Fill in the gaps



| Look, if you had one shot, or one opportunity |
|--|
| To seize everything you ever wanted in one moment |
| Would you capture it, or just let it slip? Yo |
| His palms are sweaty, knees weak, arms are (1) |
| |
| There's vomit on his sweater already, mom's spaghetti |
| He's nervous, but on the surface he looks calm and ready |
| To drop bombs, but he keeps on forgettin' |
| What he wrote down, the whole crowd (2) so loud |
| He opens his mouth, but the words won't come out |
| He's chokin' how, everybody's chokin' now |
| The clocks runs out, time's up, over. Blow! |
| Snap back to reality, oh, there goes gravity |
| Oh, there goes Rabbit, he choked, he's so mad |
| |
| But he won't give it up that easy, no, he won't beat it |
| He knows his whole back's to these ropes, it don't matter, he's |
| dope |
| He knows that, but he's broke, he's so stagnant that he knows |
| |
| When he goes back to his mobile home, that's when it's |
| Back to the lab again, yo, this whole rhapsody, |
| He better go (3) this moment and hope it |
| don't pass him |
| You better lose yourself in the music, the moment |
| You own it, you better never let it go |
| You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to |
| (4) |
| This opportunity comes once in a (5) |
| You better lose yourself in the music, the (6) |
| You own it, you better never let it go |
| You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow |
| This opportunity comes once in a lifetime |
| The soul's escaping through (7) hole that is gaping |
| |
| This world is mine for the taking, make me (8) |
| • , , |
| As we move toward a new world order |
| |
| A normal life is boring, but superstardom's |
| A normal life is boring, but superstardom's Close to post-mortem, it only grows harder, |
| A normal life is boring, but superstardom's Close to post-mortem, it only grows harder, Only grows hotter, he blows us all over, |
| A normal life is boring, but superstardom's Close to post-mortem, it only grows harder, Only grows hotter, he blows us all over, These hoes is all on him coast to coast shows, |
| A normal life is boring, but superstardom's Close to post-mortem, it only grows harder, Only grows hotter, he blows us all over, These hoes is all on him coast to coast shows, He's known as the globetrotter lonely roads, god only |
| A normal life is boring, but superstardom's Close to post-mortem, it only grows harder, Only grows hotter, he blows us all over, These hoes is all on him coast to coast shows, He's known as the globetrotter lonely roads, god only Knows he's grown farther from home he's no father, |
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| A normal life is boring, but superstardom's Close to post-mortem, it only grows harder, Only grows hotter, he blows us all over, These hoes is all on him coast to coast shows, He's known as the globetrotter lonely roads, god only Knows he's grown farther from home he's no father, He goes home and barely knows his own daughter But hold your nose 'cuz here goes the cold water |



Dove and sold (13)______ so the soap opera Is told and unfolds, I suppose it's old partner But the beat goes on da da dum da dum da da

Fill in the gaps

| You better lose yourself in the music, the moment | | |
|---|--|--|
| You own it, you better never let it go | | |
| You (14) get one shot, do not miss your chance to | | |
| blow | | |
| This opportunity comes once in a lifetime | | |
| You better lose yourself in the music, the moment | | |
| You own it, you better never let it go | | |
| You (15) get one shot, do not miss (16) | | |
| chance to blow | | |
| This opportunity comes once in a lifetime | | |
| No more games, I'm a change what you call (17) | | |
| Tear this motherfuckin' (18) off (19) 2 | | |
| dogs caged | | |
| I was playin' in the beginnin', the mood all | | |
| (20) | | |
| I been chewed up and spit out and booed off stage | | |
| But I (21) rhymin' and stepped right in the next | | |
| cypher | | |
| Best believe somebody's payin' the pied (22) | | |
| All the pain inside amplified by the | | |
| Fact that I can't get by with my nine to | | |
| Five and I can't provide the right type of | | |
| Life for my family 'cuz, man, these goddamn | | |
| Food stamps don't buy diapers and there's no movie, | | |
| There's no mekhi phifer, this is my life, | | |
| And these (23) are so hard and it's getting | | |
| (24) harder | | |
| Tryin' to feed and water my seed, plus teetertotter | | |
| Caught up between bein' a father and a prima donna | | |
| Baby mama drama screamin' on and too much for me to | | |
| wanna | | |
| Stay in one spot, another day of monotony | | |
| Has (25) me to the point I'm like a snail I've | | |
| got | | |
| To formulate a plot or end up in jail or shot | | |
| Success is my only mothafuckin' option, failure's not | | |
| Mom, I love you, but this trailer's got to go | | |
| I cannot grow old in salem's lot | | |
| So here I go, it's my shot, feet (26) me not | | |
| This may be the only opportunity that I got | | |
| You better lose yourself in the music, the moment | | |
| You own it, you better never let it go | | |
| You only get one shot, do not (27) your chance to | | |
| blow | | |
| This opportunity comes once in a lifetime | | |
| You better lose yourself in the music, the moment | | |
| You own it, you better never let it go | | |

Fill in the g



| You only get one shot, do not miss | your chance to blow | |
|---|---------------------|--|
| This opportunity (28) | once in a lifetime | |
| You better | | |
| You can do anything you set your mind to, man | | |



- 1. heavy
- 2. goes
- 3. capture
- 4. blow
- 5. lifetime
- 6. moment
- 7. this
- 8. king
- 9. hoes
- 10. cold
- 11. product
- 12. nose
- 13. nada
- 14. only
- 15. only
- 16. your
- 17. rage
- 18. roof
- 19. like
- 20. changed
- 21. kept
- 22. piper
- 23. times
- 24. even
- 25. gotten
- 26. fail
- 27. miss
- 28. comes

Fill in the gaps