## Anxiety by Black Eyed Peas

## Fill in the gaps

| I feel like I wanna smack somebody              |
|---|
| Turn around and bitch slap somebody             |
| But I ain't goin' out bro (no, no, no)          |
| I ain't givin' into it (no, no, no)             |
| Anxieties bash my mind in                       |
| Terrorizing my soul like Bin Laden              |
| But I ain't fallin' down bro (no, no, no)       |
| I won't lose control bro (no, no, no)           |
| Shackle and chained                             |
| My soul feels stained                           |
| I can't explain got an ich on my brain          |
| Lately my whole aim is to maintain              |
| And regain control of my mainframe              |
| My bloods boiling its beatin' out propaine      |
| My train of thoughts more like a runaway train  |
| I'm in a fast car drivin' in a fast lane        |
| In the rain and I'm (1) just hydroplaine        |
| I don't fear none of my enemies                 |
| And I don't (2) bullets from Uzi's              |
| I've been dealing with something (3) worse than |
| these   |
| That'll make you fall to your knees and (4) the |
| The anxiety the sane and the insane rivalry     |
| Paranoias brought me to my knees                |
| Lord please please                              |
| Take (5) my anxiety                             |
| The sane and the insane rivalry                 |
| Paranoias brought me to my knees                |
| Lord please please                              |
| Take away my anxiety                            |
| My head keeps running away my brother           |
| The only thing making me stay my brother        |

But I won't give into it bro (no, no, no)

| Gotta get myself back now                               |
|---|
| God, I can't let my mind be                             |
| Tell my enemy is my own                                 |
| Gots to find my inner wealth                            |
| Gots to hold up my thoughts                             |
| I can't get caught (no, no, no)                         |
| I can't give into it now (no, no, no)                   |
| Emotions are trapped set on (6)                         |
| Got my brain stuck goin through the motions             |
| Only I (7) what's up                                    |
| I'm filled up with pain                                 |
| Tryin' to gain my sanity                                |
| Everywhere I turn its a dead end infront of me          |
| With nowhere to go gotta (8) this anxiety               |
| Got me feelin' (9) paranoia took over me                |
| And its weighin' me down                                |
| And I can't run any longer, yo                          |
| Knees to the ground                                     |
| I don't fear none of my enemies                         |
| And I don't fear bullets from Uzi's                     |
| I've been dealing with something thats worse than these |
| That'll make you fall to your knees and thats the       |
| The anxiety the sane and the insane rivalry             |
| Paranoias brought me to my knees                        |
| Lord please please (10)                                 |
| Take away my anxiety                                    |
| The sane and the insane rivalry                         |
| Paranoias brought me to my knees                        |
| Lord please please                                      |
| Take away my anxiety                                    |



- 1. might
- 2. fear
- 3. thats
- 4. thats
- 5. away
- 6. lock
- 7. know
- 8. shake
- 9. strange
- 10. please

## Fill in the gaps

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