**Fill in the gaps**

# Like Toy Soldier by Eminem

(Step by step, heart to heart, left right left)

(We all fall down...)

Step by step, heart to heart, left right left

We all fall down... like toy soldiers

Bit by bit, torn apart, we never win

But the battle wages on for toy soldiers...

I'm supposed to be the soldier

Who (1)_____ blows his composure

Even though I (2)_____ the weight of

The whole world on my shoulders

I am never supposed to show it

My crew ain't supposed to know it

Even if it means goin' toe to toe

With a Benzino it don't matter

I'd never (3)_____ them in battles that

I can handle unless I absolutely have to

I'm supposed to set an example

I need to be the leader

My crew looks for me to guide 'em

If some shit ever (4)_____ pop off

I'm supposed to be beside 'em

Now Ja said "I tried to squash it,

It was too late to stop it"

There's a certain line

You just don't cross and he crossed it

I heard him say Hailie's name

On a song and I just lost it

It was crazy

This (shit) be way beyond some Jay-z and Nas (shit)

# Fill in the gaps

And even though the battle was won

I feel like we lost it

I spent too much energy on it

Honestly I'm exhausted

And I'm so caught in it I almost feel

I'm the one who caused it

This ain't what I'm in hip-hop for

It's not why I got in it

That was never my object for someone to get killed

Why would I wanna destroy something I help build

It wasn't my intentions

My intentions was good

I went through my whole career

Without ever mentionin'...

Now it's just out of respect

For not runnin' my mouth

And talkin' about something

That I knew nothing about

Plus Dre told me stay out

This just wasn't my beef

So I did, I just fell back

Watched and gritted my teeth

While he's all over TV down talkin' a man

Who literally saved my life

Like (fuck) it I understand this is business

And this (shit)  (5)_____  isn't none of my business

But still knowin' this (shit) could pop off at any minute cuz

Step by step, heart to heart, left right left

We all fall down... like toy soldiers

Bit by bit, torn apart, we never win

# Fill in the gaps

But the battle wages on for toy soldiers...

There used to be a time

When you could just say a rhyme

And wouldn't have to worry about

One of your people dyin'

But now it's elevated

Cuz once you put someone's kids in it

The (shit) gets escalated

It ain't (6)_____ (7)_____ no more is it?

It's a different ball game

Callin' (8)_____ and you ain't (9)_____ rappin'

We actually tried to stop the 50

And Ja beef from happenin'

Me and Dre had sat with him

Kicked it and had a chat

With him and asked him not to start

It he wasn't gonna go after him

Until Ja started yappin' in magazines how we stabbed him

(Fuck) it 50 smash 'em

Mash 'em and let him have it

Meanwhile my attention is pullin' in other directions

Some receptionist at The Source

Who answers phones at his desk

Has an erection for me

And thinks that I'll be his ressurection

Tries to blow the dust off his mic and make a new record

But now he's (fucked) the game up

Cuz one of the ways I came up

Was through that publication the same one

That made me famous

# Fill in the gaps

Now the owner of it has got a grudge against me for nothin'

Well (fuck) it, that (motherfucker) can get it too

(Fuck) him then

But I'm so busy being pissed off

I don't stop to think

That we just inherited 50's beef with (10)_____ Inc.

And he's inherited mine

Which is fine ain't like either of us mind

We still have soldiers that's on the front line

That's willing to die for us as soon as we give the orders

Never to extort us, strictly to show they support us

We'll maybe shout 'em out in a rap or up in a chorus

To show them we love 'em back

And let 'em know how important it is

To have Runyan Avenue, soldiers up in our corners

Their loyalty to us is worth more than any award is

But I ain't tryna have none of my people hurt and murdered

It ain't worth it

I can't think of a perfecter way to word it

Then to just say that I love ya'll too much

To see the verdict

I'll walk away from it all before I let it go any further

But don't get it twisted, it's not a plea that I'm coppin'

I'm just willin' to be the bigger man

If ya'll can quit poppin' off at your jaws with the knockin'

Cuz frankly I'm sick of talkin'

I'm not gonna let someone else's coffin

Rest on my conscience cuz

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# Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. never
2. hold
3. drag
4. just
5. just
6. just
7. words
8. names
9. just
10. Murder