Like Toy Soldier by Eminem

(Step by step, heart to heart, left right left)
(We all fall down)
Step by step, (1) to heart, left right left
We all (2) 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 world on my shoulders
I am never supposed to show it
My crew ain't supposed to know it
Even if it means goin' toe to toe
With a (3) 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 (4) 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 (5) don't cross and he crossed it
I heard him say Hailie's name
On a song and I (6) it
It was crazy
This (shit) be way beyond (8) Jay-z and Nas (shit)

SUB inglés

Vingles
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 (9) 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 (10) something I help build
It wasn't my intentions
My intentions was good
I went (11) my whole career
Without ever mentionin'
Now it's just out of respect
For not runnin' my mouth
And talkin' about something
That I knew (12) 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
Dit by Dit, totti apart, we never will

SALD CEN

Fill in the gaps

Inglés	
But the battle wages on for toy soldiers	
There used 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 once 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 (13) 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 (14) a new re-	cord
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

SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

inglés				
Now the owner of it has got a grudge 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 (15) ain't like either of us mind				
We (16) have soldiers that's on the (17) line				
That's willing to die for us as soon as we give the orders				
Never to extort us, strictly to show they 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 tryna have (18) 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 (19) I (20) 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 (21) 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 (22) left				

We all fall down... like toy soldiers



Bit by bit, torn apart, we never win

But the (23)	wages on for toy soldiers



- 1. heart
- 2. fall
- 3. Benzino
- 4. shit
- 5. just
- 6. just
- 7. lost
- 8. some
- 9. what
- 10. destroy
- 11. through
- 12. nothing
- 13. from
- 14. make
- 15. fine
- 16. still
- 17. front
- 18. none
- 19. that
- 20. love
- 21. frankly
- 22. right
- 23. battle