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 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 along 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 Bruce Lee of loose leaf	Well, that's nothing
Abused ink, used it as a tool (2) I blew steam	Well, that's nothing
(wooh!)	[Verse 3: Eminem]
Hit the lottery, oh wee	Call me crazy, but I had this vision
With what I gave 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 (3) so huge I need	MCs, blood get spilled and I
a shrink	Take it back to the days that I get on a Dre track
I'm beginning to lose sleep: one sheep, two sheep	Give every kid who got (6) that
Going cuckoo and cooky as Kool Keith	Pumped up feeling and shit to say back
But I'm actually weirder than you think	To the kids who played 'em
'Cause I'm	I ain't here to save the fucking children
[Hook - Rihanna:]	But if one kid out of a hundred million
I'm friends with the monster that's under my bed	Who are going through a struggle feels and then relates that's
Get along with the voices (4) of my head	great
You're trying to save me, stop holding your breath	It's payback, Russell Wilson falling way back
And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy	In the draft, turn (7) into something, still can
Well, that's nothing	make that
Well, that's nothing	Straw (8) gold 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 straight 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 (5) know when it all could be over	It's nothing, I'm still friends with the
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 (9) the voices inside of my head
(Yeah, ponder it, do you want this?	You're trying to save me, stop holding (10) 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-yee-whoo	[x2]
I think you've been wandering off down yonder	Well, that's nothing
And stumbled onto Jeff VanVonderen	Well, that's nothing
'Cause I need an interventionist	



- 1. made
- 2. when
- 3. getting
- 4. inside
- 5. never
- 6. played
- 7. nothing
- 8. into
- 9. with
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps