Fill in the gaps



-imberlake

Holy Grail by Jay Z & Justin T
(Ah)
Blue told me to remind you niggas
(Ah) **** that shit you all talk about
I'm the nigga
(Ah)
Caught up in all these lights and cameras
(Ah) but look what that shit did to Hammer (ah)
(God damnit it I like, like)
Bright lights is enticing
But look what it did to Tyson
All that money in one night
Thirty mil for one fight
But soon as all the money blows
All the pigeons take flight
**** the fame, keep cheating on me
What I do, I took her back
Fool me twice, that's my bad
I can't even blame her for that
Enough to make me wanna murder
Momma please just get my bail
I know nobody to blame
Kurt Cobain, I did it to myself
(Ah)
And we all just
Entertainers
And we're stupid
And (contagious)

Now we all just



You take the (1)	_ off my back	
And I let you		
You steal the food right out of my	mouth	
And I watch you eat it, I still don't know why		
Why our love is so much		
You curse my name		
In spite		
To put me to shame		
Air all my laundry in the streets		
Dirty or clean		
Give it up for fame		
But I still don't know why		
Why I love it so much		
(Yeah)		
And baby		
It's amazing I'm in this maze with	you	
I just can't crack your code		
One day you screaming you love	me loud	
The next day you're so cold		
One day you here		
One day you there		
One day you care		
You're so unfair		
Sipping from your cup		
Till it runneth over		
(Oh, oh) Holy Grail		

Now I got tattoos on my body



Psycho bitches in my lobby

I got haters in the paper
Photo shoots (2) paparazzi
Can't even take my daughter for a walk
See (3) by the corner store
I feel like I'm cornered off
Enough is enough, I'm calling this off
Who the **** I'm kidding though
I'm getting high
Sitting low
Sliding by in that big body
Curtains all in my window
This fame hurt but this chain works
I think back, you asked the same person
If (4) is all you had to deal with
Nigga deal with it, this shit ain't worth
This light work
Camera snapping, my eyes hurt
Niggas dying back where I was birthed
**** your (5) and IRS
Get the hell up off of your high horse
You got the shit that niggas die for
Dry yours
Why you mad, take the good with the bad
Don't throw (6) baby out (7) the bath water
You're still alive
Still that nigga
Nigga you survived
You still getting bigger

Nigga living the life



Vanilla wafers in a villa

Don't know why

Illest (8) alive
Michael Jackson, Thriller
And Baby
It's (9) I'm in this maze with you
I just can't crack your code
One day you screaming you love me loud
The next day you're so cold
One day you here
One day you there
One day you care
You're so unfair
Sipping from your cup
Till it runneth over
(Oh, oh) Holy Grail
You get the air of my lungs whenever you need it
And you take the blade right out of my heart
Just so you can (10) me bleeding
I still don't know why (don't know why)
Why I love you so much



- 1. clothes
- 2. with
- 3. them
- 4. this
- 5. iris
- 6. that
- 7. with
- 8. nigga
- 9. amazing
- 10. watch