions was good I went through my whole career Without ever mentionin'... Now it's just out of respect For not runnin' my mouth And talkin' (3)_____ something That I knew nothing about Plus Dre told me stay out This just wasn't my beef So I did, I just fell back Watched and gritted my teeth While he's all over TV down talkin' a man Who literally saved my life Like (fuck) it I understand this is business And this (shit) just isn't none of my business But still knowin' this (shit) could pop off at any minute cuz Step by step, heart to heart, left right left

We all fall down... like toy soldiers

Bit by bit, torn apart, we never win

Fill in the gaps



Fill in the gaps

There (4) to be a time		
When you could just say a rhyme		
And wouldn't have to worry about		
One of your people dyin'		
But now it's elevated		
Cuz (5) you put someone's kids in it		
The (shit) gets escalated		
It ain't just words no more is it?		
It's a different ball game		
Callin' names and you ain't just rappin'		
We actually tried to stop the 50		
And Ja beef from happenin'		
Me and Dre had sat with him		
Kicked it and had a chat		
With him and asked him not to start		
It he wasn't gonna go after him		
Until Ja started yappin' in magazines how we stabbed him		
(Fuck) it 50 smash 'em		
Mash 'em and let him have it		
Meanwhile my attention is pullin' in other directions		
Some receptionist at The Source		
Who answers phones at his desk		
Has an erection for me		
And thinks that I'll be his ressurection		
Tries to blow the dust off his mic and make a new record		
But now he's (fucked) the game up		
Cuz one of the ways I came up		
Was through that publication the same one		

That made me famous



Fill in the gaps

Now the owner of it has got a (6) against me for nothin' Well (fuck) it, that (motherfucker) can get it too (Fuck) him then But I'm so busy being pissed off I don't stop to think That we just inherited 50's beef with Murder Inc. And he's inherited mine Which is fine ain't like either of us mind We still have soldiers that's on the front line That's willing to die for us as soon as we give the orders Never to extort us, strictly to show (7)_____ support us We'll maybe shout 'em out in a rap or up in a chorus To show them we love 'em back And let 'em know how important it is To have Runyan Avenue, soldiers up in our corners Their loyalty to us is worth more than any award is But I ain't (8)_____ have none of my people hurt and murdered It ain't worth it I can't think of a perfecter way to word it Then to just say (9)_____ I love ya'll too much To see the verdict I'll walk away from it all before I let it go any further But don't get it twisted, it's not a plea that I'm coppin' I'm just willin' to be the bigger man If ya'll can quit poppin' off at your jaws with the knockin' Cuz frankly I'm sick of talkin' I'm not gonna let someone else's coffin Rest on my conscience cuz

Step by step, heart to heart, left right left

We all fall down... like toy soldiers



Bit by bit, torn apart, we never win

But the (10)	wages on for toy soldiers

Fill in the gaps



- 1. world
- 2. supposed
- 3. about
- 4. used
- 5. once
- 6. grudge
- 7. they
- 8. tryna
- 9. that
- 10. battle

Fill in the gaps

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