## SUB inglês

## 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 cover of Newsweek	I'm just relaying what the voice in my head's saying
Oh, well, (1) beggars can't be choosey	Don't shoot the messenger, I'm just friends with the
Wanted to receive (2) 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 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, 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 (3) 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 (4) one sheep, two	MCs, blood get spilled and I
sheep	Take it back to the days that I get on a Dre track
Going cuckoo and cooky as Kool Keith	Give every kid who got played that
But I'm actually weirder than you think	Pumped up feeling and shit to say back
'Cause I'm	To the kids who played 'em
[Hook - Rihanna:]	I ain't (7) to save the fucking children
I'm friends with the monster that's under my bed	But if one kid out of a hundred million
Get along with the voices inside of my head	Who are going through a struggle feels and then relates that's
You're trying to save me, (5) holding your breath	great
And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy	It's payback, Russell Wilson 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 spin Rumpelstiltskin in a haystack
[Verse 2 - Eminem:]	Maybe I need a straight jacket, face facts
No, I ain't much of a poet but I know somebody once told 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 (8) friends with the
'Cause you never know (6) 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 (9) with the voices inside of my head
thoughts spawn from	You're trying to save me, stop (10) your
(Yeah, ponder it, do you want this?	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-lo-yee-whoo	[x2]
I think you've been wandering off down yonder	Well, that's nothing
And stumbled onto Jeff VanVonderen	Well, that's nothing
'Cause I need an interventionist	



- 1. guess
- 2. attention
- 3. like
- 4. sleep:
- 5. stop
- 6. when
- 7. here
- 8. still
- 9. along
- 10. holding

## Fill in the gaps