## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## The Monster Ft. Rihanna by Eminem

| [Hook - Rihanna:]   |                  | To intervene between me and this monster                       |
|---|------------------|--|
| I'm friends with the (1) that                               | t's under my bed | And save me from myself and all this conflict                  |
| Get (2) with the voices inside of my head                   |                  | 'Cause the very thing that I love's (17) me                    |
| You're trying to save me, stop holding your breath          |                  | and I can't conquer it   |
| And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you (3)                      | 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 (18) the messenger, I'm just friends with                |
| Wanted to receive attention for my music                    |                  | the  |
| Wanted to be left alone in public. (4) me                   |                  | [Hook - Rihanna:]  |
| For (5) my cake and eat it too, and wanting                 |                  | I'm friends with the monster that's under my bed               |
| it both ways  |                  | Get along with the voices inside of my head                    |
| Fame (6) 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, (7) it as a tool (8) I blew                     |                  | Well, that's nothing   |
| steam (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 (19) get killed and I'm coming                  |
| Ironic 'cause I think I'm getting so huge I need a shrink   |                  | straight at  |
| I'm beginning to lose sleep: one sheep, two s               | heep             | MCs, blood get (20) and I                                      |
| Going cuckoo and (9) as Kool k                              | Keith            | Take it back to the days (21) I get on a Dre track             |
| But I'm (10) weirder that                                   | n 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 (22) 'em                                       |
| I'm friends with the monster that's under my bed            |                  | I ain't here to save the fucking children                      |
| Get along with the voices inside of my head                 |                  | But if one kid out of a hundred million                        |
| You're trying to (11) me, stop holding                      |                  | Who are going through a struggle feels and then relates that's |
| (12) breath   |                  | great  |
| And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy          |                  | It's payback, Russell (23) falling way back                    |
| Well, that's nothing  |                  | In the draft, turn nothing into something, still can make that |
| Well, that's nothing  |                  | Straw into gold chump, I will (24) 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 (13) the moment and don't squander it                    |                  | I am nuts for real, but I'm okay with that                     |
| 'Cause you never (14) when it all could be over             |                  | It's nothing, I'm (25) friends with the                        |
| tomorrow  |                  | [Hook - Rihanna:]  |
| So I keep conjuring, sometimes I wonder where these         |                  | I'm friends (26) the monster that's under my bed               |
| thoughts spawn from   |                  | Get (27) with the voices inside of my head                     |
| (Yeah, ponder it, do you want this?                         |                  | You're trying to save me, stop holding your 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 (15) (16) VanVonderen                          |                  | Well, that's nothing   |
| 'Cause I need an interventionist                            |                  |  |



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. monster
- 2. along
- 3. think
- 4. Excuse
- 5. wanting
- 6. made
- 7. used
- 8. when
- 9. cooky
- 10. actually
- 11. save
- 12. your
- 13. seize
- 14. know
- 15. onto
- 16. Jeff
- 17. killing
- 18. shoot
- 19. drums
- 20. spilled
- 21. that
- 22. played
- 23. Wilson
- 24. spin
- 25. still
- 26. with
- 27. along