

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 (1) 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 might just hydroplaine |
| 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 (2) to your knees and thats the |
| The anxiety the sane and the insane rivalry |
| Paranoias brought me to my knees |
| Lord please please |
| Take away my anxiety |
| The (3) and the insane rivalry |
| Paranoias brought me to my knees |
| Lord please please |
| Take away my (4) |
| 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 (5) up my thoughts |
| I can't get caught (no, no, no) |
| I can't give (6) it now (no, no, no) |
| Emotions are trapped set on lock |
| Got my brain stuck goin (7) the motions |
| Only I know what's up |
| I'm filled up with pain |
| Tryin' to gain my sanity |
| Everywhere I turn its a dead end (8) of me |
| With nowhere to go gotta shake this anxiety |
| Got me feelin' strange 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 (9) and thats the |
| The anxiety the sane and the insane rivalry |
| Paranoias brought me to my knees |
| Lord please please |
| Take (10) my anxiety |
| The sane and the insane rivalry |
| Paranoias brought me to my knees |
| Lord please please |
| Take away my anxiety |



- 1. bash
- 2. fall
- 3. sane
- 4. anxiety
- 5. hold
- 6. into
- 7. through
- 8. infront
- 9. knees
- 10. away

Fill in the gaps