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 (5) 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 (1) the fame, but not the cover of Newsweek	I'm just relaying what the (6) 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 (7) (8) of
Fame made me a balloon 'cause my ego inflated	my head
When I blew; see, but it was confusing	You're trying to save me, stop holding your breath
Cause all I wanted to do is be the Bruce Lee of loose leaf	And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy
Abused ink, used it as a tool when I blew steam (wooh!)	Well, that's nothing
Hit the lottery, oh wee	Well, that's nothing
With what I gave up to get was bittersweet	[Verse 3: Eminem]
It was like winning a used me	Call me crazy, but I had this vision
Ironic 'cause I think I'm getting so huge I need a shrink	One day that I'd walk amongst you a regular civilian
I'm beginning to lose (2) one sheep, two	But until then drums get killed and I'm coming straight at
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 played 'em
I'm friends with the monster that's under my bed	I ain't here to save the fucking children
Get along with the voices inside of my head	But if one kid out of a hundred million
You're trying to save me, stop (3) your	Who are going through a struggle feels and then relates that's
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 (9) chump, I will spin Rumpelstiltskin in
[Verse 2 - Eminem:]	a haystack
No, I ain't much of a poet but I know somebody once told me	Maybe I need a (10) jacket, face facts
To seize the moment and don't squander it	I am nuts for real, but I'm okay with that
Cause you never know when it all could be over tomorrow	It's nothing, I'm still friends with the
So I keep conjuring, sometimes I wonder where these	[Hook - Rihanna:]
thoughts spawn from	I'm friends with the monster that's under my bed
(Yeah, ponder it, do you want this?	Get along with the voices inside of my head
It's no wonder you're losing your mind, the way it wanders)	You're trying to save me, stop holding your breath
Yo-lo-lo-lo-yee-whoo	And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy
I think you've been wandering off (4) yonder	[x2]
And stumbled onto Jeff VanVonderen	Well, that's nothing
Cause I need an interventionist	Well that's nothing



- 1. wanted
- 2. sleep:
- 3. holding
- 4. down
- 5. myself
- 6. voice
- 7. voices
- 8. inside
- 9. gold
- 10. straight

Fill in the gaps

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