Like Toy Soldier by Eminem

(Step by step, heart to heart, left right left)

(We all fall down)
Step by step, heart to heart, left right left
We all fall 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 (1) 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 Benzino 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 shit ever just pop off
I'm supposed to be beside 'em
Now Ja said "I tried to (2) it,
It was too late to stop it"
There's a certain line
You just don't cross and he crossed it
I heard him say Hailie's name
On a song and I just lost it
It was crazy
This (shit) be way beyond some Jay-z and Nas (shit)

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 (3) feel
I'm the one who caused it
This ain't what 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 destroy something I (4) build
It wasn't my intentions
My intentions was good
I went through my whole career
Without ever mentionin'
Now it's just out of respect
For not runnin' my mouth
And talkin' about something
That I (5) nothing 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, (6) right left
We all fall down like toy soldiers
Bit by bit, torn apart, we never win



Fill in the gaps

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 from 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 make a new record

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

Fill in the gaps

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 fine ain't like either of us mind We still have soldiers that's on the front 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 (8)_____ 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 none 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 that I love 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 (9)_____ man If ya'll can quit poppin' off at your jaws (10)_____ the knockin'

Cuz frankly 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 right left

We all fall down... like toy soldiers



Bit by bit, torn apart, we never win

But the battle wages on for toy soldiers



- 1. never
- 2. squash
- 3. almost
- 4. help
- 5. knew
- 6. left
- 7. battle
- 8. them
- 9. bigger
- 10. with