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



- 1. cover
- 2. beggars
- 3. with
- 4. much
- 5. told
- 6. know
- 7. stumbled
- 8. your
- 9. blood
- 10. straight

Fill in the gaps