Lose Yourself by Eminem

Fill in the gaps

•
Look, if you had one shot, or one opportunity
To seize everything you ever wanted in one moment
Would you capture it, or just let it slip? Yo
His (1) are sweaty, knees weak, arms are heavy
are enearly, whose mean, arms are nearly
There's vomit on his sweater already, mom's spaghetti
He's nervous, but on the surface he looks calm and ready
To drop bombs, but he keeps on forgettin'
What he wrote down, the whole crowd goes so loud
He opens his mouth, but the words won't come out
He's chokin' how, everybody's chokin' now
The clocks runs out, time's up, over. Blow!
Snap back to reality, oh, there goes gravity
Oh, there goes Rabbit, he choked, he's so mad
But he won't give it up that easy, no, he won't beat it
He knows his whole back's to these ropes, it don't matter, he's .
dope
He knows that, but he's broke, he's so stagnant that he knows
When he goes back to his mobile home, that's when it's
Back to the lab again, yo, this whole rhapsody,
He better go capture this moment and hope it don't pass him
You better lose yourself in the music, the moment
You own it, you better never let it go
You only get one shot, do not miss (2) chance to
blow
This opportunity comes once in a lifetime
You better lose yourself in the music, the moment
You own it, you better never let it go
You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow
This opportunity comes once in a lifetime
The soul's escaping through this hole that is gaping
This world is mine for the taking, make me king
As we move toward a new world order
A LIME IN THE RESERVE OF THE RESERVE
A normal life is boring, but superstardom's
Close to post-mortem, it only grows harder,
9 . 1
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Close to post-mortem, it only grows harder, Only (3) hotter, he blows us all over, These hoes is all on him coast to coast shows,
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Fill in the gaps

You better lose yourself in the music, the moment
You own it, you better never let it go
You only get one shot, do not (8) your chance to
blow
This opportunity comes once in a lifetime
You better lose (9) in the music, the
moment
You own it, you better never let it go
You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow
This opportunity comes once in a lifetime
No more games, I'm a change what you call rage
Tear this motherfuckin' roof off like 2 dogs caged
I was playin' in the beginnin', the mood all changed
I been chewed up and spit out and booed off stage
But I kept rhymin' and stepped right in the next cypher
Best believe somebody's payin' the pied piper
All the (10) inside amplified by the
Fact that I can't get by with my nine to
Five and I can't provide the right type of
Life for my family 'cuz, man, these goddamn
Food stamps don't buy diapers and there's no movie,
There's no mekhi phifer, this is my life,
And these times are so hard and it's getting even harder
Tryin' to feed and water my seed, plus teetertotter
Caught up between bein' a father and a prima donna
Baby mama drama screamin' on and too much for me to
wanna
Stay in one spot, another day of monotony
Has gotten me to the point I'm like a snail I've got
To formulate a plot or end up in jail or shot
Success is my only mothafuckin' option, failure's not
Mom, I love you, but this trailer's got to go
I cannot grow old in salem's lot
So here I go, it's my shot, feet fail me not
This may be the only opportunity that I got
You better lose yourself in the music, the moment
You own it, you better never let it go
You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow
This opportunity comes once in a lifetime
You better lose yourself in the music, the moment
You own it, you better never let it go
You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow
This opportunity comes once in a lifetime
You better
You can do anything you set your mind to, man
, , , ,



- 1. palms
- 2. your
- 3. grows
- 4. known
- 5. lonely
- 6. nose
- 7. opera
- 8. miss
- 9. yourself
- 10. pain

Fill in the gaps