## SUB inglés

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



- 1. made
- 2. Bruce
- 3. gave
- 4. actually
- 5. stumbled
- 6. along
- 7. played
- 8. nuts
- 9. friends

## Fill in the gaps