

## Fill in the gaps

| I feel like I wanna smack (1)                  | Gotta get myself back now                               |   |
|--|---|---|
| Turn around and bitch slap somebody            | God, I can't let my mind be                             |   |
| But I ain't goin' out bro (no, no, no)         | Tell my enemy is my own                                 |   |
| I ain't givin' into it (no, no, no)            | Gots to find my inner wealth                            |   |
| Anxieties bash my mind in                      | Gots to hold up my thoughts                             |   |
| Terrorizing my soul like Bin Laden             | I can't get (16) (no, no, no)                           |   |
| But I ain't fallin' down bro (no, no, no)      | I can't give into it now (no, no, no)                   |   |
| I won't lose control bro (no, no, no)          | Emotions are trapped set on (17)                        |   |
| Shackle and chained                            | Got my brain stuck (18) (19) the                        | е |
| My soul feels stained                          | motions   |   |
| I can't explain got an ich on my brain         | Only I know what's up                                   |   |
| Lately my whole aim is to (2)                  | I'm filled up with pain                                 |   |
| And regain (3) of my mainframe                 | Tryin' to gain my sanity                                |   |
| My bloods boiling its beatin' out propaine     | Everywhere I turn its a dead end infront of me          |   |
| My train of thoughts more like a runaway train | With (20) to go gotta shake this anxiety                |   |
| I'm in a (4) car drivin' in a fast lane        | Got me feelin' strange paranoia took over me            |   |
| In the rain and I'm might just hydroplaine     | And its weighin' me down                                |   |
| I don't fear (5) of my enemies                 | And I can't run any longer, yo                          |   |
| And I don't fear bullets from Uzi's            | Knees to the ground                                     |   |
| I've been dealing with something thats (6)     | I don't fear none of my enemies                         |   |
| (7) these                                      | And I don't fear bullets from Uzi's                     |   |
| That'll make you fall to (8) (9) and           | I've been dealing with something thats worse than these |   |
| thats the                                      | That'll (21) you fall to your (22) and                  | d |
| The (10) the sane and the insane rivalry       | thats the   |   |
| Paranoias brought me to my knees               | The anxiety the sane and the insane rivalry             |   |
| Lord (11) please please                        | Paranoias brought me to my knees                        |   |
| Take (12) my (13)                              | Lord (23) (24)  |   |
| The sane and the insane rivalry                | (25)  |   |
| Paranoias brought me to my (14)                | Take (26) my anxiety                                    |   |
| Lord please please                             | The sane and the insane rivalry                         |   |
| Take away my anxiety                           | Paranoias brought me to my knees                        |   |
| My head keeps running (15) my brother          | Lord please please (27)                                 |   |
| The only thing making me stay my brother       | Take away my anxiety                                    |   |
| But I won't give into it bro (no, no, no)      |   |   |



## 1. somebody

- 2. maintain
- 3. control
- 4. fast
- 5. none
- 6. worse
- 7. than
- 8. your
- 9. knees
- 10. anxiety
- 11. please
- 12. away
- 13. anxiety
- 14. knees
- 15. away
- 16. caught
- 17. lock
- 18. goin
- 19. through
- 20. nowhere
- 21. make
- 22. knees
- 23. please
- 24. please
- 25. please
- 26. away
- 27. please

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