SUB ingles

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 (1) | inside of my head | 'Cause the very (5) (6) I love's killin |
| You're trying to save me, stop h | nolding your breath | me and I can't conquer it |
| And you (2) 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 just friends with the |
| Wanted to receive attention for my music | | [Hook - Rihanna:] |
| Wanted to be left alone in public. Excuse me | | I'm friends with the monster that's under my bed |
| For wanting my cake and eat it too, and wanting it both ways | | Get along with the voices inside of my head |
| Fame made me a balloon 'cause my ego inflated When I blew; see, but it was confusing | | You're trying to save me, stop holding your breath |
| · · | | 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 actually 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 kids who (7) 'em |
| I'm friends with the (3) | that's under my bed | I ain't here to save the fucking children |
| Get along with the (4) | inside of my head | But if one kid out of a hundred million |
| You're trying to save me, stop h | nolding your breath | Who are going through a struggle feels and then relates that |
| 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 nothing into something, still can make that |
| [Verse 2 - Eminem:] | | Straw into gold chump, I will spin |
| No, I ain't much of a poet but I I | know somebody once told me | (8) 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 spawn from | | [Hook - Rihanna:] |
| (Yeah, ponder it, do you want this? | | I'm friends (9) the monster that's under my bed |
| It's no wonder you're losing your mind, the way it wanders) | | Get along (10) 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. think
- 3. monster
- 4. voices
- 5. thing
- 6. that
- 7. played
- 8. Rumpelstiltskin
- 9. with
- 10. with

Fill in the gaps